The Chicago Daily Tribune.

VOLUME 26. CHICAGO, SUNDAY, JUNE 8, 1873—SIXTEEN PAGES. NUMBER 293.

REAL ESTATE.

SECOND GREAT SALE
AT AUCTION
Of Choice Residence Lots,
Fronting on Humboldt Boulevard, Logan Square, and Milwaukee-av.

On the grounds, on Tuesday, June 10, 1873.

The lots are in the Subdivision of 20 acres, in the E ½ of the E ½ of Sec. 36, 40, 13. They are finely located, the ground is high, and the whole city overlooked by one standing on its surface.

Humboldt Boulevard is being finely improved; large trees have been set out under the direction of the Park Commissioners. An artesian well, with a fine flow of water, lies on either side of this property. The facilities for reaching this property are excellent; the depot of the C. & N. W. R. R. is within 2½ rods east; the M. & St. P. R. R. runs to the westward, and the Chicago & Pacific Railroad enters the city on the south. Milwaukee-av. runs directly through it.

The soil is a fine loam, with clay sub-soil, rich and productive. There is no nuisance whatever in the neighborhood, making it particularly attractive for choice residence-homes.

It is safe to predict that this neighborhood will develop rapidly this summer, and purchasers will double their investment in two years, if not in less time.

These lots will prove one of the best investments ever put on the Chicago market.

Title to property perfect; abstract of title furnished.

Terms of sale: One-third cash, and balance in one, two, and three years, from March 10, 1873, with interest at 8 per cent.

A deposit of $50 on each lot will be required at time of sale, and balance of first payment within 30 days.

A special free train will leave the depot of the C. & N. W. R. R., corner of Canal and Kinzie-sts., at 10:15 a. m. on the day of sale.

A lunch will be served on the ground.

Plats of the property can be obtained at the office of C. C. THAYER & CO.,
Real Estate Auctioneers and Brokers,
Office, 126 East Madison-st.

REAL ESTATE
FOR SALE BY
Clarke, Layton & Co.,
120 LaSalle-st.

We have now for sale several large tracts of land on the West Side, near car shops. Several 10-acre blocks near Lawndale, within a short distance of the railroad and Douglas Park. We have several lots also on the West Side, near Reuben-st., south of Twelfth-st. Great bargains on the South Side, opposite to the Park and near and fronting the Boulevard. Several pieces which bought at the present prices will make the purchaser a rich man in due time.

Call and see our maps and go and look at property.

FOR SALE.

Thirty acres beautiful land in the northwest quarter of Sec. 36, 39, 14. This tract has a frontage of a quarter of a mile on South Chicago-av., and the same on Seventy-fifth-st. It has been platted. Its rapidly-growing town of Carroll and South Chicago, and is but a short distance from Rock Island Boulevard, which is soon to be opened to the public. The Pittsburgh & Fort Wayne, and Michigan Southern Railways pass near this land. Terms of sale very favorable. A good opportunity for a subdivision. GRACE & ABELL,
124 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE.

Double Store on East Lake-st., built upon a valuable leasehold of 20 years; then owner has to purchase building; rented for 5 years, paying 15 per cent over and above taxes on price asked. Apply at No. 185 Lake-st., up stairs.

CHACE & ABELL
184 DEARBORN-ST.,

Other valuable building lots in various parts of Hyde Park. Particularly choice sites in Scanlan's and on Grand and Drexel Boulevards.

Also property for sale on the line of the C. M. & St. P. R. R., at Hawthorne and Riverside, and on the line of the Chicago, Alton & Pacific Railroad, at Lemont, South Chicago-st., and in the vicinity of South Chicago.

FOR SALE.

Stalls, fronting south on Douglas Place, close to the Monument Ground, which, with an unquestioned title, will be sold cheap. The early completion of the Douglas Monument Grounds will make this already attractive locality still more desirable.

JOS. B. CHANDLER,
181 Dearborn-st., Room 8.

Forty Acres

FOR SALE.—Handsomest high land near Washington Heights; beautiful grove; healthy; good water; improvements. Commands fine view of Morgan Park, with its lumber, mill, cottages, and schools. Two good houses on the premises. Special reasons for selling. Inquire of owner, 1,500 feet south of Morgan Park depot, on Western Railroad, or address O. H. BECKWITH, Morgan Park, Ill.

For Sale.

At Irving Park, 16 minutes' ride to Chicago, 5 lots, situated on the Boulevard and Rutledge-st.; 7 minutes' walk from depot; fine house, lot, and barn, with all improvements. Have property and valuable building lots and houses at Evanston.

Two houses and furniture, 2 rooms, for hotel or boarding-house, modern improvements, situated in the best part of the city.

One block basement houses, corner Fifty-second and Halsted-sts., at great bargains.

Special bargains in houses, lots, and farms. Call at DONAHUE & CODD, Real Estate Brokers.

LAKE SHORE PROPERTY.

I have 35 acres of high and very choice residence property, situate upon the Lake Shore, north of the city, for sale either in a lump or in parcels; also six lots, 100 feet front on the lake shore by 267 feet long, on the north line of Center-st. and 300 feet above the lake, very conveniently and beautifully situated, and are for sale on easy terms.

DAVID FALES, 44 Portland Block.

FOR SALE.

Great bargain. 150 feet on Michigan-av., west front, between Forty-eighth and Fifty-first-sts., $6,000; cash only in 5 ten days. Inquire at 1,000 DOLLAR OFFICE, corner of Madison and Dearborn-sts.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF
Merchant Tailoring!

GRANGER will sell the balance of his South Tweed Suits, to close, at a reduction of 15 per cent, and all other goods in proportion. So send in your orders early and save money, at 136 and 138 South Clark-st.

FASHIONS.

OPENING!
SUMMER FASHIONS.

MRS. L. P. WYANT, 65 Twenty-fourth-st., will open on Monday, 9th inst., a beautiful and elegant selection of Hats, Bonnets, Fichus, Fancy Goods, Ornaments, Ruches, &c., the latest styles received from Paris, A. Duval, the leader of Paris Fashions, 363 Broadway, N. Y. All orders will have all new and original designs selected by the lady personally in Paris and New York.

MEETINGS.

Masonic.

Hyde Park Lodge, No. 430, A. F. & A. M.—Special communication this (Sunday) afternoon, at 2 o'clock, for work. A full attendance of members requested, as business of importance will be transacted. ED. RONAYNE, W. M. JAMES E. FRANCIS, Sec. pro tem.

Masonic.

The Semi-Annual Grand Lodge of Portland Special Assembly Monday evening, the 16th inst., at Hall of Masonic Temple, corner of Madison and Randolph-sts., at 7:30 o'clock. By order of the M. W. G. M.
JAMES H. MILES, Gr. Sec.

Masonic.

LAFAYETTE CHAPTER NO. 5, R. A. M.—Hall No. 67 Clark-st. Regular Convocation this Monday, June 9, at 7:30 o'clock. Business and work on the M. M. degree. By order of the H. P.
R. H. TUCKER, Sec'y.

WATCHES.

KEY AND STEM-WINDING
WALTHAM WATCHES!
FOR GENTLEMEN. Also, some small fine
WALTHAM WATCHES!
FOR LADIES, in Plain and Decorated Cases.
WALTHAM WATCHES!
FOR
Railway Engineers.
The best Watch for the purpose in the market.
N. MATSON & CO.,
Jewelers and Silversmiths,
STATE AND MONROE-STS.

MILLINERY.

A. ACKER,
228 West Madison-st., 228
Millinery and Fancy Goods.
LADIES' FURNISHING.

I am offering my Complete Stock at Greatly Reduced Prices. Call and Save Money.

STRAW GOODS,	Round Hats and Bonnets,	STRAW GOODS!
STRAW GOODS,	in French Chip,	STRAW GOODS!
STRAW GOODS,	Paris Leghorns,	STRAW GOODS,

and every desirable braid and shape, 12½c etc. ets.

TRIMMED HATS, Inspect TRIMMED BONNETS,
TRIMMED BONNETS, them. TRIMMED HATS,
Lower prices than ever before offered.

RIBBONS,	All colors.	RIBBONS,
RIBBONS,	Gro Grain, Sashes,	RIBBONS,
RIBBONS,	Fancy Black Velvet.	RIBBONS,

Just received, a full line of
LADIES' UNDERWEAR,
AT EXTREME LOW PRICES.
200 Boxes French Flowers,
The finest display ever made west of New York. Don't fail to call and save money.

PARASOLS,	All	PARASOLS,
PARASOLS,	the Newest	PARASOLS,
PARASOLS,	Styles	PARASOLS,

DRESS TRIMMINGS, GIMPS, FRINGES, at WHOLESALE and RETAIL.
MILLINERS and DRESSMAKERS supplied with short lengths at LOWEST WHOLESALE PRICES.

IOWA AND NEBRASKA LANDS.

MILLIONS OF ACRES
Iowa & Nebraska Lands
FOR SALE.

On 10 years' credit, with only 5 per cent interest, payable annually for 4 years after purchase; 20 per cent deducted if one-half of land bought in Nebraska in 1873 is cultivated in 2 years after date of purchase; one-half fare and about one-half freight per car-load from Chicago to Missouri River, and FREE FARE in Iowa or Nebraska for our land buyers.

20 per cent deducted for cash down.
15 per cent deducted for ½ down and bal. in 2 years.
10 per cent deducted if paid in full in 1 year.
15 per cent deducted if paid in full in 2 years.
10 per cent deducted if paid in full in 3 years.

By these liberal terms, products will pay for the lands and improvements.

GEO. S. HARRIS,
Land Commissioner, Burlington, Iowa.
Call for Excursion Tickets and full particulars, on
W. H. WISNER, General Agent,
39 Clark-st., Chicago.

EXCURSIONS.

GRAND PLEASURE EXCURSIONS
TO LAKE SUPERIOR.

Lake Superior People's Line Steamers, dock, between Madison and Washington-sts.

The magnificent low-pressure Steamer PEERLESS, Capt. Allen McIntyre, will, during the summer months, make excursion trips to Duluth (head of Lake Superior), calling at all points on the south shore, and occasionally visiting the north shore, giving ample time to view the great iron, copper, and silver mines, and connecting at Duluth with railroads for all points West and Northwest. NO CATTLE CARRIED OR PERISHABLE.

TIME-TABLE.

Leave Chicago.	Leave Duluth.
June 9, at 5 p. m.	July 1, at 12.
July 6, at 5 p. m.	Aug. 5, at 12.
Aug. 3, at 5 p. m.	Sept. 2, at 12.
Sept. 7, at 5 p. m.	

RATES OF FARE.

To Duluth, including berth and meals $20.00
To Duluth and return to Chicago, including berth and meals 35.00
To Duluth and return (distance by rail) including sliding berth and meals after leaving steamer 44.00
Stateroom secured ahead of time, and further information obtained by addressing
LEOPOLD & AUSTRIAN,
72 Market-st., corner Washington, Chicago.

FOR SALE.

Glazed & Colored Paper
OF ALL KINDS,
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
CULVER, PAGE, HOYNE & CO.,
118 & 120 Monroe-st.

BLANK BOOKS
In large variety suitable at wholesale prices.
Al L. SCHMICK & CO.'S,
103 East Madison-st.

SANFORD'S INVISIBLE INK,
For Postal Cards, etc. The writer can indicate on the address-side of the card how to make the writing visible. The same process with this ink as with a sealed envelope.
SANFORD MFG. CO.,
39 Fulton-st., Chicago.

MARINE GLASSES
AT J. G. IANGOUTTE'S, Optician,
39 Market-st., between Washington and Randolph.

EAGLE WORKS.

Closing-out Sale of New and Second-hand Boilers, Engines, Lathes, Planers, &c., &c. The best in market. Send for circulars. 48 Canal-st. P. W. GATES, President.

DRESS GOODS.

HEADQUARTERS
FOR
Ladies', Misses' & Children's
LINEN AND LAWN
SUITS,
AT
JOHN H. DAVEY & CO.'S,
328 West Madison-st.,
CORNER ABERDEEN.

LADIES' SUITS, at $2.50, $3.00, $4.00, $5.00, $6.00, $7.00, $7.50, $8.00, $8.50, $9.00, $10.00, $11.00, $12.00, $13.00, $14.00, $14.50, $15.00, and upward.

MISSES' SUITS, at $3.50, $4.00, $4.50, $5.00, $7.00, $8.00, and upward.

CHILDREN'S SUITS, at 35 cts., $1.00, $1.12 1-2, $1.50, $2.00, $3.00, and upward.

To see the Largest, Cheapest, and most Popular Stock in this line, give us a look. Over 5,000 Costumes to select from.

DRESS GOODS

Cheaper than ever. Black Iron Grenadines from 12 1-2 cts. to $4.50 per yard.

Only a few of those 85 cts. Black and Gray Striped Silks left, selling elsewhere at $1.00.

Lace Shawls, Sacques, and Dolmans. A full line at extra low prices.

500 New Parasols will be opened Monday, June 9, prices ranging from $2.00 upward.

An immense assortment in Dress Buttons, Gimps, Fringes, Ribbons, Ties, Rucking, and Fancy Goods.

Gloves, of every description.

Hosiery and Underwear. A full stock at way-down prices.

JOHN H. DAVEY & CO.

FINANCIAL.

ILLINOIS
Trust and Savings
BANK.
Capital $500,000

DIRECTORS:

W. J. COOLBAUGH.	Dr. N. S. DAVIS.
C. M. LINDGREEN.	JNO. B. DRAKE.
ANSON STAGER.	E. G. POWERS.
J. McGREGOR ADAMS.	H. SIDWAY.
GEO. STURGES.	JNO. McCAFFERY.
WM. H. MITCHELL.	JOHN DeKOVEN.
	O. W. POTTER.

OFFICERS:

H. SIDWAY, President. JNO. B. DRAKE 2d V.-Pres't.
E. G. POWERS, V.-Pres't. JAS. S. GIBBS, Cashier.

Will open for business on the 2d day of June, 1873, in its building formerly occupied by the Union National Bank,
NOS. 273 & 275 MADISON-ST.,
(CORNER OF MARKET-ST.)
CHICAGO, ILL.

Will receive Savings Deposits and pay interest on the same at the rate of 5 per cent per annum, as provided in the Act of Incorporation. Will invest money for safe keeping for Individuals, Estates, Corporations, and Societies. Will loan money on Bonds and Mortgages. Cash Collections and Loans effected. Buying and selling Bonds, Bullion, Foreign and Domestic Exchange, and issue Time Drafts and Letters of Credit.

The Trust has been organized as a STRICTLY TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK, and will transact only such business as is directly connected with the receipt and care of TRUST and SAVINGS FUNDS, and will be as liberal in its business connections as is consistent with a careful and conservative policy and permanent safety.

Interest-bearing Certificates will be issued, and letters addressed to the Savings Bank, and on their presentation at the Trust Department, will be forwarded to any other Post Office. They may be made payable to the Cashier of the Savings Bank, or to the Depositor in person, or to have letters carefully addressed and forwarded.

Special arrangements have been made for a LADIES' BUSINESS DEPARTMENT, in a neatly furnished room, with drawing room attached, and separate from the general business room, entrance to which is from Market-street.

The Bank will be open for the transaction of business from 10 a.m. to 4 p. m., and on Saturday Evenings from 5 to 8.

BANKING HOUSE
OF
LUNT, PRESTON & KEAN.

SOUTH SIDE, 157 and 159 LaSalle-st. | WEST SIDE, Cor. Halsted & Randolph-sts.

Office hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Bank of Discount and Deposit.

Certificates of Deposit bearing Interest.
Collections made on liberal terms.
Advances on Government Securities and Gold at low rates of interest.
Gold Exchange. Foreign Exchange. Letters of Credit.
Also, dealing in first-class securities.

DIME
SAVINGS BANK,
105 CLARK-st., Methodist Church Block.

Six per cent interest allowed on deposits, payable semi-annually, July 1 and Jan. 1 in each year.
GEO. SCOVILLE, President.
WM. KELSEY ROSS, Cashier.

NOTE.—Until further notice, any boy or girl calling at the Bank will be presented with a new book free, and any time deposited in his or her credit, which sum can be drawn out at pleasure.

EQUITABLE INS. CO.

Very highest cash price paid for policies.
Room 8, No. 79 West Madison-st., up-stairs.

DIG.

We have Attorneys everywhere, and collect the claims of Soldiers, Merchants, and others in any part of the country. No charge unless successful. Terms reasonable. The same prices with this ink as with a sealed envelope.
SANFORD MFG. CO.,
39 Fulton-st., Chicago.

MERCANTILE COLLECTION AGENCY, 146 Madison-st.

STOVES, RANGES, &c.

VAN'S PATENT
Hotel Ranges,
Family Ranges,
Broilers, Carving and Steam Tables, Coffee Urns, Etc.
36 State-st., S. W. cor. Lake, Chicago.

MUSICAL.

STEINWAYS'
SQUARE GRANDS.

We desire to call the attention of those who still prefer a piano of the square form to STEINWAY'S SQUARE GRANDS, with the new patented "Duplex Scale." This improvement adds immensely both to the power and evenness of tone, and makes the STEINWAY SQUARE GRAND incomparably superior to any other Square Piano.

STEINWAYS'
SQUARES

Surpass the Square Pianos of all other manufacturers in all the essentials of a superior instrument.

STEINWAYS'
NEW PARLOR GRAND

Is another evidence of the extraordinary value of the "Patent Duplex Scale." It has all the power, volume, and effectiveness of the former full grand, while it is but 5 feet 3 inches long, precisely the length of the Square Piano, and has the further advantage of the natural and graceful form that no Square Piano can claim, while the price is within $50 of Steinways' highest priced Square Piano.

STEINWAYS'
Superb Uprights

Are the most desirable Parlor Pianos now made. Their volume of tone is of the most exquisite musical character—pure, sympathetic, and perfectly pliable; while their capacity for long standing in tune is most remarkable, excelling even the "Grand" and "Squares," which hitherto have claimed a rival in this respect. They are the only "Uprights" that have stood the test of time and the severest of trials, and can therefore be conscientiously recommended.

SMITH & NIXON,
General Northwestern Agents,
162 State-st.

FIDELITY SAVINGS BANK.

SECURITY FROM LOSS BY ROBBERY FIRE, OR ACCIDENT.

THE
FIDELITY
Savings Bank
AND
Safe Depository,
In their new Fire-Proof Building,
143, 145 & 147 Randolph-st.,

Receive for safe keeping in their GREAT FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS (among the best in the world, having cost over one hundred thousand dollars), Coupon Bonds, Securities, Family Plate, Coin, Deeds, Wills, and Valuables of every description.

Safes, rent Rates in their Vaults at from $10 to $30 a year, according to size.

TRUSTS OF EVERY KIND RECEIVED AND EXECUTED.

Interest Allowed on Savings Deposits.

JOHN C. HAINES, President.

PAPER HANGINGS.

PAPER HANGINGS
RETAILED AT
Factory Prices!
J. J. M'GRATH,
174 and 176 State-st.

CARRIAGES.

CARRIAGES.
R. M. STIVERS,
Of 144, 146, 148, 150 and 152 East Thirty-first-st.,
NEW YORK,

Is manufacturing, and has three large show rooms, each 40 by 60 feet long by 25 feet wide, filled with a splendid assorted stock of Top and Light Road Wagons, Top Carts, Four and Six Seat Phaetons, Ladies' Pony Phaetons, Buckboards, &c. Parties in Chicago, by calling on C. M. CLARK, Nos. 79 and 81 Sixteenth-st., can see samples, get particulars, and order through him if more convenient. R. M. STIVERS, New York.

GENERAL NOTICES.

To Tenants and Contractors.

A fine building will be erected this summer on the lot east of the Chamber of Commerce. It will have a front of 80 feet on Washington-st., and 167 feet on Exchange-place. It will be arranged to suit tenants.

Contracts for building will be let during this week. The plans can be seen and leases will be made at the office of OGDEN & SCUDDER,
Room 9 Nixon's Building.

Notice to Capitalists, Architects, and Contractors.

H. KERBEY, Plasterer. All kinds of Portland Cement Work a specialty. Any design brought out on brick or frame buildings in Portland Cement, known as artificial stone. Resiting in all kinds of plastering. Jobbing attended to. Office: Builders' Exchange, LaSalle-st. Box 229.

NOTICE.

From this date we shall pay no bills contracted by any of our employes, except on our written order authorizing the same.
CRAPIN & GORE.
Chicago, June 2, 1873.

DENTISTRY.

M. B. JOHNSON,
DENTIST,
69 Madison-st., opposite Tribune Building.

SHIRTS.

IT WILL PAY TO ORDER
SHIRTS!
From HARRIS & COBB, 171 South Clark-st.

GAS AND STEAM FITTERS' STOCK.

"Let There Be Light,
AND THERE WAS LIGHT,"
And "It Was Good,"

Was the unanimous indorsement of the million who attended the Grand Jubilee Concert in the magnificent new Depot of the Michigan Southern and Rock Island Railroads, the Gas-Fitting and Gas-Fixtures of which were furnished by

WM. H. PATTERSON,
DEALER IN
PLUMBERS' SUPPLIES,
Gas Fixtures,
Gas and Steam Fitters' Stock,
136 STATE-ST.

FURNITURE.

SAMPSON,
GILBERT & CO.
FURNITURE HOUSE.
Extensive Stock of Rich and Medium
FURNITURE!

Of new and elegant designs and LOW PRICES. We particularly invite an examination of our goods, and hope no one will buy until they have examined our stock.

SAMPSON, GILBERT & CO.,
267 AND 269 WABASH-AV.

REMOVALS.

REMOVAL.
Great Western F. and M. Ins. Co.
OF NEW ORLEANS, LA.,
BEN. H. SELIGMAN & CO., General Agents,
REMOVED TO THEIR NEW OFFICE,
No. 208 LA SALLE-ST.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

Ogden, Sheldon & Co.

Have removed their Office to OGDEN BUILDING, southwest corner of Lake and Clark-sts., second floor.

PAIN CURE.

MRS. DR. CLEVELAND'S
PANARISTON
PAIN CURE.

A great family medicine. Relieves pain of all kinds immediately. Sure preventive for Cholera. For sale by Druggists generally.
TAYLOR & CO., Proprietors,
241 West Madison-st.

PERFUMERY, &c.

BUY

A bottle of Mann's Hair Luxuriant and Pullman's Palace Car Bouquet and be pleased.

WANTED.

PARTNER WANTED,

In an established Manufacturing house. Profits large. Goods in the building line. $3,000 increased capital wanted to meet demand for extra contracts. Goods staple. A rare chance to obtain an interest in a practical business. Address 100, Tribune office.

Partner Wanted.

In a well-established Wholesale Grocery House in Chicago. Reliable party, with $25,000 to $30,000, can secure a desirable position and investment. All communications with references, WHOLESALE GROCER, Tribune office.

LAUNDRY.

LAKESIDE LAUNDRY,
63 and 65 South Canal-st.,
(Six doors north of Madison.)

FINISHED.

Closing Ceremonies of the Jubilee.

Excursion by Lake and Rail to Calumet.

Inauguration of the New Harbor of Refuge.

Speeches by Distinguished Statesmen and Others.

The Visit to McCormick's Reaper-Works on Friday.

Gilmore's Out-Door Concert at Hyde Park.

THE NAUTICAL PHASE.

THE JUBILEE,

like the moon, had several phases. There was the architectural phase, the musical phase, the suburban phase, and the nautical phase. The nautical phase appeared yesterday, when a large number of citizens went to Calumet or South Chicago—a rose by either name will smell as sweet—in order to be present at the ceremonies which should open to the world Calumet Harbor, or, as the invitations had it, "inaugurate the harbor." The space of 10 miles or so which unhappily intervenes between Chicago and Calumet was overcome by a pair of railroad trains on the Illinois Central and Michigan Southern Roads, and by a fleet, consisting of two of Mr. Goodrich's steamers—the Alpena and the Corona—and three tugs, whose names are carelessly forgotten. The notables evinced an extraordinary preference for water, and went that way, the train being filled with citizens who are not notable, because they have not been in politics, and have sedulously devoted their lives to private business.

EVERYTHING FULL.

The trains were full and the boats were full, and the lake was full, and the people were full—of fun. A list of the names of those present will be found in the directory. All the notables who went around the city on the circle of glory circumscribed on Friday were on hand. The names of the standing excursion party of Chicago, those useful and ubiquitous gentlemen who chaperone strangers, and perform other acts of kindness serviceable to the city, have been published "many a time and oft," and will be again, until they go one by one on a final excursion to Rosehill, whence they won't come back any more. They were all in the enjoyment of health and cigars, and were nobly eloquent on the glories of the city they love so well. It was a thoughtful precaution toward several boats with the notables, so that if one went to the bottom of the lake a remnant might be saved for future trips. Everybody enjoyed the sea breeze, the ladies, the sunshine, and the view of the city, which can be seen to fine advantage off shore. Nothing remarkable occurred on the voyage, though it was amusing to see a West Side Park Commissioner vainly trying to point out Humboldt Park to an unlearned stranger, who could not see across the opaque city.

THE TRAINS ARRIVED

before 3 o'clock, and the boats steamed up the new harbor a few minutes later. There was a large gathering of persons on shore, which was swelled by hundreds from the boats. Two or three bands played, the rung, artillery blazed, the crowd cheered; and Christopher Columbus (since dead) was not prouder when he trod the soil of a new continent than Col. Bowen when he saw large steamers for the first time moored to the wharf of the South Chicago Canal and Dock Company.

There was a stand for speakers, and about 3 o'clock Mayor Cady, of Hyde Park, called the meeting to order, and nominated Collector Judd for presiding officer. Of course he was elected.

WHAT MR. JUDD SAID.

Mr. Judd said: Mr. Cady requested me to welcome this large assemblage of people—citizens of Chicago, and invited guests from other cities, and from the surrounding country—to view the opening of this harbor, which is the outcome of the great number of the grand improvements about Chicago. But yesterday many of you who are here to-day viewed with undisguised feeling of pleasure a belt railway encircling the City of Chicago. The Chicago River, with its great system of docks to receive the fleets of the world, with this new harbor, only forms one of the grandest systems of docks and landings in the world, built for the future of the growing City of Chicago. Here are harbor facilities for not only the North and West but for the entire world. Some of you here to-day remember when the harbor of Chicago River was not nearly so prominent and promising as is this harbor that we now look upon. One of the first of the schemes for internal improvements was the opening of a contiguous road for the passage of steamers from the Mississippi River through what is now the Illinois & Michigan Canal. Not many days since a convention of gentlemen assembled at St. Louis for the avowed purpose of discussing the best means of enlarging the facilities of navigating the waters of the West, and increasing the means of transporting freights to the seaboard. One of the most remarkable things in connection with this convention,—and I assure you there were few remarkable things in connection with it,—one of the most remarkable things in connection with this great convention was that not one word was said about the superior facilities afforded by our Illinois & Michigan Canal and the Chicago harbor, for the very things which were said to be the object of their gathering. The existence of all we see about us is no miracle, and what we have here before us is not a work of the imagination. The Government in the year 1828 first recognized the fact that such a work as has during the course of years been accomplished would in coming years be a necessity, and so early made an appropriation for the purpose of improving the facilities of navigation in this region. There is another thing. There was a strong conviction in the minds of the early settlers here, and in those of the early legislators, that greatness must attend this locality, and Judge Nathaniel Pope, after several unsuccessful attempts, urged upon Congress that the north line of the State of Illinois must be where it now is, instead of at the lower end of Lake Michigan. Let them learn of their will at the South Chicago harbor. I tell you I expect to live to see the Chicago River united to the harbor of South Chicago by a ship canal from the Calumet River to the Illinois & Michigan Canal. It is but a short time since the Chicago harbor was a far more untrusting place than this harbor is to-day, and I tell you that during the past year the tolls upon the merchandise exported into the Chicago harbor amounted to more than two millions of dollars. During the past season there were nine regular steamers which plied between this port and Montreal, Canada, and during the present season there will be eleven more, making twenty in all, carrying heavy cargoes. This is only one of the many developments of Chicago, and although some of you have not been here so long as I have, you do not need to be told of these things, and the grand expectations we have for all Chicago. [Applause.]

COL. HOUSTON'S REPORT.

Col. Houston, United States Engineer, was called upon to speak, but he had deputed Senator B. S. Thompson to read his ideas, which he had conveyed in a letter to Mayor Cady, of Hyde Park. The letter was read, as follows:

Hon. C. M. Cady, Mayor of Hyde Park:

DEAR SIR: In view of the proposed opening of the harbor at South Chicago, I have thought it proper to make to you a brief statement of the history of the Government work at that point. The improvement of the mouth of the Calumet at South Chicago by the Government was commenced in August, 1870. At that time the mouth of the river was entirely closed up, the river being separated from the lake by a sand spit about 700 feet wide. The improvement consisted in cutting a channel from the river to the lake, and the construction of piers to prevent the channel from filling up by the action of storms and currents in the lake. The only cause tending to fill up the channel is this lake action, and this can only be counteracted by protection piers, which extend out to the deep water of the lake where the bottom is but slightly affected by the waves. In 1870 Congress appropriated $50,000 for this improvement; in 1871, $60,000; in 1872, $60,000, and in 1873, $40,000, making in all $160,000. The original estimate was $300,000. There has been expended up to date about $130,000, leaving about $50,000 to be expended the present season. Two thousand feet of pier have been built on the north side, and 1,000 on the south side of the channel. The channel is 300 feet wide between the piers, and is now eleven (11) feet deep on the north side. It is proposed this season to deepen the channel and extend the piers as far as the means will permit. The expenditure of the whole amount estimated will make this harbor equal to any on the lake. This improvement opens the Calumet River—and the lakes and streams connecting with it—to vessels navigating Lake Michigan, so that, at comparatively moderate expense, miles of water front can be improved and made available to meet the growing demands of commerce and manufacturing establishments in the vicinity of the City of Chicago. It will also provide a harbor of refuge for vessels which may be driven south of Chicago Harbor, and might otherwise be driven ashore. The success of this work is due, in a great measure, to the facilities extended by the Calumet & Chicago Canal and Dock Company, who own the adjacent property, and are engaged in its development. Respectfully yours, D. C. HOUSTON,
Major of Engineers, Brevet Col. U. S. A.

MR. C. M. CADY,

Mayor of Hyde Park, said the opening of a harbor like that was of vast importance, and in the name of Hyde Park he welcomed all there who indorsed the action of the Government in aiding and hastening the work. The value, as a harbor of refuge, of Calumet was more to Chicago than its total estimated cost. Nature had made that for a manufacturing centre, and they were there to solemnize a marriage between commerce and manufactures. The remainder of the Mayor's speech was brilliant with metaphors, reference being made to Romulus, ancient Rome, and other once popular persons and places.

GOV. REVERDIDE

said that through the kindness of their esteemed friend and enterprising fellow-citizen, Col. James H. Bowen, they were present to inaugurate that harbor. It was a new thing for persons to lay the foundations of a harbor, but while they lived, and forever after, Lake Michigan would sound the praises of that day. [Applause.] Three years ago Congress made the first appropriation to improve the harbor, and to an expense of only $130,000, the Government had cut through a sand-bank 300 feet wide and 11 feet deep, opening a way for the Calumet River to the lake. Thirty-one years ago he had landed in Chicago, and he had since seen wonderful events, but he expected to see even more wonderful things in the next thirty-one years. He expected to see, in the next thirty years, a town at Calumet as large as the present Chicago. [Applause.] From Evanston, his own town, to Calumet, he expected to see a population of 1,000,000 souls, and the harbor before them connected with Chicago by a ship canal. He expected to see St. Louis steamboats floating in that South Chicago harbor likewise. steamboats from St. Paul and other points. He believed the whole people of Illinois were in favor of that system of internal improvements. [Applause.]

EX-GOV. SAUNDERS,

of Nebraska, was delighted with all he had seen in Chicago. They might regard him as a border ruffian [laughter], because he had lived on the border all his life, but he was delighted with Chicago. He had been up to the top of the ball the night before, and was satisfied from that and what he saw elsewhere that Chicago was a well-regulated family. But it was not Chicagoans who made Illinois, but God Almighty, who made the lake and the country which supplied Chicago with prosperity. He was from Nebraska, and that was a part of the Northwest, which was proud of Chicago.

GOV. AUSTIN,

of Minnesota, referred gently to divorces, and expressed his fear of the facility with which those matrimonial releases were granted in the city. The audience saw the joke, and laughed. He told a nice little Minnesota story, which amused everybody. He didn't see any town round there, but had no doubt it would come in due time. Greatness was the destiny of Chicago. It was simply inevitable, when God Almighty scattered from his hands the waters that made up these lakes and fashioned the ways of commerce, he meant business. [Loud laughter.]

SENATOR COLEMAN

remarked that they were there to dedicate that rising town to manufactures, and that harbor to commerce. It was due in a large measure to the generous aid given by Government. The spot was insignificant, but the Government looked everywhere to do good, and the generous arm of the nation, upheld by the confidence of intelligent voters, unlocked that harbor for the civilization of the world. Twenty years hence they would be asking themselves why they had not invested in land now, when they could get it for $2.00 an acre, and which would then be worth $100,000 an acre. In 1863, Chauncey Bowen implored him to buy 30 acres of land in that vicinity at $500 an acre, and he wouldn't do it. That land was now worth $300,000 in gold. They should go in and invest. A lady said the stream was too narrow to be navigated by a Kansas mosquito, but it was as wide as Chicago River thirty-five years ago. They had better invest. He would not be fooled a second time. [Laughter.] Hundreds of thousands of people would rejoice in the energy of the capitalists who developed that obscure and uninviting region. Let them have commerce and manufactures like old mother England and New England, whose hills were full of music furnished by the sound of the anvil and the loom. Illinois would be her competitor, and the competitor of Mother England. God had given them a soil that would not wear out in a thousand years, and what God had not given them they made up in that strange article, Illinois and Chicago impudence. [Loud laughter.] They surprised the world in that and in everything else. Look at Chicago. How many of them remembered the year of the great conflagration, its ruins now effaced by the energy of the people. The country was looking at Chicago and the intelligent farmers of Illinois were watching them. The political creed to-day was to buy as cheap and sell as dear as they could. No merchants understood that better than Chicago merchants. He would rather enter into competition with Satan himself than with a keen Chicago merchant or banker. After apostrophizing the banner of the country and the Union, the Senator retired amid hearty applause.

COL. JAMES H. BOWEN

said he could take one of the steamers twelve miles up that river. As he was said, God had given them great advantages to be used, and he had tried to utilize them for the benefit of the human family. He thanked them for being there, and hoped they would come again very often. [Applause].

Senator Logan was called for, but the trains were preparing to go, and the Senator's eloquent remarks will have to be delivered on a more opportune occasion.

THE RETURN.

The trains moved off, and the boats did the same, amid the farewells of the Calumetians on the bank. The return trip was swift and pleasant. Nothing happened to make wives widows or children fatherless. There was a fine opportunity, however. The engineer of one boat bet a hat with the Captain of another that he would beat him fifteen minutes to Chicago. It was quite exciting. That hat was to be lost and won. It did not make the slightest difference that 400 persons might be incontinently sent to Davy Jones' locker, that 400 widows might mourn their loss, and 1,200 children cry for them, so long as that hat was saved. It was proposed to put two Commissioners—Miller and the Hon. John M. Boustrom on the safety-valve of one of the boats, "to keep her mouth shut," as the Captain said. It was nip and tuck, neck and neck, "snout and snout," jibboom and jibboom, but at last she won. Which? It makes not the slightest difference.

THAT CARRIAGE.

The boats arrived at the dock in safety, and all eyes were strained to catch a glimpse of that carriage, but it was not there. Mr. A. C. Hesing came to the boats in it, but no one saw him go away in it. Some persons suggested that the horses had taken sick or the axle was weakening, and that Mr. Hesing was taken in, by the carriage and the subscribers thereto.

other way. The latest intelligence by special correspondent direct from the stables is that the horses are on their feet and are doing as well as could be expected after the excitement of the week. The Jubilee was a little too much for them, as they never had the honor of owning a great public man for master before they entered the service of their present distinguished boss.

THE REAPER PHASE.

THESE EXCURSIONS ON FRIDAY AND SATURDAY did more to acquaint those who took part in them with the resources and manufacturing capacities of Chicago than the reading of a hundred newspaper articles could have done. They saw for themselves the new harbor which is to supplement the Chicago River, and to serve as the nucleus for a hundred mills; and they also saw that other section of which less has been said, but which is rapidly becoming of equal importance, that southwestern part of the city which is so rapidly losing its barrenness, and becoming covered with immense manufactories, and the homes of operatives.

THE GREAT FEATURE THERE

is, beyond all question, the immense reaper-works of C. H. McCormick & Brothers, in which the excursionists lunched, and the broad expanses of which they partly wandered over. This building, with its immensity of machines and army of men, which has grown up from the smallest of beginnings, twenty-seven years ago, is but a type of the progress of the great West. The increasing demands of the farmers, needing more machines for their crops, have forced the works to enlarge again and again, until now it is thought that they are large enough to meet as heavy a demand as can be made on them. They began by making a hundred machines a year. They now make fifteen thousand in the same time.

LOCATION OF THE WORKS.

In order to get elbow-room and breathing space, the McCormicks decided to establish their works in that vacant portion of the city already referred to, and they purchased twenty-three acres of ground on the West Branch of the Chicago River, near the intersection of Blue Island and Western avenues. The former already is, the latter will in the course of time become, one of the chief business streets of Chicago. This locality is accessible by lake and canal, having a dock front of over 1,300 feet, and it is also the centre of the great network of railroads that converge at Chicago.

THE BUILDINGS.

Of these twenty-three acres over six are occupied by immense buildings which are five stories in height, lighted with gas and heated with steam, occupying three sides of a square, each side 360 feet long, with the engine-room and a four-story middle building between the two wings. Ground was broken for the foundation in August, 1872, and the works are not yet entirely completed; but ten thousand of their machines for the coming harvest are well forward toward completion. When the works are fully completed their capacity will be

TWENTY THOUSAND COMBINED MACHINES

per year. The labor of this establishment is done by 800 men, together with machinery representing an almost incredible amount of manual power. Mechanics of all kinds are employed, and the manufactory is in itself a village where untiring industry prevails. This machinery is so numerous as to defy computation. In the important wood department there are upright, circular, cross-cut, and band saws; Daniel's & Woodworth's planers; boring, morticing, tenoning, matching, shaping, sand-papering and smoothing machines, which speedily reduce the rough labor into the necessary shapes. In the iron department one first sees the punch-presses, where the iron is cut into lengths, cold, from the minute presses which make the millions of bolt-washers to the immense one that shears four-inch bars as if they were sheet-iron.

THE FOUNDRY

is a building 255 feet by 90, all under one roof. It contains two furnaces, each capable of melting thirty tons of pig iron. The air blast is furnished the cupolas by one of Root's largest-sized rotary blowers. The blacksmiths shop is 90 feet by 100, filled with trip-hammers and bolt-forging machines, the latter turning out from 3,000 to 4,000 bolts a day. The reaper finger-making is an important part of the work done here, and requires the most rapid and skillful blacksmiths. All the fires are supplied with air blasts from a network of underground pipes.

IRON FINISHING.

It requires a thoroughly informed guide to avoid being lost in the perplexing mazes of the iron-finishing department. Here are iron lathes of all sizes for turning and dressing, many of them of peculiar construction for special work, and made by the McCormicks themselves. There are drills, upright and horizontal, and iron planers, key seat cutters, screw cutters, and nut tappers, straightening machines and gear cutter. The latter is a beautiful piece of machinery, made with mathematical accuracy, and is used in iron pattern-making for cutting out the cogs, so that each tooth shall have the right shape and degree of pitch, *and be all exactly alike, and exactly spaced.*

SETTING THEM UP.

After the various parts have thus been made, they pass into the hands of the mechanics, who set them up and fit them, thence to the painters, stripers, and varnishers, and thence to the packing and shipping-rooms. There is also a sickle-shop, where the work of sickle-making is carried on in all its details. The sections are cut out from Sheffield sheet-steel; the teeth are cut by ingenious machinery; the sections are tempered, polished, and notched on the backs, thus making a perfect mower-knife, reaper-sickle, or flax-cutter, for the three are required to fit out a perfect combined machine.

OUTSIDE THE BUILDING

and inside the fence is a patent dry-house, heated by steam to 22 degrees Fahrenheit; large enough to take in lumber by the car-load. All lumber having any sap in it is passed through this dry-house before reaching the saws. Adjoining this kiln is the extensive lumber-yard of the concern, where pine, white ash, hickory, rock elm, maple, oak, and whitewood lumber is stacked up to extent of several million feet. On the other side of the yard lie the coal piles and the pig-iron stacks, the whole being closely connected by a net-work of railroad tracks, which, when completed through the yards and around the buildings, will be the most perfect of its kind, embracing a track scale for weighing material, by car-load, on the track. The extensive cellar-room under the entire building, is used for the storage of bar-iron, sheet steel, sheet zinc, copper, brass wire, and finished castings. In short, it is equal to any wholesale metal warehouse in the city, in extent and variety of its stock.

THE ONE ENGINE

which furnishes all the motive power for the immense machinery at work, including the air-blasts and water-pumping, is a 300-horse-power, low-pressure upright engine, made by the Cuyahoga Steam Furnace Company, of Cleveland, O. It is a splendid specimen of strength and beauty. To give an idea of its great strength, its fly-wheel alone weighs over sixteen tons. In the room adjoining, steam is furnished in abundance for motive power and heating purposes by five immense boilers, the workmanship of Carlile Mason, of Chicago.

WATER-SUPPLY.

A 4-inch city main on the one side connects the engine and boilers with the lake supply of water, while a supply of water from the river is drawn through a 12-inch underground pipe a distance of 500 feet. The water-supply is thus ample, and by means of a steam pump can be instantly thrown into all parts of the building, and over the roof. By this arrangement, and the means of turning on live steam into the remotest room in the building, as well as interior division and fire-walls and iron doors, it is expected the premises are tolerably safe against another conflagration.

IN CONCLUSION.

These were a few of the striking features which were noticed by the excursionists as they passed through these magnificent buildings, but it would have taken a much longer examination than they could have given to derive a perfect acquaintance with the work which the building up of such a business required. That could be better appreciated by examining the office with its vault piled up with ledgers and day-books dating back for twenty-five years, and all the correspondence of a quarter of a century, both letters received and copies of letters written, which form a complete history of the rise and progress of the McCormick Reaper. It is unnecessary to dilate upon the surprise of the excursionists at what they saw there and elsewhere. They have expressed their own sentiments too fully to make it necessary to add anything to them.

THE HYDE PARK PHASE.

GILMORE AND HIS BAND

gave an out-door concert in the aristocratic suburb of Hyde Park yesterday afternoon. The entertainment was entirely due to the enterprise and liberality of a few private individuals, and, being free, was largely attended and hugely enjoyed. There must have been 500 persons present, the majority of whom were ladies. Several prominent men, such as Senator Logan, Ald. Bowen, the Hon. N. B. Judd, and Mr. J. Irving Pearce, could be seen among the spectators. The musicians sat in the shady grove at the rear of the Hyde Park House, and played seven or eight pieces. The selections were principally from well-known and popular operas like "Faust" and "Martha," and were performed in a pleasing manner. Loud applause was occasionally elicited, especially whenever Arbuckle played a few bars on his cornet unsupported by the rest of the band. In the potpourri of airs from "Martha," he played the "Last Rose of Summer" with good taste, and, in a medley of national airs, "Yankee Doodle," with variations. The latter was loudly encored, and had to be repeated. During the intermission the members of the band were entertained at lunch in the hotel. It is unnecessary to criticise any part of the concert, as it was an impromptu affair, gotten up for the entertainment of those who were unable to attend the Jubilee. It was brought to a close shortly after 6 o'clock, and in a few minutes Hyde Park had lost several hundred of a temporary population.

THE BENEFIT PHASE.

THE JUBILEE CLOSED

with a complimentary benefit to Mr. Gilmore last evening at the depot, which was very handsomely attended, about 4,000 people being present, and as this number could easily find seats, there was less discomfort than at any of the previous concerts, and the concert was really the most enjoyable of the series for this as well as for many other reasons. The programme was made up of selections from the other three, embracing the Kaiser, Jubel, and Robespierre overtures, which brought out the Austrian, French, and English national airs, and the potpourri on themes from "Martha," which got an encore. Mr. Arbuckle also played a solo, which was encored, in reply to which he gave Levy's familiar polka in superb style. The chorus sang the "Hallelujah," Owen's "Ave Maria" with Mrs. McGuire in the solo, the Anvil Chorus, and other numbers. Both the orchestra and chorus were materially reduced, the former numbering about 60 pieces and the latter about 400 singers, but the general effect of both was finer than on the previous concerts. The audience was a very enthusiastic one, and remained to the close, the Jubilee breathing its last about half-past 10, leaving several lemonade and peanut dealers with unsold stocks on hand. The great depot will henceforth be devoted to a different style of music. Mr. Gilmore goes hence to Milwaukee for a concert, and will then go back to Boston, not over-pleased with the results of the Jubilee, for which he claims that he is in no wise responsible.

WHAT THEY SAY.

FROM THE NEW YORK WORLD.

The present gathering was brought about in a manner which was nothing if not Chicagoish. The first intimation that such a thing was meditated was made to the public on the 15th of May, and the Jubilee was fixed for the 5th and 6th of June. Following so closely on the splendid Thomas Festival at Cincinnati, it seemed as if Chicago, in obedience to the impulse of competition which stirred up the three great Western cities to such sublime and ridiculous manifestations of rivalry, intended to "see" Porkopolis and "raise her one" with a genuine festival which should do for music—pure and artistic music—in the Northwest what the Cincinnati Festival has undoubtedly done for music more to the south of us. Any anticipations of this nature were rapidly and ruthlessly defeated by the announcement that Gilmore was to conduct the proceedings and that the programme was to be modeled after that of the Boston Jubilee. The real fact is that the new railroad station of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific and Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railroads was about to be opened; also, the Grand Pacific Hotel just facing it, a mammoth caravanserai costing some $2,500,000, in which the same railroads are heavily interested. To give this hotel a big send-off was the real object of the Jubilee. In considering it, therefore, the reader will not institute any invidious comparisons between it and the Cincinnati gathering. What Chicago aimed to get up was what would crowd all the hotels, fill all the trains, jam the theatres, and empty the shelves of the retail stores. In this the Jubilee has been a success. The musical character of the Jubilee can hardly be expected to stand criticism. The programme was not published until the 1st of June, and the first rehearsal took place on the 2d, being attended only by some 700 of the chorus, with none of the orchestra, the accompaniments being supplied by two pianos and an organ. The only soloist was Mr. Arbuckle, who performed two solos on the cornet. Two more of the twenty-one numbers were sheer padding, being selections from opera performed by Gilmore's band. All the other pieces chosen were of the family style. "Old Hundred," the overtures to "William Tell," "Der Freischutz," and "Tannhauser," the Anvil and Hallelujah choruses, of course, the "Farewell to the Forest," and "America" and the "Star Spangled Banner." In brief, it was pretty much such a programme as would be gotten up in the parlor of a village residence where there were three musical daughters who were courted every Saturday night by three musical swains who belonged to the village choir, only that there were just one hundred times as many singers, with a heavier accompaniment than a piano or melodeon and a violin. This not because there is a lack of musical talent in Chicago, for the Oratorio Society and the German Harmonic societies contain many fine singers, and among the professional musicians there are many artists, if there are more quacks. Given plenty of time and Theodore Thomas, and Chicago could have rivaled Cincinnati. But time was pressing, the railroad depot would soon be needed for use and the railroad hotel for summer business, so the word was passed, in Chicago parlance, to "hoop 'em up a jubilee" for week after next, and it was done.

FROM THE CINCINNATI GAZETTE.

CHICAGO, June 6.—The jubilee closed to-night with a grand ball in the Merchants' Exchange. The music of to-day was infinitely worse than that of yesterday; in fact, it was utter folly to attempt to carry out the programme at all. It was the children's day, and young Chicago asserted himself by whistling, running, yelling, and bombarding with paper balls every prominent head to be seen in the audience. It was a mob. The noise of the rain on the roof that caused Thomas to delay his programme was a faint whisper compared to the tumult in which to-day's programme was rendered. Under the circumstances, it would be folly to speak of the character of the music. The patient teachers of the public schools would have been justified in refusing to have their pupils sing at all in such disorder. The Jubilee would do discredit to Chicago if it were in any fair sense a public affair. As it is, it illustrates the questionable shrewdness of its managers, who number not more than half a dozen. But it will doubtless move Chicago to an effort to retrieve the character these few men have caused her to lose.

"GONE OVER."

An Episcopal Minister of Baltimore Pronounces for the Romish Faith.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—In the Baltimore *American* this morning are the particulars of an event which is just now the subject of much comment in that city. The Rev. E. Southgate, a young clergyman of the Episcopal Church, who came to Baltimore a few weeks since, from the diocese of New York, to assist the Rector of St. Luke's Church, Franklin Square, has suddenly abandoned his position as a minister of the Episcopal Church and entered a theological seminary of the Roman Catholic Church. It appears that the Rev. Mr. Southgate, who was only a deacon, has become a candidate for priestly orders, and that the day for his ordination would have been Trinity Sunday, to-morrow, but some days ago the Rector of St. Luke's notified the Bishop of the Diocese that he had serious objections to the ordination of Mr. Southgate, in which the Bishop coincided, and it was therefore determined that the young Deacon would not be ordained. The young man was then advised to return to his father, the Right Rev. Horatio Southgate, who resides in New York, but instead of doing so, he seems to have gone immediately to St. Mary's Seminary, a Roman Catholic institution in Baltimore, where he was at last accounts.

Court Troubles in Arkansas.

LITTLE ROCK, June 7.—On Wednesday last, the Circuit Court of Jefferson County, Judge Morse, presiding, met the Hon. V. M. McGehee, who had been commissioned by the Governor as Prosecuting-Attorney. The old Prosecuting-Attorney, H. King, had refused to surrender the office, and the Court recognized him while remarking that McGehee could institute suit to obtain the office if he desired so to do. McGehee had some indictments and other papers belonging to his office in his possession. The Court directed the attorneys of the Court to return all papers in their possession to the Clerk by the next morning. The next morning the new District Attorney, McGehee, among others, asked permission of the Court to retain possession of the indictments in his possession for a short time longer, in order that he might examine them and the State be protected. Whereupon the Court fined McGehee $50, and ordered him confined in jail ten days, and McGehee is now in jail. This matter creates considerable excitement here. It is stated the Governor will take decided steps to see that his authority is respected, and McGehee released.

Ocean Steamship News.

NEW YORK, June 7.—Arrived, steamships Manhattan, City of Baltimore, and Abyssinia, from Liverpool.

LONDON, June 7.—Arrived out, steamship Java, from New York.

FOREIGN.

Disappearance of the Cholera from the Danubian Provinces.

Revolt of the Spanish Troops in Barcelona.

Thiers' Speech Before the Assembly Previous to His Deposition.

Ministerial Crisis in Spain---Margall Elected President.

SPAIN.

LONDON, June 7.—The reported capture of Trun by the Carlists is denied.

MADRID, June 7.—A telegram was received to-day by the Minister of War from Gen. Velarde, resigning the command of the troops in Barcelona. News dispatches from the City of Barcelona explain this action by the announcement that Velarde's column had mustered at Ignalava, thirty-three miles northwest of Barcelona, and that Velarde and the officers of his staff had been forced to save themselves by flight from the fury of revolted troops.

Gen. Cabrinetz was marching on Ignalava at the head of a strong force, with which he hoped to restore order among the revolted troops.

On Friday, the 6th, the carbineers of the garrison at Grenada, came in conflict with the townspeople and fired upon them. The dispatch announcing the affair gives no further particulars than that several citizens were killed and wounded.

To-day a riot occurred among the soldiers in barracks at Vicolvaro, four miles from this city. Four were killed and a number seriously wounded.

The Cortes to-day elected Senor Orenz President. He received 177 votes. The other officers of the Cortes were re-elected.

President Figueras announced to the Cortes his determination to return to them the powers with which the Assembly had invested him as President of the Provisional Government of Spain. He said that the conditions of the tenure of his grave responsibility had become more difficult than heretofore, citing the revolt of Gen. Velarde's command and the disastrous troubles between the citizens and soldiery of Grenada. He moved a project for the proclamation of a federal democratic republic. This motion was unanimously taken under consideration and awaits only the final approval of the Cortes. A vote was then taken on the nomination of Senor Pi y Margal, Minister of Interior, to form a new Cabinet. The result was 142 votes in the affirmative and 60 in the negative. Pending the announcement of the new Ministry, the Cortes adjourned to 9 o'clock this evening.

FRANCE.

PARIS, June 7.—The Bank of France has paid into the Treasury one-quarter of the sum due to Germany on account of the war indemnity. The report that there had been successful negotiations to accelerate the departure of the German troops is not verified.

VERSAILLES, June 7.—Count von Arnim, Ambassador of the German Empire, to-day presented anew his credentials to the French Government, and was formally received by President MacMahon.

Gen. Chauzey has accepted the Civil Governorship of Algeria. He asks that the powers of the Military Governorship be conferred, as tending to more thorough conservation of French interests in Africa.

NEW YORK, June 7.—London newspapers contain the speech of Thiers delivered in the National Assembly in the course of the debate which preceded the change of Administration in France. He said, toward the close of his address, that what the country wanted was not a party government, but one which was inflexible in the presence of disorder, and, when the struggle was ended, shows itself calm, impartial, and conciliatory. If we (his Administration) had been a party government, the public peace could not long have remained undisturbed. Party government would be disastrous for the country. Our policy had a double task to fulfill: to make peace and release the territory. That peace made with the victor which preserved the eastern frontier, Belfort, was but a nominal peace. The substantial peace is the liberation of the territory. We have paid 4,000,000,000, and astonished Europe by our efforts, and the payment of the last milliard will be commenced within a week.

To the charge that his Government had no alliance, Thiers replied:

"In the present condition of the world, after the insensate policy which has broken up the European balance of power, there are no longer any allies for any one. Alliances consist in the esteem which each inspires, and France has resumed the position which is her due by her vitality, by her steady and consistent course. We are restoring our military forces without concealment, because we do not wish that France should sink from her proper rank. The best alliance consists in the esteem which we inspire in Europe. That which divides the Chamber is the question of a republic or monarchy; but the friends of the latter speak of themselves as conservatives, and do so because they know there is but one throne, which will not suffice for three aspirants."

MEXICO.

CITY OF MEXICO, June 1.—Foster, the new American Minister, arrived on the 27th ult.

The foreign priests who have recently been in custody have been expelled from the country, the Government styling them "Pernicious foreigners." The American Minister interfered in behalf of two naturalized Irishmen, but President Tejada refused to allow them to remain. The arrest of these priests is considered a clear indication of the unwillingness of the President to protect the Church party, although he has hitherto been considered as having a leaning in favor of the priests. The journals are warmly discussing the matter of expulsion.

Three sick foreign priests were allowed to remain temporarily upon giving bail to leave the country immediately upon their recovery. These found an asylum in private houses. Nearly all of them are very old.

The budget has again been vetoed. It contains a large deficit, and no steps were taken to cover it.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, June 7.—The cholera has disappeared from the country adjacent to the Danube.

NEW YORK, June 7.—Letters from Vienna report the following United States Commissioners having been assigned to arrange and supervise the exhibition in the American department. Very few of the exhibitors from this country are present: On Mining and Metallurgy, Howard Painter; Agriculture, J. A. Warder; Food, E. N. Horsford; Iron and Steel, G. Mendenhall; Paper, G. W. Silcox; Machinery, G. A. Stanberry; Philosophical Instruments, R. B. Lines; Musical Instruments, N. M. Lowe; Education, J. D. Philbrick.

VIENNA, June 7.—The Czar and Czarovitz left to-day directly for the Russian capital.

CANADA.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

QUEBEC, June 7.—The Chicago Contracting Company's propositions to build the North Shore Railroad, agreed to by a London Syndicate, were approved and concurred at a meeting of the Quebec Council last night, and the city bonus of $1,000,000 was again guaranteed. At a meeting of the new Directors to-day the propositions for the construction of the railroad by the London Syndicate, agreeing to $3,000,000 bonus, were carried by a great majority, and Dunlap and Smith, now in London, are enabled to close the financial arrangement. Work will commence immediately between Quebec and Montreal.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

HAVANA, June 7.—Advices from Guatemala state that the President has issued a decree granting religious liberty. A number of Protestant churches will be erected.

PANAMA, May 30.—The excitement here in consequence of the late revolution has subsided, and the Government of Gen. Nivia remains in power. Several leaders of the Revolutionary party have been arrested, and will be banished.

The Archbishop and priests of Bogota are alarmed at the appointment of German Professors to take charge of the schools.

The volcano of Purace, in New Granada, is very active, and the people are leaving the neighborhood. Much damage has been done to property.

Some Bogota papers charge that Gen. Quesada has gambled away the $9,000 granted by Congress for the relief of distressed Cubans.

The steamer Gen. Sherman sailed on the 23d of May from Aspinwall. It is believed that she forms a part of an expedition to get up a revolution in Guatemala and Honduras.

CUBA.

HAVANA, June 7.—The commander of the Spanish forces was killed in the recent fight in the Manzanillo jurisdiction.

Obituary.

COLUMBUS, O., June 7.—William B. Thrall, an old and prominent citizen of Ohio, died this morning, in this city, of diphtheria. Judge Thrall was for nearly thirty years editor of the Circleville *Herald*; was also editor of the *Ohio State Journal* for five years; was a member of the State Legislature, and Comptroller of the State Treasury. He was for many years an active member of the Masonic fraternity, and at his death was Past Grand Master of Ohio. He was within a few days of 75 years of age. His funeral will be held next Tuesday.

DESMOINES, June 7.—James Harris, of Winterset, died suddenly in the street here to-day of hemorrhage of the lungs. He was coughing violently, which caused a rupture of a blood-vessel, death ensuing in five minutes.

Railroad News.

BURLINGTON, Ia., June 7.—The Burlington & Southwestern Railway, now under construction from this city to Kansas City and Saint Joseph, Mo., was yesterday completed to Unionville, Mo., 130 miles distant from this city, being about half way to Saint Joseph. Regular trains will commence running to Unionville on Monday. A grand excursion from this city is to come off on Tuesday, the 17th.

ST. LOUIS, June 7.—It is the North Missouri (now known as the St. Louis, Kansas City & Northern Railway) that will be advertised for sale by Gov. Woodson in connection with the Missouri Pacific, and not the Iron Mountain Railroad, as erroneously reported from Jefferson City yesterday.

MILWAUKEE, June 7.—The annual meeting of the Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad was held here to-day. Two hundred and thirty-four thousand shares were represented. The following Directors were elected for three years: N. A. Cowdrey, D. L. Frank, J. G. Garner, L. P. Morton; also, officers for the ensuing year: Hon. Alex. Mitchell, President; Russell Sage, Vice-President. All the other officers hold over.

DES MOINES, June 7.—Several years ago proceedings at law were commenced by parties interested in the old Mississippi & Missouri Railroad and the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad. Over a half million dollars were involved, and the Court placed this sum in the hands of B. F. Allen, to be held in trust until the case was decided. The rumor now is that the parties have settled the matter in dispute, and that the money is to be paid over. It is said that the amount held by Mr. Allen is over three-quarters of a million.

WALL STREET.

Review of the Money, Gold, Bond, Stock, and Produce Markets.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, June 7.—Wall street was dull, and money easy at 7 to 3 per cent on call, and closing at 3 to 4 per cent. The bank statement, owing to the large increase in gold, shows that the banks now hold $10,815,325 lawful money above the 25 per cent reserve, which is a gain over last week of $5,598,228. This assures a very easy money market during the summer. The National Banks have a percentage of reserve to liabilities of 29.70, and the State banks of 27.82. The average of both classes of banks is 29.47, which is a much stronger exhibit than we have had for many months past.

STOCKS.

The interest in stock speculation centered chiefly in Pacific Mail and Ohios, and the changes in the remainder of the list generally were in sympathy with the vibrations in these shares. The bank statement imparted firmer tone to the market for a time, but at the close there was a weak feeling, and as a rule prices were down to the lowest point of the day. [illegible] on Ohio, which commenced yesterday, has continued to-day, and the price of the stock has been run down about 3 per cent. The parties who are supposed to have this stock under their charge are absent at the West, attending to railroad business, and appear to be indisposed to interfere by telegraph. Delaware, Lackawanna & Western was stronger, and advanced ½ per cent. New Jersey Central was firm, but the transactions were in small lots. Michigan Central was weak, and declined to 99. The Pacific Mail report was given out late this afternoon, and the exhibit is very unfavorable. The amount of cash and bonds on hand is estimated at $309,680, but the Company owes for supplies, etc., $289,000, leaving a net amount of $20,680. The cash in the hands of persons and agents, not included in the above, is estimated at $135,876. Among the assets of the Company are 500 shares of Panama stock, 2,085 shares of California dry-dock stock, and $25,000 call loan due by Isaac Taylor since 1867; $840,000 in notes of the Howe Machine Company; $115,000 in coal; and $35,000 in other supplies. The steamers are put in without any valuation.

GOLD

was weak on the bank statement, and declined ½ per cent, but subsequently advanced ⅜ per cent.

IMPORTS.

The imports for the week were $6,382,231, of which $5,395,408 was general merchandise.

BONDS.

Governments were strong and higher.

PRODUCE.

For flour the inquiry was moderate, but there was less pressure to sell. Holders of choice winter wheat brands are disposed to resist any further decline. No. 2 is plenty and quite dull. Superfine was rather low and saleable. Sales, 7,600 brls; receipts, 14,327 brls. Spring wheat was stronger, but the higher prices asked check the export inquiry. The offerings of good spring were not so large, and more confidence was noticeable. Winter ruled steadier, but quiet. Sales, 50,000 bu; receipts, 117,870 bu. Pork was quiet and steady on the spot, with sales, cash and regular, of about 3,000 brls at $16.62½@16.87½ for new mess. For future delivery 250 brls for July sold at $16.62½, with $16.50 bid for June. Receipts, 707 pkgs. Cut meats were moderately active and prices generally steady. Sales include 60 boxes clear bellies at 13½@14c; smoked shoulders at 8¾c; 300 brls hams at 13½@13¾c, and 500 pickled hams, 12 lbs, at 12½c. Pickled shoulders sold at 6¾c. Receipts, 835 packages. Bacon met with a moderate demand, and prices were steady. Sales, 200 boxes long clear at 8¾c. Short clear is quoted at 8¾@9c. Lard ruled quiet, but firm. Western for June meets with buyers at 8¾c. Two hundred and fifteen tcs of city sold at 8¾c. For future delivery business was light, with 9⅛c bid for July, and 9¼c bid for August. Receipts, 305 kegs and 270 pkgs.

THE JUDICIARY.

Additional Returns from the Recent Election.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 7.—Returns received here show the following to be the Judges elect in the various Circuits in the State:

First—William Brown, of Winnebago.
Second—T. D. Murphy, of McHenry.
Third—W. W. Heaton, of Lee.
Fourth—Sylvanus Wilcox, of Kane.
Fifth—G. W. Pleasants, of Rock Island.
Sixth—E. S. Leland, of LaSalle.
Seventh—J. McRoberts, of Will.
Ninth—Joseph W. Cochrane, of Peoria.
Tenth—Joseph Sibley, of Adams.
Eleventh—C. L. Higbee, of Pike.
Twelfth—John Burns, of Marshall.
Thirteenth—N. J. Pillsbury, of Livingston.
Fourteenth—Thomas F. Tipton, of McLean.
Fifteenth—C. L. Davis, of Vermilion.
Sixteenth—C. B. Smith, of Champaign.
Seventeenth—Lyman Lacey, of Mason.
Eighteenth—Cyrus Epler, of Morgan.
Nineteenth—Charles S. Lane, of Sangamon.
Twentieth—H. M. Vandever, of Christian.
Twenty-first—James C. Allen, of Crawford.
Twenty-second—William H. Snyder, of St. Clair.
Twenty-third—Amos Watts, of Washington.
Twenty-fourth—T. B. Turner, of Jefferson.
Twenty-fifth—Monroe C. Crawford, of Union.
Twenty-sixth—David J. Baker, of Alexander.

The returns received at the office of the Secretary of State from Clark, Cumberland, Clay, Fayette, Effingham, Marion, Madison, and Jersey, give Schofield 5,683 majority. It is expected that the remaining counties will increase this.

GALESBURG, Ill., June 7.—Advices from Woodford County, which has been claimed for Lawrence, report that Craig has carried that county by 221 majority. As far as heard from (Knox, Peoria, LaSalle, Warren, Henderson, Mercer, Marshall and Putnam Counties being official), the majorities now stand: For Craig, 4,494; for Lawrence, 1,757—Craig ahead, 2,640. This will be increased by the official vote.

Judicial Nominations.

CLEVELAND, O., June 7.—The Democratic and Liberal Judicial Convention, to nominate candidates for Superior Court Judges, was held at Lyman's Hall this morning. The ballot resulted in the choice of Horace Foote, J. D. Cleveland, and J. M. Jones as candidates.

NEW YORK.

Laying of a Corner-Stone—Arrival of Immigrants—Serious Accident to a Theatrical Manager—The Agassiz Scientific School—Miscellaneous.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, June 7.—Joseph Armour is a pork dealer, with headquarters in a dozen different cities, and having branch offices all over the Union. Over a year ago some thief stole about $1,860 worth of lard from his Chicago warehouse. Detectives traced it to New York, and found it in the house of William T. Wilcox & Co., lard refiners, No. 83 Vestry street. The firm had purchased it in good faith, and having paid about $1,100 therefor, were loth to give it up without recompense. Hence Mr. Armour found that he had got to contest his proprietorship to the property. It was shown in the court that this was the identical lard, and that one of Armour's employes had stolen it, and, through half a dozen agents, palmed it off on Wilcox & Co. The jury concluded to give Mr. Armour $1,710.

Coroner Young and Deputy Coroner Marsh have been summoned to appear before the Grand Jury on Monday to testify in the Walworth parricide case.

[To the Associated Press.]

NEW YORK, June 7.—The corner-stone of the Rev. Dr. Talmage's New Tabernacle at Brooklyn, to be erected on the site of the edifice burned during the winter, was laid this afternoon. The building will cost $60,000, and the organ $25,000.

Ex-Senator Nye was among the passengers for Europe to-day.

Since Saturday last, almost thirteen thousand immigrants have arrived at this port.

It is stated that the wife of Carl Vogt, the alleged Belgian murderer, has commenced suit to recover a large amount of property turned over to counsel by Vogt when he was arrested.

William Stuart, the well-known theatrical manager, while passing down the main stairway at the Police Headquarters yesterday, when near the bottom, was seized with vertigo and fell over the banisters. He remained insensible for nearly half an hour. It is feared that he has received severe internal injuries.

Mr. Henry Clews, having contributed $500 to the *Times* fund for childrens' excursions, one of the series will be given entirely under his direction, and will be known as "The Henry Clews Pic-Nic."

John Anderson, who gave Penikese Island, his completely furnished residence thereon, and $50,000 to Prof. Agassiz to found a School of Natural Science, suggests, to make the endowment ample and the institution a national one, that the State Legislatures contribute $25,000 each to the fund. If the States cannot constitutionally do this, the friends of the school hope the wealthy men of the several States will emulate the generosity of Mr. Anderson, and endow the school with sufficient means to make it pre-eminent among scientific institutions.

Telegraphic Brevities.

The code of Iowa is now nearly all printed, except the index, which is delayed by sickness in the family of Judge Seevers.

Charles Schofield, of Des Moines, Iowa, has been appointed Assistant United States District Attorney for the Seventh District.

The Convention of the Iowa Press Association meets in Cedar Rapids on Monday evening, in the Union Opera-House.

A 12-year-old son of R. R. Bissell was drowned last evening at Marble Rock, Iowa, while bathing in the river with a number of companions. The body has not been found.

The suits of the Republic Fire Insurance Company of Chicago against delinquent Iowa stockholders go over to the next term of the United States Court, at Des Moines.

A boy 8 years old, named Fred Marsh, was drowned in Cassopolis, Mich., yesterday. He went out with another boy of the same age in a scow, undressed, and jumped in to swim. He was seized with cramps and drowned.

The farmers of Sangamon County, Illinois, held a preliminary meeting yesterday, and arranged to hold a basket picnic at the Fair grounds, near Springfield, on July 4. The county has granges completely organized in eighteen of the twenty-five towns. Gov. Palmer has been invited, and will deliver the address on the occasion.

WASHINGTON.

Opinion of the Attorney-General on the Modoc Question.

The Whole Matter Relegated to the Military Authorities.

The Geneva Award to Be Paid Sept. 14.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NAVIGATION DECISIONS.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—It being designed to open more direct communication between Cleveland and the ports of Stanley, London, and Burwell, in connection with the Grand Trunk Line through Canada, a steamer has recently been placed on Lake Erie, between Cleveland and Port Stanley, Ontario. This vessel is of American build, but is now owned by foreigners in part, and in part by her Master, who is an American citizen. Permission was asked to run this steamer occasionally on pleasure excursions between Cleveland and Put-in-Bay and the Sandusky group of Islands, but the Treasury Department decided that under existing laws this vessel is not entitled to American papers, and could not therefore be employed as requested in American waters.

The Secretary of the Treasury has again had occasion to approve the action of Collectors of Customs, whose practice of requiring canal boats to take out marine papers upon entering the navigable waters of the United States, was protested against as oppressive. The Secretary decided that canalboats which are employed exclusively in the navigation of canals are exempt from enrollment and license, but if they enter the navigable waters of the United States, they become subject to the navigation laws.

[To the Associated Press.]

IMPORTANT DECISION RELATING TO TOBACCO.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—The Commissioner of Internal Revenue writes that his office does not sanction the practice of cutting forty and sixty-pound packages of plug tobacco in halves for sale, and tobacco offered for sale or exposed for sale in a half-box without having marks of the brand, the caution notice, and stamp which the law requires, is liable to seizure and forfeiture, and should be seized.

LETTER DELIVERY AT OMAHA.

The Postmaster-General to-day issued an order for the establishment of the free delivery system at Omaha, commencing July 1.

THE GENEVA AWARD

of $15,500,000 is to be paid Sept. 14, in the present year.

LIGHT HOUSE SIGNAL.

From Friday the 20th a fixed red light will be exhibited from the outer end of the south pier at the harbor of Pentwater, Mich.

THE POLARIS.

The examination of the party rescued from the Polaris was resumed this morning, and continued until late in the afternoon. Among the witnesses examined was Esquimaux Joe. No intimation has yet been given from official sources of the character of the testimony.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL ON THE MODOC QUESTION.

The following is the decision of the Attorney-General in relation to the Modoc captives:

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE, WASHINGTON, D. C., June 7, 1873.

To the President:

SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt from you of several papers relative to the Modoc Indians now in custody of the United States Army, with a request for my opinion as to the authority to try certain of the prisoners by military tribunal. The main facts out of which the question arises are these: In 1864 the United States made a treaty with these Indians, by the terms of which they were to go and remain upon a reservation in the State of Oregon. Late last fall, the Indians being away from their reservation, a military detachment was sent to procure their return. Finding them unwilling to go peacefully, the officer indicated his determination to use compulsion, in consequence of which a conflict ensued between the United States troops and the Indians. Soon after several peaceful citizens and their families in the vicinity were murdered by the Indians of this band. They then entrenched themselves in the lava-beds in the neighborhood. Fighting ensued, and one or more severe battles took place, in which persons on both sides were wounded and killed, and the United States troops repulsed. Pending hostilities, negotiations were opened for peace, and on the 15th of April last Gen. Canby, the Rev. Mr. Thomas, and Mr. Meacham, at a point between the opposing forces, and in pursuance of mutual agreement to that end, met Capt. Jack, the leader of the Indians, with some of his chief warriors, to discuss the terms of the treaty, and, while so engaged, Gen. Canby and Mr. Thomas were treacherously murdered, and Mr. Meacham severely wounded by the Indians present on that occasion. Battles followed, and Capt. Jack and all or most of his tribe have been captured, and are now in the hands of the military authorities. Gen. Sherman, in a communication to the Secretary of War, dated the 3d inst., recommends that such of these Indians as have violated the military law be tried by a military tribunal. This recommendation is approved by the Secretary of War. Instructions were prepared in 1863 by Francis Leiber, LL. D., revised by a Board of Officers, of which Gen. E. A. Hitchcock was President, and, after approval by the President of the United States, were published for the government of the armies of the United States in the field. Section 13 of these instructions is as follows:

"Military jurisdiction is of two kinds. First—That which is conferred and defined by statute. Second—That which is derived from the common law of war. Military offenses under statute law must be tried in the manner therein decided, but military offenses which do not come within the statute must be tried and punished under the common law of war. The character of the courts which exercise these jurisdictions depends upon the local laws of each particular country.

"In the armies of the United States the first is exercised by Courts-Martial, while cases which do not come within the rules and articles or jurisdiction conferred by statute on Courts-Martial are tried by Military Commissions."

All authorities which I have been able to examine upon this subject harmonize with these instructions. According to the laws of war, there is nothing more sacred than a flag of truce dispatched in good faith, and there can be no greater act of perfidy and treachery than the assassination of its bearers, after they have been acknowledged and received by those to whom they are sent. No statute of the United States makes this act a crime, and, therefore, it is not punishable under the rules and articles of war, and, if punishable at all, must be through a power derived from the usages of war. Kindred to the act in question of bad faith is the breaking of his parole by a paroled prisoner. When the United States were at war with Mexico, several officers of the Mexican army were tried by a Military Commission, composed of officers of the United States Army, and convicted and sentenced to be shot and executed for breaking their parole. Numerous trials of a similar nature took place during the war of the Rebellion, but there are no statutory provisions whatever upon the subject, and the whole power of the military authorities in such cases is derived from the usages of war.

On the 23d of August, 1865, a military commission, duly appointed, assembled in the City of Washington for the trial of Henry Wurz, who pleaded, among other things, that the Military Commission had no jurisdiction over either his person or over the subject matter of the charges and specifications, being a tribunal unauthorized by either statute, military law, martial law, or well-established usage. But this plea was overruled, and he was convicted upon several charges, one of which was murder in violation of the laws and customs of war, and after his sentence he was hung for his crimes. All the proceedings in this case derived their authority and validity from the common law of war. Certain persons, it will be remembered, were tried and convicted in the same way for the assassination of President Lincoln. Attorney-General Speed, in discussing this subject (Opinions, vol. ii., p. 297), says:

"We have seen that when war comes the laws and usages of war come also, and that during war they are part of the laws of the land. Under the Constitution, Congress may define and punish offenses against those laws, but in default of Congress defining those laws and prescribing a punishment for their infraction and mode of proceeding to ascertain whether any offense has been committed, and what punishment is to be inflicted, the army must be governed by the laws and usages of war as understood and practised by the civilized nations of the world. Again: If the prisoner be a regular, unoffending soldier of the opposite party to the war, he should be treated with all courtesy and kindness consistent with his safe custody. If he has offended against the laws of war he should have such trial and punishment as the laws of war require. A spy, though a prisoner of war, may be tried, condemned, and executed by military tribunal without a breach of the Constitution. A bushwhacker, jayhawker, bandit of war, rebel, assassin, being a public enemy, may be tried, condemned, and executed as offenders against the laws of war. The law of nations, which is the result of the experience and wisdom of ages, has decided that jayhawkers, banditti, etc., are offenders against the law of nations and of war, and, as such amenable to the military. Our Constitution has made these laws part of the law of the land (see also Vattel, 389; Wheaton's Int. Law, 406; Woolsey's Int. Law, 220; Halleck's Int. Law, 400).

Milligan's case (4 Wallace, p. 2) holds that under the circumstances herein stated a Military Commission to be illegal; but the facts there are entirely different from those under consideration. Milligan was a resident of a State not in rebellion. The courts were open and unobstructed for his prosecution. He was neither a prisoner of war nor attached in any way to the military or naval service of the United States. According to "instructions" heretofore referred to, no civil tribunal has jurisdiction in the cases disclosed by the papers before me. Sections 40 and 41 thereof are as follows:

"SEC. 40. There exists no law or body of authoritative rules of action between hostile armies except that branch of the law of nations which is called the 'law and usage of war on land.'

"SEC. 41. All municipal law of the ground on which armies stand, or of the countries to which they belong, is silent, and of no effect between armies in the field."

Manifestly these rules are to a great extent, if not altogether, correct, for it cannot be pretended that the United States soldier is guilty of murder if he kills a public enemy in battle, which would be the case if the municipal law was in force, and it has application to an act committed under such circumstances. All laws and customs of civilized warfare may not be applicable to an armed conflict with the Indian tribes upon our Western frontier, but the circumstances attending the assassination of Canby and Thomas are such as to make their murder as much a violation of the laws of savage as of civilized warfare, and the Indians concerned in it fully understood the baseness and treachery of their act. It is difficult to define exactly the relations of the Indian tribes to the United States, but as they have been recognized as independent communities for treaty-making purposes, and as they frequently carry on organized and protracted wars, they may properly, as it seems to me, be held subject to those rules of warfare which make a negotiation for peace after hostilities possible, and which make perfidy, like that in question, punishable by military authority.

Doubtless the war with the Modocs is practically ended, unless some of them should escape and renew hostilities, but it is right for the United States, as there is no agreement for peace, to determine for themselves whether or not anything more ought to be done for the protection of the country or punishment of the crimes growing out of the war.

Sec. 59 of said instructions is as follows:

"A prisoner of war remains answerable for his crime committed against the captors, army, or people, committed before he was captured, and for which he has not been punished by his own authorities."

My conclusion, therefore, is that a Military Commission may be appointed to try such of the Modoc Indians now in custody as are charged with offenses against the recognized laws of war, and that if, upon such trial, any are found guilty, they may be subjected to such punishment as these laws require and justify.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
GEO. H. WILLIAMS, Attorney-General.

THE FIRE ERA.

Destructive Conflagrations in Detroit, Burlington, Ia., Hyde Park, Mass., and Other Places.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DETROIT, June 7.—The steamer Meteor burned at her dock to-day, when nearly ready for her trip to Lake Superior. The fire caught in the boiler-room, and in a short time, the boat was a mass of flames from stem to stern. The dock shed crowded with freight, and Buckley's warehouse full of freight, including 2,000 barrels of flour, burned fiercely and were soon destroyed. Many passengers were on board but all escaped, though some barely saved their lives. The Meteor was ten years old, 1,600 tons burden, one of the finest boats in the Lake Superior trade. She was valued at $70,000, and insured for $50,000.

Buckley & Co. lose $25,000; insured for $22,000. Mrs. Canfield, the owner of the warehouse, loses $20,000; insured for $16,000. An elevator near by took fire, and was badly damaged, but finally saved. It is estimated that the total loss exceeds $125,000. The cause of the fire is unknown.

DETROIT, Mich., June 7.—The fire on the steamer Meteor broke out around the smoke-stack, and was immediately found beyond control. A large number of passengers were aboard, who reached the dock with difficulty. It is believed none perished. The Meteor was a first-class boat, valued at $70,000. She was on her up trip, and had nearly a full load of freight from Buffalo and Cleveland for Lake Superior ports. Its value or the amount of insurance is unknown here. The Meteor was owned by J. T. Whiting & Co., of Detroit, and insured for about $50,000. The warehouse and freight sheds of Buckley & Co. were destroyed, together with a large quantity of freight. The loss on the buildings is $45,000; insurance about $38,000. The Fire Department exhibited its usual efficiency, and subdued the flames at 3 o'clock.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BURLINGTON, Iowa, June 7.—A fire, that at one time endangered the business portion of our city, broke out at noon to-day, destroying the wholesale oil, paint, and glass establishment of Worner Boecklin, whose loss on building and stock is $23,000; insured in the Liverpool, London, and Globe, $5,000; Hartford, $3,000; Home, of New York, $7,000; North America, of Philadelphia, $3,000. The Lawrence House, owned by W. B. Lawrence, and occupied by Sherwood & Sons, was insured by the Underwriters, of New York, $4,000; Allemania, Cleveland, $3,750; Franklin, of Philadelphia, $3,500; National, of Hannibal, Mo., $3,000; National, Philadelphia, $2,500; German, of Freeport, $2,000; State, of DesMoines, $1,750; Girard, of Philadelphia, $1,250; Traders', of Chicago, $1,250. The fire also destroyed Mr. Heyer's residence, Klein's boot and shoe store, Mrs. Heller's notion store. The insurance on these are: German, of Freeport, $1,500; Northwestern, of Milwaukee, $1,500; Springfield, $1,000; North British, $500; and Ætna, $500. Many adjoining houses were also damaged, and at one time the Congregational Church, on Fourth street, a large stone edifice, was in imminent danger, the roof catching several times. The total loss will reach $75,000, as near as can now be estimated. The fire originated in Boecklin's establishment, in the cellar of which they were cleaning oil-cans, in a kettle of boiling water. The water boiled over on the fire, and, being covered with oil, immediately blazed up, and in a few minutes the whole building was one mass of flame. The proprietor did not have time to close the safe. Several firemen were slightly injured.

BURLINGTON, Ia., June 7.—A destructive fire burst forth at noon to-day, in which the store and stock of Werner Boecklin's wholesale paint, oil, and glass establishment, the upper stories and furniture of the Lawrence House, a dwelling house, and a boot and shoe store were destroyed, while the adjoining buildings were more or less damaged. The fire originated in the rear room of Boecklin's building. Some vessels, that had contained oil, were placed in a kettle of boiling water for cleansing; the oil floated to the surface, boiled over, and caught on fire. The estimated losses are about $75,000, with insurance as follows: Boecklin on building, Hartford, of Hartford, $3,000; London, Liverpool, and Globe, $5,000. On stock, North America, of Philadelphia, $3,000; Home of New York, $7,000. Lawrence House, building—Girard of Philadelphia, $1,250; Traders' of Chicago, $1,250; National of Hannibal, Mo., $3,000; National of Philadelphia, $2,500; German of Erie, $2,500; German of Freeport, $2,000; Alemannia of Cleveland, $3,750; State of Des Moines, $1,750. Furniture—Underwriters of New York, $4,000; Franklin of Philadelphia, $3,500. Heyer—Dwelling house, German of Freeport, $1,500. Furniture—Northwestern of Milwaukee, $1,000.

BOSTON, Mass., June 7.—About 3 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the boiler-room of the Hyde Park woolen mill, at Hyde Park, destroying a large portion of the building, including the west wing. The mill was owned by a joint-stock company, Messrs. Leland, Allen & Bates being the agents here. The loss is $500,000; insurance, $400,000, in seventy-four companies. Foreign companies suffer heavily. Among the insurances are the Brewers' Company, of Milwaukee, $5,000 and $2,500 each in the Home, of Columbus, the Sun, of Cleveland, the Northwestern, the North Missouri, and the State of Missouri.

PORTLAND, Me., June 3.—The foundry of Reddy & Kelly was burned to-night, together with the patterns, machinery, etc. Loss from $8,000 to $10,000; insurance, $1,500.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, June 7.—A fire at Calmar, Iowa, last night, destroyed the hardware store of G. Miller. Total loss, about $5,000. The stock was insured for $1,500, and the building for $500.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

KEOKUK, Iowa, June 7.—At 3 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the fourth story of the Eagle flouring mill in this city. The building was entirely destroyed, together with all its contents. The loss is estimated at $15,000. No insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown. Eight persons in all were more or less injured by a falling wall. One man named Andrew Ederer was so seriously hurt, that his life is despaired of. About twenty men were engaged in removing flour from the building when the wall fell in. The mill was the property of Wills & Yenawine.

TOLEDO, O., June 7.—The burnt district embraces about one-half of the block bounded by Summit, Adams, St. Clair, and Madison streets. The buildings destroyed were those occupied by Brooks, Chase & Crafts' trunk factory and three frame dwellings adjoining, the first being occupied by Harry Chase, the second by Mrs. Marvin as a boarding-house, and the third by Mrs. Thomas; all on St. Clair street. On Summit street were the stores of Fred Eaton & Co., dry goods; M. Hunker, confectionery; W. W. Alcorn, jewelry; C. H. Buck, Ellis & Robertson, merchant tailors; and Mrs. Sibley, hair goods. The block occupied by T. J. Brown & Co., books; Paine Bros., fancy goods and hair work, and S. J. Ward, jeweler, was partially wrecked. The greater portion of the contents of all these buildings was removed and saved in a damaged condition. Nearly all the stores on the northwesterly side of Summit street, in the line of the fire, were emptied of their stocks, which are now being replaced preparatory to a resumption of business. The trunk factory, in which the fire originated, was owned by J. N. Campbell, and valued at $20,000; insured for $10,000. Brooks, Chase & Crafts valued their stock at $25,000; insured for $17,000 to $18,000. Eaton & Co., stock, $75,000 to $100,000; their loss will probably reach from $40,000 to $50,000; insured for from $65,000 to $75,000. The building was owned by M. Hunker, and valued at $20,000; insured for $9,000. The store occupied by Hunker was owned by H. S. Walbridge; loss, $20,000, partially insured. Hunker's stock was valued at $10,000; insured for $2,500. T. J. Brown & Co., books; stock, $30,000. Most of the stock was removed, but being thrown upon the street was almost entirely ruined; insured for $22,500. They also owned the building, which was damaged to the extent of $2,000. The *Commercial* lost by removal of its type and other material, but the paper appeared this morning as usual with a vivid description of the conflagration. The total loss by this fire is not less than $200,000. The following is a partial list of the insurance companies suffering losses: Lorillard, New York, $1,000; Hartford, of Hartford, Conn, $11,500; North British and Mercantile, $7,500; Sun, Cleveland, $1,500; Westchester, New York, $2,000; Merchants', Providence, R. I., $2,500; Fireman's Fund, San Francisco, $2,500; The Home, New York, $30,000; Insurance Company of North America, $33,000; Franklin, $12,000; Pennsylvania, $6,000; Queen's, $6,000; National, of Hartford, $1,000; Glen's Falls, New York, $1,800; Hartford, Hartford, Conn., $8,500; Imperial, London, $9,500; Mercantile, of Cleveland, $6,000; Merchants', of Providence, R. I., $3,500; America, Philadelphia, $8,000; Underwriters', New York, $17,000; Ætna, $21,000; Amazon, $6,000; Phenix, Brooklyn, $9,700; German American, $6,600; Eastern, Bangor, Me., $1,500; Howard, New York, $3,000; Continental, New York, $5,700; Home, Columbus, $5,000; Commercial, Albany, $1,000; Lycoming, Pennsylvania, $2,000; Phenix, Springfield, $16,500; Alps, Erie, $2,000. Total, $212,300.

Forger Sentenced.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., June 7.—William Van Syckles, who has been on trial here in the Washtenaw Circuit Court for forging a mortgage and an accompanying bond and Justice's acknowledgment, was to-day found guilty and sentenced to seven years' imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

Coe, the Boston Forger.

BOSTON, June 7.—James A. Coe was arraigned to-day on nine indictments, to each of which he pleaded not guilty, seven for forgery and two for cheating. The indictments embrace twenty-four of the thirty forgeries, amounting to $327,000. Coe is required to give a recognizance in $400,000.

The Steamship Cromwell Safe.

KEY WEST, June 7.—Intelligence of the safety of the steamship George Cromwell, from New York for New Orleans, reached here to-day. Her engines broke down, and she made for Abaco, in the Bahamas, where she now is safe and all well.

Railroad Accident.

SANDUSKY, O., June 7.—A collision on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railroad took place between a stock train and a gravel train this afternoon at 1 o'clock. One man was injured who has since died. Five others were more or less injured. The engineers and firemen of both engines escaped unhurt. About fifteen head of cattle were killed, and 250 sheep killed and injured. The track is now obstructed but will be cleared by to-morrow morning.

WEATHER AND WATER.

CHICAGO, June 7—10:18 p. m.

The following reports have been received from the places mentioned below:

Station.	Bar.	Thr	Wind.	Weather.
Buffalo	30.14	53	E., light.	Clear.
Cairo	29.99	77	Calm.	Cloudy.
Chicago	30.16	60	N. E., fresh.	Clear.
Cincinnati	30.09	74	E., gentle.	Clear.
Cleveland	30.14	61	N. E., gentle.	Clear.
Cheyenne	30.08	53	N., fresh.	Cloudy.
Davenport	30.09	77	S. E., fresh.	Cloudy.
Detroit	30.19	55	E., gentle.	Clear.
Duluth	30.01	50	Calm.	Fair.
Escanaba	30.15	56	S. E., fresh.	Fair.
Fort Garry	29.92	68	W., fresh.	Fair.
Keokuk	29.97	75	S. E., fresh.	Fair.
LaCrosse	30.04	61	S. E., fresh.	Clearing.
Marquette	30.12	57	Calm.	Fair.
Milwaukee	30.15	54	Calm.	Clear.
Omaha	29.88	73	S. E., fresh.	Cloudy.
Pembina	29.89	63	Calm.	Cloudy.
St. Paul	29.94	76	S. E., fresh.	Cloudy.
Toledo	30.14	66	E., fresh.	Clear.
Yankton	29.81	67	S. W., fresh.	Light rain.

PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—For New England, rising barometer, somewhat lower temperature, light to fresh northerly to easterly winds and clear and clearing weather. For the Middle States, rising barometer, slightly lower temperature, winds veering northerly and westerly and generally clear weather. For the South Atlantic and Gulf States, east of the Mississippi, partly cloudy weather and areas of light rain. From Tennessee and Missouri to the Upper Lakes, easterly to southerly winds and increasing cloudiness, with indications of rain areas especially for Northern and Western portions of this section.

The afternoon telegraphic reports from Upper Michigan, Northern Dakota, and Montana are missing.

STAGE OF WATER.

Daily report of the stage of water, with changes in the 24 hours, ending 3 p. m., June 7, 1873:

	Above low water.		Changes.	
			Rise.	Fall.
St. Paul	14 ft.	3 in.		3 in.
Omaha	11 ft.	0 in.		6 in.
Leavenworth		8 in.	1 in.	1 ft.
Keokuk	10 ft.	6 in.	1 in.	1 ft.
Cairo	28 ft.	6 in.		6 in.
St. Louis	24 ft.	0 in.		4 in.
Pittsburgh	3 ft.	10 in.	1 ft. 2 in.	
Cincinnati	9 ft.	9 in.		5 in.
Louisville	5 ft.	5 in.		4 in.
Memphis	24 ft.	10 in.		11 in.
Vicksburg	30 ft.	8 in.		
Shreveport	27 ft.	7 in.	3 in.	
Nashville	6 ft.	0 in.		3 in.
New Orleans	2 ft.	7 in.		
Yankton	12 ft.	8 in.	6 in.	

W. S. KAUFMAN,
Observer Signal Service United States Army.

ANTI-MONOPOLY.

Convention at DesMoines Yesterday—Steals and Grabs of All Kinds Denounced.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DESMOINES, Iowa, June 7.—The Anti-Monopoly County Convention met here to-day, with a large attendance. Every township in the county was represented but one. The majority of those present were farmers and mechanics, with a liberal sprinkling of politicians. Resolutions were adopted declaring that they will support no man for office who is not in full sympathy with the producer and manufacturer, and opposed to monopolies in any form; that their candidates must be men of integrity in every respect, with no entangling alliances; that all class legislation is contrary to the principles upon which the Government was founded, and tends to the destruction of the Republic; that the doctrine of vested rights under which railroads claim exemption from legislative control cannot exist without infringing on the rights of the people generally; condemning giving salaries to officers disproportionate to the rewards of labor in industrial pursuits; censuring the Congressional salary steal, and declaring it dishonorable in the Executive in signing the bill, and demanding its repeal. After the adoption of the resolutions it was decided to call a State Convention on the 13th of August, for the purpose of nominating a State ticket; and a Polk County Convention on the 12th of July, to nominate a county ticket, and select delegates to the State Convention. The following State Central Committee was selected: M. L. Devin, L. L. Burnham, H. H. Rich, Thomas Mitchell, and O. D. [illegible]. Devin is Treasurer of the State Grange, three of the members of the Committee are Liberal Republicans, one a Democrat, and one a Republican. Earnest speeches were made indorsing the resolutions. Considering the large crowd in attendance, and the varied mixture of political principles represented, the Convention was harmonious.

Fall of a Floor.

PHILADELPHIA, June 7.—While the house formerly occupied by Sully, the great painter, was being demolished to-day, the floor suddenly gave way, carrying the workmen down with it. Only one was seriously injured.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

New York Financial News.

NEW YORK, June 7.—Money was easy to-day at 7 to 3 per cent on call, and closed at 3 to 4 per cent.

Exchange was steady, with very little business, as usual on Saturdays.

Gold was weaker on the bank statement, and declined from 118 to 117¾, and then advanced to 118⅛. The rates paid for carrying were 4, 3, 4½, and 1 per cent. Clearances, $54,073,000. The Assistant Treasurer paid out in interest and in redemption of 5-20 bonds, $381,000. Customs receipts, $304,000.

Governments opened steady, and were firm at the close.

State bonds were very quiet at nominal prices.

The promised Pacific Mail report is made public. The amount of cash and bonds on hand is estimated at $309,680, but the company owes for supplies, etc., $289,000, leaving a net amount of $20,680. The cash in the hands of pursers and agents not included in the above is estimated at $135,876. Among the assets of the company are 500 shares of Panama stock, 2,085 shares of California dry-dock stock; $25,000 in call loans, due by Isaac Taylor since 1867; $840,000 notes of the Howe Machine Co., and $1,150,000 coal, and $35,000 in other supplies. The steamers are put in without any valuation, but an appraisement by experts is promised at an early day.

The interest in stock speculation to-day centred chiefly in Pacific Mail and Ohios, and the changes in the remainder of the list were generally in sympathy with the vibrations in these shares. The bank statement imparted a firmer tone to the market for a time; but at the close there was a weak feeling, and, as a rule, prices were down to the lowest point of the day. Pacific Mail declined from 39 to 38⅝, rose to 40½, and finally sold at 39¾@40. Ohio receded from 39⅝ to 38¼, rallied to 38⅞, and closed at 37¾, the lowest price of the week. The other changes were ⅛ to ½ per cent., alternately up and down. Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, however, was stronger, and advanced from 105½ to 106. Michigan Central was weak and declined to 99.

The specie shipments to-day were $1,344,797.

Sterling, 109.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Coupons, '81	122⅜	Coupons '67	[illegible]
5-20s of '62	117	Coupons, '68	[illegible]
Coupons, '64	117	10-40s	[illegible]
Coupons, '65	118⅜	Currency 6s	[illegible]
Coupons, '65 (new)	120	New 5s	[illegible]

STATE BONDS.

Missouris	93⅝	Virginias, old	[illegible]
Tennessees, old	79	North Carolinas, old	[illegible]
Tennessees, new	78½	North Carolinas, new	[illegible]
Virginias, new	50		

STOCKS.

Canton	101	St Paul pfd	[illegible]
Western Union	84½	Wabash	[illegible]
Quicksilver	40½	Wabash pfd	[illegible]
Adams Express	93	Fort Wayne	[illegible]
Wells Fargo	80	Terre Haute	[illegible]
American Express	67½	Terre Haute pfd	[illegible]
United States Ex.	71	Chicago & Alton	[illegible]
Pacific Mail	39⅞	Chicago & Alton pfd	[illegible]
New York Central	101⅛	Ohio & Mississippi	[illegible]
Erie	61⅛	C., C. & C.	[illegible]
Erie pfd	71	C., B. & Q.	[illegible]
Harlem	130	Lake Shore	[illegible]
Harlem pfd	131	Indiana Central	[illegible]
Michigan Central	[illegible]	Illinois Central	[illegible]
Pittsburgh	87½	Union Pacific stock	[illegible]
Northwestern	74	Union Pacific bonds	[illegible]
Northwestern pfd	84	Central Pacific bonds	[illegible]
Rock Island	109	Del. Lack. & Western	[illegible]
N. J. Central	106	Hartford & Erie	[illegible]
St. Paul	54½		

Foreign Markets.

LIVERPOOL, June 7—11 a. m.—Flour, 27s 6d@28s [illegible]. Winter wheat, 12s 2d; spring, 11s 1d@12s 2d; [illegible] 12s 1d@12s 4d; club, 12s 5d. Corn, 27s 6d. [illegible] 65s. Lard, 38s 9d.

LIVERPOOL, June 7—1:30 p. m.—Market quiet and unchanged.

LONDON, June 7—2 p. m.—Consols for money, [illegible]; account, 92⅞; 5-20s of '65, 91½; do of '67, 94¼; 10-40s, 88½; new 5s, 89¼; Erie, 48.

LIVERPOOL, June 7.—Cotton dull; middling uplands, 8⅞d; Orleans, 9⅛d. Sales, 8,000 bales; American, 4,000; speculation and export, 2,000.

Breadstuffs quiet. Flour, 27s 6d@28s 6d. [illegible] corn, 27s 3d. Cheese, 67s. Cumberlands, 37s. [illegible] rib, 38s.

Vessels Passed Detroit.

DETROIT, June 7.—PASSED DOWN—Props [illegible], Scotia, Passaic, W. T. Graves, N. Ness, [illegible] Port Huron, W. T. Graves, N. Mills; barges [illegible] State; bark Cavalier; schrs Lucy Clark, C. A. [illegible] Yankee Blade, Chenango, Floretta, Richard [illegible] American, Champion, Angus Smith, George [illegible] Evening Star, Home, William Sanderson, Flying [illegible] Southampton, Fred. Dunforth, R. C. Roberts, [illegible] King, Cooper.

PASSED UP—Props Canisteo, Huron City, [illegible] Equinox, Superior, Mendota and barges, [illegible] barges, Henry Howard and barges; schrs P. R. [illegible] William Raynor, Charles Hinckley, Wind, [illegible] Marengo, Typo, T. Rawson, Sunrise, George [illegible]

WIND—Northeast.

DETROIT, June 7.—PASSED DOWN—Props [illegible] Sheldon; bark Watson; schrs Gallatin, [illegible] Wind of the Wave, Ætna, Anna Grover, Jura.

PASSED UP—Props Annie Young, [illegible] barges; schrs Monitor, John Magee.

WIND—Northeast.

TEN THOUSAN[D] [illegible]

Frank Lumbard Com[illegible] the Republican [illegible] mittee for [illegible] paign [illegible]

He Lays His Damag[illegible] Charley Far[illegible] Humo[illegible]

[illegible]

THE SPORTING [illegible]

BASE BALL [illegible]

[illegible]

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Frank Lumbard Commences Suit Against the Republican Executive Committee for His Campaign Expenses.

He Lays His Damages at $10,000—Charley Farwell as a Humorist.

The minstrel boy to the law has gone;
In the ranks of the debt you'll find him.
—*Moore.*

This refers to Frank Lumbard. No more will his lordly baritone encourage "the party" to victory. Last fall he elected Grant, and everybody else worth electing, and now, they having scorned him, must fight him. Alas that a house so great as that of Frank Lumbard should be divided against itself. Surely, the weaker portion of the family, consisting of the Campaign Committee of this State, must give way. And when the time comes for the assignment to each of his apparel, what a glorious collection of dirty linen will be awaiting a disposal by the arbiter at law. The sun will shine upon miserable trickery not yet exhibited in daylight, and the noble army of self-sacrificing patriots who were elected to office will regret that their shabby treatment of Frank Lumbard drove that tuneful victim to cry before the courts for the money due him. Mr. Hawley had to disgorge $300 due to Frank, and now the following Supreme Court document shows that others must follow suit or become parties to one:

State of Illinois, Cook County, ss.

The People of the State of Illinois, to the Sheriff of said county, greeting: We command you that you summon Charles B. Farwell, Daniel Shepard, Jonathan Y. Scammon, James P. Root, S. A. Irwin, John W. Bunn, George W. Parker, John Stillwell, and P. H. Pope, if they shall be found in your county, personally to be and appear before the Superior Court of Cook County on the first day of the term thereof, to be holden at the Court-House, in Chicago, in said Cook County, on the first Monday of July next, to answer unto Frank Lumbard, in a plea of trespass on the case upon promises, to the damage of said plaintiff, as it is said, in the sum of $10,000. And have you then and there this writ, with an indorsement thereon, in what manner you shall have executed the same. Witness, Augustus Jacobson, Clerk of our said Court and the seal thereof, at Chicago, aforesaid, this 7th day of June, A. D. 1873.

A. JACOBSON, Clerk.

As this means business, will not Mr. Farwell endeavor to lease his new building to the Government for a Post-Office forthwith, and hand the requisite amount over to his creditor? It might save lawyer's fees, and some exposes. It is to be hoped that the case will come to trial without settlement, because there are some innocent people who don't know how the votes of the free and independent citizens are "influenced." There will be lots of fun.

Though even his most bitter enemies never denied Mr. C. B. Farwell the reputation of being a profound and dignified statesman, few even of his supporters ventured to call him a humorist. But he is one, and one of his choicest pieces of irony has come to light. There is no telling what else may be developed during the progress of the trial. Mr. Farwell may be proven to be the author of "The Beautiful Snow" and oust the claimants of "Betsy and I Are Out." He may even be the genuine author of "Roughing It," as he certainly has practised something of the kind on poor Frank. By all means let the trial proceed, for it is only fair to let all his excellence be known to the world. Why veil such humor from the world, and above all from his compatriots of the party?

The especial morceau to which we allude was his explanation of the agreement with Frank, which will probably be his plea when the suit comes off. He declares that he told Frank that his remuneration should be "the balance of the campaign fund, after Mr. Scammon had done with it." It was a quiet hit, and very good. There was something grimly appreciative of the financial genius of the editor of the *Inter-Ocean* in that neat speech. It also expressed Mr. Farwell's belief in the gullibility of human nature. For who would make any such agreement if he had lived six months in Chicago? "After Mr. Scammon has done with it" will become almost as proverbial as "put it where it will do the most good." The country is indebted to Mr. Farwell for a contribution of much piquancy to its list of epigrams. What a pity it is that the Congressional reports fail to mention similar scintillations on the floor of the House. There must be some prejudice against Mr. Farwell in the reporters' gallery. Frank deserves that $10,000 for giving this bon mot to the world, if not for singing "that party" to victory. That he did do so is evident from the following estimate of Mr. Frank Lumbard, which, coming from the Joliet *Republican*, a very "loyal" Administration paper, must be correct:

The Campaign Glee Club, consisting of Frank Lumbard, L. B. Church, J. R. Rickey, J. W. Hubbard, and Otis Carter, were at the National last Thursday morning. These gentlemen are doing good service for the Republican party. The song of "R. Gratz B." by Frank's friend upon the extreme left, Mr. Hubbard, more clearly demonstrates the unfitness of that distinguished individual for the Vice-Presidency than any argument could do it, and Frank Lumbard, with his everlasting fun and humor, never fails to get the largest audience in just the right condition of mind to listen and be benefited by the speech which follows. His name has become a household word all over the Northwest, and his presence always adds greatly to the inducements to attend a mass meeting. Caswell had Frank's baggage exhibited in his show-case, properly labelled. Frank says he left it with Caswell and went to bed at 12 o'clock, and about 1 o'clock Caswell waked him up and wanted more security. May Frank live until his mustache grows down to his waist, and may no trouble or misfortune ever affect his happy disposition.

Come on McDuff Farwell, and blanked be he who first cries hold enough; for what member of the party who holds a lucrative office admits that a loyal member of that party can hold enough?

THE SPORTING WORLD.

BASE BALL.

It is very important that there shall be a full attendance of stockholders of the Chicago Base Ball Association at the meeting to be held at the Uhlich House to-morrow evening. The following important questions will be discussed: Shall we continue our organization, or sell out and quit? Shall we keep our present grounds, or make an effort to get the lake front? Shall we get up a nine for next year? If so, how? and who shall do it? Shall we increase the stock? Shall the 50 per cent yet due be called in? If it shall become necessary, officers for the ensuing year will be elected. Unless otherwise instructed, Mr. T. S. Fauntleroy, Treasurer of the Association, must sell its assets and close it up next week.

THE PHILADELPHIA-BOSTON GAME.

The following is the New York *World's* report of the Philadelphia-Boston game, played on the 6th inst., at Philadelphia:

The Philadelphias badly defeated the Bostons this afternoon on the grounds at Twenty-fifth and Jefferson streets, in the presence of nearly 4,000 spectators. The weather was warm and pleasant. The Philadelphias, who were the favorites at the odds of 100 to 70, played a fine fielding game in a majority of innings, and won easily by their heavy betting, materially assisted by the very poor fielding of their opponents. The Philadelphias punished Spalding's pitching fearfully, making fifteen clean hits and seventeen runs off him in the first three and last two innings. Harry Wright pitching the other four innings for five runs, none of which were earned. O'Rourke and Schafer were the weak points of the Boston nine in this game, although all the in-field took a hand in muffing. The umpiring was unsatisfactory, and the game tedious and uninteresting. The following is

THE SCORE.

Philadelphia.	R	B	P	A	Boston.	R	B	P	A
Cuthbert, l. f.	3	4	2	0	G. Wright, s. s.	2	4	2	6
Wood, 2 b.	2	3	2	1	Barnes, 2 b.	1	2	2	1
Malone, c.	2	3	0	1	Spalding, p.	0	1	1	0
Meyerle, 3 b.	3	3	2	5	Leonard, l. f.	1	1	3	2
Treacey, r. f.	2	4	3	1	White, c.	2	1	4	2
Fulmer, s. s.	1	3	0	4	O'Rourke, r. f.	1	2	1	0
Treacy, c. f.	2	0	2	0	Manning, 1 b.	1	1	7	0
Mack, 1 b.	2	0	14	0	Schafer, 3 b.	0	0	5	0
Bechtel, p.	5	1	2	2	H. Wright, c. f.	0	0	2	2
Total	22	21	27	14	Total	8	12	27	13

Innings—	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Philadelphia	4	2	3	4	0	0	1	0	8	22
Boston	0	0	0	1	0	1	2	3	1	8

Runs earned—Philadelphia, 3; Boston, 2.
First base by errors—Philadelphia, 14; Boston, 3.
Bases on called balls—Philadelphia, 2; Boston, 4.
Umpire—Mr. T. Bomeisler.
Time of game—2 hours and 30 minutes.

LITTLE GAMES YESTERDAY.

The Pastime Base Ball Club has reorganized, and deems itself in good condition to meet all rivals on the open field. The Secretary's address is No. 109 Fourteenth street.

The members of the Blue Star Base Ball Club have banded themselves together under the name of Mutuals, and made their first appearance this season on Friday, when they defeated the Haymakers, 14 to 12, in five innings.

The Olympics yesterday defeated the Excelsiors by a score of 27 to 26, in 11 innings.

PHILADELPHIA, June 7.—Base ball: Athletics, 11; Resolutes, 4.

TOLEDO, Ohio, June 7.—A telegraphers' game of base ball was played here this afternoon between the Duplex nine of Cleveland and the Duplex nine of Toledo. It was won by the latter by 17 to 14.

NEW YORK, June 7.—Base ball: Philadelphias, 12; Mutuals, 10.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—Base ball: Bostons, 28; Washingtons, 10.

BILLIARDS.

There is nothing new or exciting in local billiard circles. Ubassy went to Milwaukee yesterday, for the purpose of giving an exhibition, and it is probable that he will leave for the East immediately after his return. He is very anxious to play one more game with Bessunger, in order that he may endeavor to show the people better billiards than he has yet played. Why don't Rapp take that offer of Tom Foley's, who is willing to put up $250 or more that Ubassy can beat Bessunger and play 800 to 500? He hasn't lost any money by the other matches, and ought to be willing to take a little risk for the sake of keeping up the excitement. If the match is made, it can be played to-morrow or Tuesday evening, and Ubassy will have time to get to New York before the close of the week. Talk up, Rapp, and the people will think better of you.

THE SPORTING GAZETTE.

The first number of the *Western Sporting Gazette*, published in Chicago, and edited by Mr. T. Z. Cowles, appeared yesterday, and reflects credit on writers and printers in every department. It deserves the perusal of everybody who takes an interest in local sports, as it is brimfull of really good matter. An exhaustive description of the games between Ubassy and Bessunger, and a criticism of the Frenchman's playing, carefully written by the editor, is worth the price of the paper to amateur billiardists. There is no reason in the world why the *Gazette* should not prove to be a gratifying success.

THE TURF.

There will be an exciting race on the Lake Shore Drive on Tuesday afternoon, between Mr. James McGarry's bay gelding and Dr. Dewar's dun-colored pacer. The ribbons will be handled by the owners. The stake is to be an immense supper, to be devoured at Downing's, or thereabouts. As the race will take in the full length of the drive-way it will be very interesting, and will give the gentlemen interested a good opportunity to test the speed of their nags.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, June 7.—There was a comparatively small attendance at the opening of the Jerome Park races this afternoon, although the weather was fine. A strong wind was blowing, and the track was not very dry. The severe storm of the previous afternoon had rendered it in many places very stiff. On the lower side, opposite the stand, it was very heavy, and, of course, any fast time was out of the question. Punctually at the time set on the card the starters for the first race put in an appearance. This was for the Fordham handicap sweepstakes, seven and a quarter miles, and out of thirty-eight original entries, there were only eight starters—Mate, Preakness, Business, Buckden, Gray Planet, Hattie O'Neil, Ortolan, Vim. In the pools Ortolan was the favorite. Mr. Sanford's stable, Mate and Preakness, had it all their own way, coming in first and second. Time, 2:16.

Next followed the great race of the day, the Belmont stakes, for which eleven were named on the programme. Four of these did not put in an appearance, but three unexpected starters showed up when the saddling bell rang. The starters were "Springbok," "Count Dorsay," "Strackins," "Reviler," "Galway," "Breadalbane," "Long Branch," "Fellowcraft," Clark and Grimsteads, Stonehenge. Mr. Belmont's stable, Breadalbane and Count Dorsay, sold ahead in the pools. The result was an easy win for Springbok, who, being kept in good position for the first half of the race, assumed the lead after passing the club-house, and won in a canter by four lengths, in 3:01½.

No time was lost in getting the horses ready for the three-quarters of a mile dash. Eleven started out of the thirteen named on the card. These were "Sunrise," "Fadledeen," "Brennus," "Bingaman," "Quits," "Chickabiddy," McDaniel's "G. Mascus," "Manitoba," "The Nurse," and "Mildew." From the start to the finish it was a magnificent race, the leading horses keeping together in a bunch all the way round the course, and so close was it at the last that money was put up that it was a dead heat. Unfortunately, "Mildew" when leading at the beginning of the stand swerved across the course and crossed Fadledeen, whose chance of winning was thus extinguished. There is little doubt he would have won, for when he got the chance to squeeze in between Mildew and Sunrise, he overhauled them at every stride, and in the last fifty yards he got to within a short head of Sunrise. The judges ruled Mildew out for crossing, and gave the race to Sunshine, Fadledeen second. Time, 1:20.

The steeple-chase had three starters, "G. Duffy," "Victor," and "Lochiel." Lochiel stumbled at the water-jump, and coming down on his knees threw his jockey, who luckily escaped with a severe shaking. Both Victor and Duffy made mistakes in the course, and the finish was remarkably close. Duffy from the last hurdles rapidly overhauled Victor, but could not get on even terms with him, being beaten by a head. Had it been twenty yards further he must have won, as Victor was completely settled. Time, 5:26.

RELIGIOUS.

Ordination of Priests at Suspension Bridge.

SUSPENSION BRIDGE, N. Y., June 7.—Impressive services of ordination took place to-day in the Seminary of Our Lady of Angels under the care of the Reverend Fathers of the congregation of the mission. The Very Rev. Robert E. V. Rice, Rector, and Rev. Thomas Shaw, Prefect of the seminaries, and Bishop Ryan, of Buffalo, officiated. Those ordained priests are the Revs. James J. Dougherty and John A. Gleeson, for the Archdiocese of New York; Barnard McHughs, Daniel J. Sheely, and William Connolly, for the Brooklyn Diocese; Eugene McDermott, Aloysius Bachman, and John Pitoss, for Buffalo; John P. McInerow, and John J. Early, for Albany; Patrick Daly, for Boston, and Patrick Lunny for Portland. The Revs. Henry A. Gallagher, and James J. Woods were not ordained, not having attained the necessary age. The Rev. Mr. Keveny and the Rev. John T. Gormley will be ordained at a future day; the former at Albany, and the latter at Boston.

The Swedenborgian Convention.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, June 7.—The main feature of general interest in the proceedings of the Convention of the Church of the New Jerusalem, to-day, was such of the proposed amendments to the Constitution as were referred to the Ecclesiastical Committee for report. Of these, the two following excited much warm discussion:

Sec. 22, to be amended so as to read as follows: "Candidates for the office of Ordaining Minister must have been ordained as pastors or missionaries, and, when constituted ordaining minister, in addition to the functions of pastors and missionaries, they shall be authorized to grant licenses and to ordain ministers, according to the provisions of this Constitution."

Sec. 23 to be amended so as to read as follows: "Applications for constituting an ordaining minister shall be made to the General Convention, and no person shall be constituted an ordaining minister without its sanction."

The proposed section which elicited the hottest brief storm of debate was the following looking to the restraint of heresy: Sec. 24 to be amended so as to read as follows: "Whenever any minister or licentiate shall call in question any of the doctrines of the New Church contained in the theological writings of Emanuel Swedenborg, or whenever his life shall be injurious to the Church, or not conformable to the Divine commandments, he may be suspended from the exercise of his function as such minister or licentiate by the General Convention, or the Association of the General Body of the Church, within whose bounds he may be laboring or residing; but he shall have the right of appeal to the General Convention, or, when the Convention is not in session, to the Committee on Ecclesiastical Affairs, whose action shall be final, when concurred in by the Executive Committee."

The amendments will come up before the close of the Convention, to be disposed of.

The social meetings are an interesting feature of the Convention. They are daily, except on Sabbath, and have proven very pleasant.

THE DOCTORS.

Proceedings in the American Institute of Homeopathy Yesterday.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, June 7.—The American Institute of Homeopathy assembled at 10 o'clock. A plan has been proposed to centralize the colleges of the West into one Medical University, to be located in one of the cities of the West, the said University to be endowed with a fund of not less than $1,000,000, embracing a faculty teaching every branch and department in medicine, and covering a period of time sufficient to thoroughly and fully educate its graduates. This drew forth eloquent remarks from a number of professors of different colleges, all of whom pledged a hearty co-operation with the effort. Prof. S. Lilienthal, of New York, said the East would heartily co-operate with the West in the establishment of a grand central University. A Committee was appointed to confer on this subject, and report at the next meeting.

After passing votes of thanks to the press and homeopathic hospitalities, the Institute adjourned to meet at Niagara Falls, June 2, 1874.

The Ill-Fated Steamer Mary E. Forsyth.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

CAIRO, Ill., June 7.—A letter received in this city this morning from Mr. W. R. McCulloch, and dated Biloxi, Miss., June 4, gives many interesting particulars in reference to the sinking of the ill-fated steamer Mary E. Forsyth, which left Mound City, Ill., May 22, loaded with United States ordnance stores, bound for Pensacola, Florida. Mr. McCulloch was clerk of the Forsyth, and the letter from him is published in the *Sun* of this city. The following is a synopsis of its contents: The Forsyth left New Orleans on last Saturday morning, and arrived at the Chandeliur Islands a little after midnight, and cast anchor to wait for daylight. At 3:30 o'clock a. m. a storm sprung up, and two hours later the anchor was lifted for the purpose of finding a smoother sea. The sea became so rough that at 7 o'clock a. m. all hands were ordered to cut away the lower guards and hoist the freight overboard. At 10 this was completed. For four and a half hours the men clung to the hog chains, with the waves washing over them, when she was headed for an island. As soon as the boat grounded the surf tore away the cabin and left the crew in a desperate condition. They now secured the small boats and had fastened on their life-preservers, but the Gulf pilot would not allow them to make an effort to reach the land. The poor fellows remained in this condition till 4 o'clock the next morning, when an oyster-boat rescued every soul, and landed them on the Island. The storm lulled, and they in six trips with the small boat managed to reach a dry bar, where they erected a small tent and remained exposed to the sun. The men on an oyster-boat passing that way took six of the crew, the clerk among them, and carried them to Belize, seventy miles, being the nearest land. Arrangements were being made for the safety of the remainder of the crew. Taken altogether, it is wonderful that not a soul perished.

THE CHOLERA.

Excitement Increasing in Nashville—The Situation in Memphis.

NASHVILLE, June 7.—The excitement about the presence of cholera here is increasing. Several deaths have been reported on the authority of the best physicians, but the mortality for to-day has shown no increase, and the physicians report some abatement. The deaths by cholera, which some pronounced sporadic and others Asiatic, have not on any one day during the week been above seven.

MEMPHIS, June 7.—The statement having been telegraphed from here to various papers throughout the North and East that the cholera prevailed here, it is but proper to state from official sources that there have been but 207 deaths in all from the 2d day of May to the present time, and that, too, with a population of 65,000. Of the deaths but twenty-two can in any way be traced to cholera, and of these all but three or four were negroes who had indulged too freely in imported cabbage and mean whisky. Four died the day after a negro picnic, where they all filled themselves with everything they could purchase to eat or drink, and ten of the twenty-two suffered death without medical attention. There is no more cholera here now than there has been at any time at this season of the year for the last ten years.

A New Drug Store.

I would announce to my friends and former patrons that I have resumed business. I am now located at No. 53 Clark street (Ashland Block, opposite the Sherman House). A complete stock of drugs, chemicals, perfumeries, &c., constantly on hand. My whole attention will be given to the business, the same as formerly at the old store of Smith & Dwyer, afterwards E. P. Dwyer & Co., with which firms I was associated fifteen years. Respectfully yours,

JAMES BOLAND.

The Empire Parlor Bedstead

Surpasses all. An elegant piece of furniture, convertible instantly into a luxurious bed. Seven styles; all sizes. Adapted to parlor, library, dining-room, office, and store. Occupies only one-fourth the space of a common bedstead. Enables you to live genteelly in one room. Prices, $25, $35, $45, $50, $65, $75, $85, $100. Sold on installments if desired. Empire Parlor Bedstead Company (removed to) No. 383 West Madison street.

BIRTHS.

GORDON—In this city, on the 3d inst., the wife of Mr. Samuel Gordon of a son, Samuel Edgar.

☞ Toronto, Canada, papers please copy.

MARRIAGES.

RENNIE—McHENEY—June 4, by the Rev. Canon Knowles, Mr. James H. Rennie, of Chicago, and Miss Henrietta McHenry, of St. Louis.

☞ St. Louis papers please copy.

DEATHS.

McDONALD—June 7, 1873, John McDonald, aged 72. Funeral Sunday, June 8, from his late residence, 220 Ewing-st. By cars to Calvary Cemetery.

KEITH—In Barre, Vt., June 3, Mr. Willis Keith, aged 60 years and 9 months.

MEETINGS.

Masonic.

Corinthian Chapter, No. 69, R. A. M.—Regular Convocation Monday evening, June 9, Corinthian Hall, 187 Kinzie-st. Visiting Companions are invited.

J. WOODWARD, H. P.

I. O. of O. F.

A regular stated meeting of Excelsior Lodge, No. 22, I. O. of O. F., will be held on Tuesday evening next, at their Hall (Methodist Church Block), southeast corner of Washington and Clark-sts. Visitors cordially invited to attend. Nomination of officers.

E. D. SCHULL, Sec'y.

JONATHAN DAVIS, N. G.

PLANTS.

JUBILEE VISITORS

Remaining in town till Monday can visit POOL'S GARDEN, 97 Oakley-st., to-day, and order Dime Plants for 75 cts. per dozen, or $5 per hundred, packed for any part of the country free.

N. B.—Take Randolph-st. Cars to Oakley-st.

I. A. POOL.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm known as the Great Western Bill Posting Company, Whittier Buffum & Co., proprietors, is this day dissolved, Whittier Buffum to assume all the debts contracted by said firm.

Chicago, June 6, 1873. WHITTIER BUFFUM.

LAUNDRY.

LAUNDRY.

Everybody in need of a good Laundry will try the WASHINGTON LAUNDRY, No. 9 South Clark-st., near Water, where the best satisfaction is given in all kinds of Plain and Fancy Washing.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—NEW HOUSE AND LARGE LOT; pleasantly located; price low; terms very easy. CHAS. LYON, 65 South Clinton-st., up-stairs.

FOR SALE—15 CURTIS-ST., ONE-HALF BLOCK north of Randolph, house of six rooms; good neighborhood; $4,600 buys house and lot. Inquire on the premises.

FOR SALE—2 NEW HOUSES ON LANGLEY-AV., between Forty-second and Forty-third-sts. Apply to H. J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—HUMBOLDT PARK—LOT, 50 FEET, on line of Augusta-st., very cheap. H. J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—ON WOOD-ST., NEAR YORK, 1 LOT; price, $1,600. H. J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—NEAR STONY ISLAND BOULEVARD and Parkside Station, in the grove, lots $___, at $18 and $20 per foot. H. J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn.

FOR SALE—24 FEET ON MICHIGAN-AV., NEAR Thirty-eighth-st., for $200 per foot. Also, 184 feet near Thirty-eighth-st., at a bargain, by H. J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—NO. 730 COTTAGE GROVE-AV., house of 9 rooms, large lot, 25 feet deep, for $7,000. Particulars given on application to H. J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—1, 2, OR 3 ACRES IN SECTION 2, 38, 15, South Shore subdivision, beautiful property, at $10 and $12 per foot, by H. J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE AND LOT, NO. 115 NORTH Lincoln-st., cheap, if sold this week, or will be sold at auction, Saturday, June 14, if not previously sold, as it must be sold; if you want a bargain come and make an offer. Inquire of the owner, A. WILLEY, 460 West Madison-st.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—ONLY $25 PER ACRE, 20 ACRES GOOD land in S. 38, 14, one mile east of Thornton, Cook Co. OWNER, 62 East Indiana-st.

FOR SALE—21 ACRES OF CHOICE IMPROVED property, for $12,500, at Wildwood. Good graveled road passes through the property. H. J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st.

MEDICAL.

A CARD—DR. W. W. WARD, DENTIST, (LATE of New York City) would respectfully inform the citizens of Chicago, that he has opened an office at No. 763 Wabash-av., for the practice of dentistry in all its branches. Having had many years' experience in the business, he is able to warrant all work to be done in a first-class manner, and at the lowest prices. Teeth filled with any material desired, and children's teeth regulated with care. Teeth extracted without pain, with the use of ether. Artificial teeth inserted and warranted to give satisfaction.

HELEN J. UNDERWOOD, M. D., SUCCESSOR TO Dr. Mary J. Safford, removed to 361 Wabash-av.

INFORMATION WANTED—OF ALL THE BLIND, and such having eye diseases. Call at the Eye Infirmary of Dr. D. T. MORGAN (late of San Francisco, Cal.), No. 278 State-st., Chicago.

MISS L. M. HENDEE, MAGNETIC AND ELECtric Physician, 340 West Madison-st.

MRS. L. R. LOWEY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND ACcoucheur, No. 121 Wabash-av. Comfortable, quiet rooms, provided with competent nurses for women during confinement.

$1,000 FOR A CASE OF STAMMERING OR stuttering that cannot be cured by DR. HALL, at 119 Dearborn-st.

MACHINERY.

FOR SALE—A FULL SET OF CRACKER-MACHINery, in No. 1 order, at low figures. Address DOZIER, WEYL & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

FOR SALE—PORTABLE ENGINE AND BOILER, as above, made by C. & G. Cooper, Mt. Vernon, Ohio. Address JOHN DAVIS & CO., 133 Michigan-st.

FOR SALE—ONE EIGHT-HORSE POWER BLANDY engine and boiler, but little used; cheap. Apply or address C. A. McINTYRE, 626 West Indiana-st.

FOR SALE—15 HORSE-POWER BOILER, AND 8 horse-power engine, second-hand, in good condition. Inquire at Skandinaven og Amerika's office, 155 Fifth-av.

FOR SALE—UPRIGHT ENGINE, 12 HORSE POWer. Address T. B. WRIGHT, 18 North Jefferson-st., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—PORTABLE ENGINE AND BOILER, 4 to 6-horse power. Address by letter to 23 Morrison Block.

MISSING.

MISSING—YOUNG MAN MISSING, AND CANNOT be found, named Michael Kirwan; works in livery stables; tall, slight, small blue eyes; age 18. Any person furnishing information to 28 Blue Island-av. will be rewarded.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ALL PERSONS IN THIS CITY OR OUT OF IT, who have carriages, buggies, or light wagons to dispose of, will find ready sale with us; we have hundreds of customers more than we can supply. Better be a little wise and sell while there is a chance, and the place is 221 State-st., sale stables of horses, buggies, and harness. BRADLEY & WILLS.

A FINE, BLOODED BLACK MARE FOR SALE cheap; can trot in 2:40; also a first-class road wagon, at 190 LaSalle-st.

AUCTION SALE OF HORSES, WAGONS, AND harness at JAMES BRENNAN'S Horse Market, Nos. 213, 215, and 217 West Twelfth-st., every Tuesday and Friday, at 10 a. m.

AND IF IT IS HORSES YOU WANT TO BUY OR sell, come and see us. Can make room to-morrow for 75 more. Have some beauties on hand. Double team of grey ones will do it in 3 minutes; green mare, young and sound, will trot in 2:50; pair of first-class heavy mules that will do anything you ask; and buggy harness at your own price. All at 221 State-st. Sale Stables of horses, buggies, and harness. BRADLEY & WILLS.

A FINE-BRED TROTTING MARE THAT WILL BE sold on a guarantee of trotting low down; is sound and perfect. A bargain is offered—no jockeying. Address P 85, Tribune office.

AN EXCELLENT PASTURE FOR HORSES MAY be secured by addressing 818 West Indiana-st., 18 miles from the city, with a creek running through it, the whole well shaded with trees. Terms 75 cents a week.

A LOT OF SECOND-HAND CARRIAGES AND BUGgies for sale, cheap, at 325 Wabash-av. PENNOYER, SHAW & CO.

BOARDING AND SALE STABLING; MONEY ADvanced on goods left in my charge. 421 State-st.

BASKET PHAETON FOR SALE, OR EXCHANGE for top buggy; brown mare for $50; top buggy and harness, $350, at BASSETT'S Boarding Stables, 19 and 21 Harmon court.

BASSETT'S BOARDING STABLES HAVE ROOM for a few more boarding horses; best ventilated stables in the city; horses kept on the first and second floors at 19 and 21 Harmon court.

FOR SALE—LIGHT YACHT-BODY ROAD wagon, nearly new, to be seen before 8 a. m., and after 7 p. m., at 714 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE—SEVERAL SECOND-HAND BUGGIES; also, two doctor's phaetons, at Garden City Carriage Works, 721 and 723 State-st.

FOR SALE—HORSE, BUGGY, AND HARNESS; also piano; or will trade one or all for lumber or brick. Apply at 451 West Lake-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP FOR CASH—A GOOD NEW grocery-wagon. Price, $120. Apply to JAMES DAVIDSON, 243 North Wells-st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—HORSE, HARNESS, and business wagon, at 147 Dearborn-st., basement.

FOR SALE—1 TOP GROCERY-WAGON, 1 OPEN express, 1 democrat, 2 second-hand top buggies, 2 light single-seat road-wagons, at HATHAWAY'S, 600 State-st.

FOR SALE—A THOROUGHBRED BLACK MORgan horse; very stylish and fast; 6 years old, and warranted sound in every respect. Can be seen at BASSETT'S stable, No. 19 Harmon-court.

FAMILY CARRIAGES, JUMP-SEAT BUGGIES, and phaetons, at Eastern factory prices. 10 and 12 West Randolph-st., near the bridge. H. J. EDWARDS.

FOR SALE—HORSE, BUGGY, AND HARNESS, A No. 1 rig, at a low figure; can be seen at 201 West Harrison-st., to-morrow.

FOR SALE—AT HALF PRICE—THREE OPEN 'bus stages and one four-horse stage. JAMES B. STORRY, 84 and 86 LaSalle-st., Room 25.

FINE PASTURAGE FOR A FEW MORE HORSES, 12 miles south of the city. Call at feed store, 1070 State-st. Horses taken and returned.

FOR SALE—A GOOD AND SUBSTANTIAL OPEN buggy, in good order; price, $60. Call at 96 West Madison-st., or at 269 Walnut-st.

FOR SALE—A NICE, LIGHT, C-SPRING TOP-buggy, of the best make; will be sold at half price. Apply at 142 West Madison-st., immediately.

FOR SALE—A HORSE AND BUGGY, AT A BARgain. Call at Centre-av. Stable, West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—GOOD BUSINESS MARE, A FAST young mare, a 6-year old black trotter, a beautiful saddle mare. CHITTENDEN, rear 1050 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE—A LIGHT OPEN BUGGY, PRICE $50; also, light express wagon, price $75, at second barn south of Twenty-third-st., in alley west of Wabash-av.

FOR SALE—$175—NEW TOP-BUGGY, PATENT wheel; been used only a few weeks; Indianapolis make. T. B. BOYD, 180 West Washington-st.

FOR SALE—NEW SADDLE AND BRIDLE. Address N 58, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—A IRON-GRAY MARE, 7 YEARS OLD, sound, and in good order, work single or double, at 658 Arnold-st.

FOR SALE—NICE PONY, NEW HARNESS, AND buggy, cheap; also, horse, harness, and peddling-wagon. ALBERT EDWARDS, 267 West Lake-st.

FOR SALE—A TOP BUGGY, MADE TO ORDER for us and but little used, is newly painted and in good order. BLANCHARD, BORLAND & CO., 220 South Water-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—FOR REAL estate, a pair of large, stylish, dark bay carriage horses, fine travelers, fine carriage, and gold-mounted harness; will pay difference, if necessary. Apply to J. J. WHITEHOUSE, 7 State-st.

FOR SALE—A FAMILY CARRIAGE, AS GOOD AS new; also a top buggy, cheap. 86 Washington-st., basement.

FOR SALE—AT 208 SAMPSON-ST., A 2¾ WAGON, with a heavy set of harness, as good as new, cheap.

FOR SALE—CARRIAGE AND DRIVING HORSES; all guaranteed sound and to suit. M. C. WILBUR & BRO., 167 Michigan-av.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—2 TOP BUGGIES, 2 PHAEtons, and one open buggy, at OSCAR FIELD'S livery stable, 42 and 44 Congress-st.

FOR SALE—TWO CHEAP HORSES AND ONE SET single and one set double harness, at OSCAR FIELD'S livery stable, 42 and 44 Congress-st.

FOR SALE—ONE SORREL HORSE, SOUND AND kind, 7 years old, weighing 1,100 lbs., or would exchange for a good buggy horse. Inquire of owner, J. C. BROWN, southeast corner Madison and Ladlin-sts.

FOR SALE—HORSE, HARNESS AND OPEN BUGgy for $125 cash; also top buggy and two or three work and driving horses. 70 West Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—GOOD HORSE AND BUGGY, OR WILL sell horse alone. Inquire at No. 89 Madison-st., Room 3.

FOR SALE—ALMOST NEW CALIFORNIA SPRING road wagon, with top; weight about 165 pounds; will be sold at a bargain. Call between 12 and 1 o'clock, Monday, at 48 and 50 Franklin-st., up stairs.

FOR SALE—A GOOD, GENTLE FAMILY, BUSIness, saddle, or express horse, cheap for cash. Inquire of Foreman P. C. & St. L. R. R. Freight House, Halsted and Carroll-sts.

FOR SALE—3 SUPERIOR DRAFT HORSES, weight about 1,500 lbs. J. D. COLE, JR., Oriental Mills, Madison-st. bridge.

FLETCHER, LAZEAR & CHENEY, MANUFACturers of first-class top and open buggies. Factory, corner Sedgwick and Division-sts. Salesrooms, 333 State.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—HORSE, TOP-BUGGY, AND harness; horse sound, kind, and gentle; splendid for a lady. At barn, 1050 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE—A FINE PAIR OF MATCHED BLACK horses, 16-hands high, 1,100 lbs; kind, single or double; have taken first premium two years at Rockford. Address 79 Dearborn-st., S. COMPTON.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, FOR CASH, HORSE, TOP buggy, and harness. Apply at 112 West Madison-st., Monday.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—TWO LIGHT DEMOCRAT business wagons. HAMPSON & IVES, 104 Desplaines-st.

FOR SALE—CARRIAGE, HORSES, AND HARness; carriage is a new, handsome, park phaeton; horses are a pair of fine steppers, well matched, and black in color; harness gold-mounted. Will be sold cheap for cash. Address N 49, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—GOOD DRIVERS AND SADDLE HORses; one large chestnut colt at a low figure. ANTHONY, 17 Sixteenth-st.

FOR SALE—HORSE AND EXPRESS CHEAP FOR cash, with steady hauling. Apply for three days at No. 400 Third-av.

FOR SALE—ONE NEW DEMOCRAT, ONE SECond-hand, used only 6 months, $90; will trade one or both for lumber. 44 Eldridge-court.

FOR SALE—ONE SET DOUBLE CARRIAGE HARness, been used about one month. Inquire at 338 Canal-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—ONE-HORSE LUMBER wagon, with large box, as good as new. Apply at 423 Third-av.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL SADDLE MARE, sound and gentle. Will be sold cheap as parties are going to Europe. Apply at 548 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE—A NICE PAIR OF CARRIAGE HORSES just in from the country; also a good single driver. At 431 and 433 West Madison-st. J. HENRY.

FOR SALE—ONE PAIR HEAVY HORSES, TRUCK, and harness; horses young, sound, and true; truck New York make, with springs and sloping bottom. Inquire at 50 East ___-st.

FOR SALE—AN ALMOST NEW 4-INCH WAGON, and a first-class team harness, cheap for cash. Apply Monday forenoon, 481 Clinton-st., near Twelfth.

FOR SALE—A NOTION PEDDLING WAGON, with 4 drawers and shelves, for one or two horses; also a 9-year old horse, gentle and sound; a good harness. The whole rig for $350 cash. Apply at 33 West Randolph-st., in the store.

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID HORSE, BUGGY, AND harness, worth $600; want an offer. Must have money. Address N 35, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—GOOD HORSE, SUITABLE for delivery wagon. 26 Blue Island-av.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—ONE DOUBLE OR SINGLE spring express wagon, at SAWYER & TRUDELL'S Livery Stable, corner of Jackson-st. and Third-av.

GOOD PASTURE FOR HORSES AT GEORGE W. GAGE'S Pacific Stock Farm. Leave address at Pacific Hotel addressed to GILBERT LACY.

GENUINE BOSTON SLADE CARRIAGES AT 232 and 234 West Washington-st. No humbug. Also cheaper grades at very low figures for cash.

HORSES WANTED—A FEW MORE CAVALRY horses, by E. PATRICK, at 762 Michigan-av.

I WANT A GOOD TWO-WHEEL BUSINESS-GIG. Address JAIMISON & SHAFFER, 83 State-st., stating where it can be seen.

I WANT TO TRADE AN ACRE OF FINE LAND IN Hinsdale for a fine horse, buggy, and harness, or a tip-top pair of horses. M. D. LATHROP, 14 Dearborn-st.

I HAVE FOR SALE ONE LIGHT PEDDLER'S wagon for two horses, two second-hand express-wagons, big and heavy express and delivery-wagons of all kinds, at 261 South Canal-st.

J. R. BROOKMAN, 150 TWENTY-SECOND-ST., corner of State, has for sale one Clarence carriage, team, and harness; also open and top buggies, phaetons, Concords, &c.; carriages and buggies to rent with or without horses.

NEW LIVERY AND BOARDING-STABLE, CORner Wabash-av. and Twenty-third-st.; good accommodations for boarders; orders for carriages promptly attended to; also, one saddle pony and nice driving horse for sale cheap.

PASTURAGE—ABUNDANCE OF FEED, SHADE and water for horses. Apply to C. H. BECKWITH & SONS, 113 and 115 South Water-st.

SIX HORSES FOR SALE CHEAP; 1 BIG CART horse, 1,400 lbs; 1 for $80. 747 West Madison-st.

TO LIVERY STABLE MEN AND OTHERS—WANTed—Horses, carriages, buggies, and harness. Any one having such, in good condition and at fair prices, will please apply at brick building, 216 Blue Island-av.

THE CELEBRATED ETHAN ALLEN, JR., WILL stand this season at 631 State-st. The best horse for speed.

WANTED—A NEW SECOND-HAND TOP BUGGY in exchange for real estate. P 13, Tribune office.

WANTED—A PONY PHAETON, WITH OR WITHout a canopy top, in good order. Address U 14, Tribune office.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—HORSE FOR EXpress wagon, also one for plumbing. Top buggy and harness for sale cheap. 68 West Monroe-st.

WANTED—3 OR 4 GOOD WORK OR DRIVING horses, to fill car to ship East; would trade buggy for pair if wanted. 68 West Monroe-st.

WANTED—A LIGHT BUGGY, CHEAP FOR CASH, or will exchange a very nice ladies' gold watch; will give or take difference between them. Apply to R. CONNELY, 289 Fifth-av.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE, A HORSE, SUITABLE for a buggy, must be cheap for cash. 128 North Wood-st. Come up right away.

WE WILL HAVE AUCTION SALES EVERY Wednesday morning and evening. Also, for benefit of working class, every Saturday morning and evening at 10 o'clock a. m. and 7 p. m., at our warerooms, 613 West Lake-st. Also, receive goods on commission for private sales Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday. Parties can do better than any other house in the city. HODGES & CO.

WANTED—150 TEAMS ON THE GREAT WESTERN R. R. of Canada to work on scrapers, grading of double track, between Chatham and Glencoe, $3 per day payable in gold, and transportation furnished to the work. Apply at Room No. 4, 441 Wabash-av., Chicago.

WANTED—A HORSE AS PAYMENT ON A LOT in city or suburbs. C. W. DEAN, No. 122 South Clark-st., Room 18.

WANTED—HORSE AND BUGGY, OR PHAETON, in exchange for lot near Forty-sixth-st., or a cottage and lease on Twenty-ninth, near Wabash-av. Address H 189, Twenty-ninth-st., or call any time to-day.

WANTED—A WELL-MADE, STOUT, SIDE-spring top buggy in good order. G. E. HALL, 269 West Randolph-st.

WANTED—TO TRADE A QUANTITY OF FURNIture and some cash for a horse suitable for express. Call at 41 Rucker-st.

WANTED—TO BUY—A LIGHT, STYLISH TOP buggy, second-hand, cheap for cash. Address B 2, Tribune office.

WANTED—FOR CASH, A GOOD LIGHT ROAD or trotting wagon; must be nearly new, and a bargain to secure customer. Address GEORGE, No. 77 Clark.

WANTED—HORSES TO BOARD AT 48 SOUTH Halsted-st., corner Meridian; terms reasonable. Inquire Monday of W. H. FLINT.

$175 CASH BUYS A GOOD LIGHT TOP WAGon and horse 7 years old, all sound and good traveler. Call at 200 Mather-st.

TO EXCHANGE.

TO EXCHANGE—THE FINEST FRUIT AND STOCK farm in Illinois; only 80 miles from Chicago; 10,000 bearing apple trees, from which over 18,000 bushels of choice fruit are taken yearly; improvements No. 1; will exchange for choice suburban property in Cook County, or good improved property. L. A. GILBERT & CO., 206 LaSalle-st.

TO EXCHANGE—A HORSE AND BUGGY, AND some cash, for real estate, a lot worth about $1,000, in good neighborhood, within four miles of Court-House. Address D 58, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—50 ACRE FARM, WELL IMproved, at Downer's Grove, for house and lot; at $80 per acre. T. B. BOYD, 180 West Washington-st.

TO EXCHANGE—AN ELEGANT NEW RESIDENCE, near Van Buren-st. and Ashland-av., for good building lots; small cash payment. JACOB C. MAGILL, 81 and 83 South Clark-st.

TO EXCHANGE—A RAILROAD CONTRACTOR desires to exchange good township bonds for boots, shoes, and clothing, suitable for retail on his work. Address C, care J. F. Hardin, 513½ Olive-st., St. Louis, Mo.

TO EXCHANGE—WILL EXCHANGE A PIECE OF improved real estate in this city, rented for about $14,000 a year, for unimproved property within city limits. Address N 45, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—1,000 FEET ON STATE-ST. AND Wabash-av., south of city limits. L. A. GILBERT & CO., 206 LaSalle-st.

TO EXCHANGE—HOUSE NO. 926 FULTON-ST., with corner lot, for unimproved city property, or sale on monthly payments. Address OWNER, P 14, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—120 ACRES, 2 MILES FROM CITY of Eau Claire, Wis., for two pianos of good make and a good saddle-horse. Land valued at $1,400. Address P 26, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—WE WILL TRADE 400 ACRES OF choice land and lots in Hyde Park for horses, furniture, jewelry, &c. Title perfect. STONE & SKINNER, 119 Dearborn-st., Room 5.

TO EXCHANGE—15 LOTS, EAST OF CENTRAL Park, between Van Buren and Harrison-sts., for good house and lot; South Side preferred. BLANCHARD BROS., 133 LaSalle-st.

TO EXCHANGE—NORWOOD PARK BLOCKS OR lots for unincumbered improved property in city or country towns. S. E. WELLS, 133 Dearborn-st.

TO EXCHANGE—A GOOD BRICK HOUSE, CHEAP, for lots and small cash payments. JACOB C. MAGILL, 81 and 83 Clark-st.

TO EXCHANGE—40 FEET NEAR LINCOLN PARK and $5,000 mortgage notes, payable in 60 days, for residence or lots; 337-acre farm and $3,000 cash for acre property; 400-acre farm for suburban lots. J. S. WOLFE, 119 Dearborn-st.

TO EXCHANGE—$22,500 WORTH OF GOOD REAL estate for a stock of dry goods or other merchandise on a cash basis. R. KENNEDY, 149 Clark-st., Rooms 26 and 27.

TO EXCHANGE—50 FARMS OF FROM 80 ACRES to 2,000 acres of splendid land in Illinois, for city or suburban property. R. KENNEDY, 149 Clark-st., Rooms 26 and 27.

TO EXCHANGE—A FIRST-CLASS LOT AT WASHington Heights, half a block from depot, for parlor and bedroom furniture. L. L. WILSON, Room 4, 128 LaSalle-st.

TO EXCHANGE—IN PART FIRST-CLASS MILK farm of 345 acres, 2½ miles of the city, 40 miles from Chicago, paying now $500 per month, 70 cows; want residence in this city worth from $10,000 to $15,000, balance, time from 10 to 15 years. Call at 145 South Clark-st., Room 13, J. H. EHLE.

TO EXCHANGE—50 FEET WITH COTTAGE HOUSE on South Side, for a suburban place within 20 miles of city, worth about $3,000. Address B. H. STEPHEN, P. O. Box 3,000.

TO EXCHANGE—A NEW GOTHIC HOUSE, EIGHT rooms, inside blinds, lot 50x125, at Wicker Park, near North and Milwaukee-avs., for a vacant lot. CHAS. B. HOLMES & CO., 71 Dearborn-st.

TO EXCHANGE—FIVE ACRES SUBURBAN property. A fine large residence and five acres at Hinsdale; and several pieces of inside improved property, for good unincumbered farms in Illinois. Several farms to exchange for city or suburban property. CHAS. B. HOLMES & CO., 71 Dearborn-st.

TO EXCHANGE—SUBURBAN LOTS WITHIN 7 miles of Court-House, for a good, first-class piano; some encumbrance on lots to be assumed; lots will be put in below value. Address, with name and place, D 62, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—700 ACRES, 3 HOURS BY RAIL from Chicago; first-class buildings in exchange for retail stock of dry goods. Address R 39, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—LOTS IN NORWOOD FOR A house on leased lot, first-class furniture, &c. South Side lots for a new 2-story house, 8 rooms, for a first-class horse and buggy. Address S. S. MILLER, 128 LaSalle-st., Builders' Exchange.

TO EXCHANGE—A WELL-IMPROVED STOCK farm, 500 acres, with good buildings, 75 miles from Chicago; will take property on North Side, or houses and lots, and assume about $10,000 incumbrance. Address R 4, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—FOR FURNITURE, piano, carpets, &c., 2 lots in Omaha, Neb., and 2 lots in Pleasonton, Kan. Apply Room 21 Metropolitan Block, I. W.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—MY HORSE, TOP-buggy and harness for new or good second-hand parlor, chamber sets and carpets; will pay difference, if any, in cash. Address L, 59 North Clark-st., Room 2.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—A TWO-STORY AND brick business house, rented till October, at $75 per month, in advance, for half cash, half in groceries, or other merchandise, a house and lot, or lots. Price, $5,000. Address WM. ATKINSON, Olathe, Johnson County, Kansas.

WANTED—TO TRADE FOR A STOCK OF DRY goods, notions, clothing, furnishing goods, boots and shoes, and furniture, 3 farms in Mason County, Ill., all under a good state of cultivation, near market and railroad—one farm of 115 acres, one of 344 acres, and one of 335 acres. Also a fine new dwelling house and 2 lots in the City of Peoria, Ill., with all modern improvements. The titles are perfect. All worth $50,000 cash. Will trade part or all. Address Box 1443, Peoria, Ill.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—A LOT NEAR FIFty-fifth-st. Boulevard, in part payment for building a house. Address D 63, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—A FEW THOUSAND dollars of first-class securities, at market price, for selected diamonds and jewelry at cash value. No commission paid. Address N 45, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO TRADE—SOME GOOD WASHINGton Heights lots for some teams and wagons suitable for railway work. COL. GIBSON, Contractor, Room 7, 48 South Clark-st. Some cash will be put in, if necessary.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—SOME GOOD LOTS or country property for a good business; can put in $500 cash besides. W. S., 186 North Wood-st., Chicago. A good country store preferred.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

ATTENTION! — IF YOU HAVE FURNITURE, carpets, etc., to dispose of, go to HODGES & CO., 613 West Lake-st., and satisfaction guaranteed, or address HODGES & CO., 613 West Lake-st.; all orders promptly attended to.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE—WE WILL SELL the entire contents of 128 West Madison-st. Monday morning, at 10 a. m., known as the Laclede House, consisting of 1 rosewood 7-octave piano, 1 large French plate pier mirror, 1 parlor suit, carpets, &c., dining furniture, kitchen, laundry, hall, and 18 rooms all furnished. Sale positive, and without reserve. By order of R. M. HADER, Mortgagee. HODGES & CO., Auctioneers.

CONSTABLE SALE OF FURNITURE CORNER OF Wood and Lake-sts., Tuesday morning, June 10, at 10 o'clock.

FOR SALE—ONE VAN COOKING-RANGE, JUST the thing for a boarding-house or restaurant; cost $168, will sell for $60. Inquire of A. WILLEY, 460 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—THE CONTENTS OF AN ELEGANTly-furnished room, with lease for one year, in Quinlan Block, 81 and 83 Clark-st., opposite Court-House. Inquire of janitor, Room 37.

FOR SALE—AT A SACRIFICE—A BLACK WALnut chamber set. None but those meaning business need address D 55, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—ELEGANT BLACK WALNUT MARble top sideboard, for less than half cost, if taken soon. Address N 63, Tribune office.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE AND ONE YEAR'S lease of private boarding-house of eight rooms, in good locality, for sale cheap, if taken soon. Address P 28, Tribune office.

PARLOR SUITS FROM $35 UPWARD, AT NO. 72 North Wells-st., where you can find or have made any of the many modern styles, at the manufactory, thereby saving 25 per cent.

PERSONS DESIRING FURNITURE UPHOLSTERed or varnished, carpets altered, fitted, or laid, furniture slips cut, can have the work done at their own houses, by addressing D 53, Tribune office.

SAVE YOUR RENT—HOUSEKEEPERS CAN SAVE the rent of one or more rooms by purchasing the patent cabinet bedstead, just the thing for offices. Can be had of all sizes, at No. 289 Milwaukee-av. and No. 301, corner Dearborn and Thirty-third-sts. Prices within the reach of all.

WANTED—TO RENT—FURNITURE FOR 10 OR 12 rooms, or would purchase on monthly payments. Call, or address, A. 383 East Indiana-st.

WANTED FOR CASH, HOUSEHOLD AND office furniture, carpets, and general household goods. Address I J, 28, 30 and 32 West Washington-st. Upholstering and repairing promptly done by first-class men.

TAKEN UP.

TAKEN UP—ON ASHLAND-AV., SATURDAY evening, June 7, a bay horse, age about 6 years. Owner can have property by calling on C. G. AVERY, at the cor. of ___

FINANCIAL.

CLAIMS AGAINST THE CHICAGO AND OTHER bankrupt insurance companies cashed at highest rates by J. N. WITHERELL, 150 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, ONE SHARE OF STOCK IN the Chicago Law Institute. Apply at Room 31, 128 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—25 SHARES OF STOCK OF THE National Life Insurance Company of Chicago, for less than cost, as the party is obliged to sell. Apply to W. M. WILLNER, Room 14, Otis Block, LaSalle-st.

FOR LOANS, REAL ESTATE, LAW ADVICE, ETC., inquire at 534 South State-st. Lots cheap near the Boulevard. L. D. VANGELDER, Notary Public.

FOR SALE—$650 NOTES, SECURED BY FIRST mortgage on inside city property worth five times the amount. Will discount 1½ per cent per month. Apply to TRUESDELL & BROWN, 175 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—BOND AND MORTGAGE FOR $2,000, bearing 10 per cent interest for two years. Will sell at a discount of 15 per cent. Address J 1, Tribune.

FOR SALE—$1,500 NOTE, SECURED BY REAL estate mortgage. Apply to the Trustee, H. J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st.

GREAT WESTERN INSURANCE CLAIMS wanted. Parties willing to sell send amount and price to Q 83, Tribune office.

HATCH & LYON, ATTORNEYS, HAVE REmoved to their new offices, Rooms 16 and 17, No. 99 Madison-st. HATCH & LYON.

I WANT TO BORROW $600 OR $700 ON A NEW house worth $1,500. Address N 27, Tribune office.

LOANS MADE ON ACCOMMODATING TERMS, time and amounts to suit, on all kinds of good security. O. G. BRYANT, private banker, 129 South Clark-st., near Madison, Room 10.

LOANS MADE ON COLLATERALS, HOUSES ON leased ground. Diamonds wanted. Short date real estate mortgages bought. OTTAWAY, 79 Dearborn-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD GOODS, leaseholds, pianos, and good collaterals, at 145 South Clark-st., Room 5. K. WINNE.

MONEY TO LOAN FOR ONE YEAR ON FIRST-class Chicago real estate, first trust deed, $1,000, $2,000, or $3,500. Address N 67, Tribune office.

MONEY TO LOAN ON CITY PROPERTY AT 9 PER cent; $800 to loan for a short time. A. S. PALMER, Jr., 94 Washington-st., Rooms 16 and 17.

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED CHICAGO property in any amount exceeding $5,000. PERKINS & WOLSELEY, Room 12, Kendall's Building.

Norman C. Perkins. W. St. John Wolseley.
Late with Ogden & Scudder.

MONEY TO LOAN ON LONG OR SHORT TIME, in sums to suit, on commercial paper, real estate, or collaterals. From $1,000 to $20,000 on long time, first-class real estate. G. S. LACEY & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON CITY REAL ESTATE. H. W. HUNT Room 16 Boone Block. 139 LaSalle-st.

MONEY TO LOAN. W. VAN O'LINDA, 119 Dearborn-st., Room 5.

MONEY ON CHICAGO REAL ESTATE. M. C. BALDWIN & CO., 84 and 86 LaSalle-st., Room 24.

MONEY TO LOAN ON CITY REAL ESTATE. G. S. HUBBARD, Jr., 168 Washington-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE AND other good securities. Short paper our specialty. LEVI WING & CO., 96 Dearborn-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, houses, pianos, and other good chattel security. E. ROGERS, 177 East Madison-st., Room 9.

MONEY TO LOAN—ON REAL ESTATE IN THIS city and county for a term of years. CHASE & ADAMS, No. 20 Bryan Block, corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

TO LOAN—$5,000 AND $10,000 ON IMPROVED CITY property. D. COLE & SON, Real Estate Agents, 188 West Madison-st.

TO LOAN—AMOUNTS OF $1,000 OR MORE ON city real estate or Illinois farms. Reaper Block, cor. Clark and Washington-sts. B. L. PEASE.

TO LOAN—$5,000 ON REAL ESTATE. INQUIRE from 9 to 12 a. m. of T. A. JACKSON, 520 State-st.

TO LOAN—MONEY ON CITY REAL ESTATE. $5,000 and upwards; South Side improved preferred. JOSIAH H. BISSELL, 45 Bryan Block.

WANTED—$20,000 FOR 3 YEARS ON REAL ESTATE, worth $100,000. Paper A 1, no commission. Address P 83, Tribune office.

WANTED—$1,000 FOR ONE YEAR ON GOOD collateral security. Address J 4, Tribune office.

WANTED—PURCHASER FOR AN $8,000 NOTE, due April, 1874, last payment on property worth $30,000. Also, $1,000 for one or three years on good improved property. H. C. MOREY, 77 Clark-st.

WANTED—TO BORROW ABOUT $12,000 UPON unincumbered real estate in city. Address P 24, Tribune office.

WE HAVE FUNDS ON HAND TO LOAN ON city real estate. J. G. McCORD & CO., 109 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—$4,000 FOR FIVE YEARS, ON IMproved real estate worth $9,000; will pay 10 per cent and 2½ commissions. Order left with H. J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st.

$1,500 TO LOAN FOR SIX MONTHS, ON strictly first-class security. Call at 116 East Washington-st., Room 25, E. BAYLEY.

$3,000 TO LOAN IN ONE SUM ON REAL estate in Cook County. HUTCHINSON & LUFF, 20 Tribune Building.

$3,000 TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY. M. D. HARDIN, 188 LaSalle-st., basement.

$4,000—TRUST DEED NOTES SECURED BY a farm worth $20,000 to exchange for desirable property. M. C. BALDWIN & CO., 84 and 86 LaSalle-st., Room 24.

$5,000 AND $2,000 TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE; small sums to loan on houses on leased land. GEO. W. REED & CO., 146 LaSalle-st.

$18,000 IN HAND TO LOAN AT ONCE IN one or two sums on first-class inside property. PERKINS & WOLSELEY, Room 12 Kendall Block. NORMAN C. PERKINS. W. ST. JOHN WOLSELEY, late with Ogden & Scudder.

$20,000 OR $25,000 TO LOAN IN ONE SUM, or I will buy one purchase-money mortgage. B. B. WILEY, 151 LaSalle-st.

$50,000 TO LOAN IN SUMS TO SUIT ON collaterals. Real estate and commercial paper bought. W. M. WILLNER, 14 Otis Block.

CLAIRVOYANTS.

ASTROLOGY—DOCTRESS JEANETTE DE BENOIT, the Bohemian astrologist, palmist, and physiologist, can be consulted at 159 South Halsted-st., on physical and mental ailments. Consultations in all languages.

BANGS CHILDREN—THESE MEDIUMS HOLD public seances at 227 South Morgan-st. on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings of each week.

CHICAGO SPIRIT ROOMS, 227 WEST MADISON-st., Room 3. Business, Clairvoyant, and Test Mediums.

MADAM MILSOM, CLAIRVOYANT, REMOVED to 176 West Madison-st. Consultation to ladies only. No. 176.

MRS. T. J. LEWIS, RELIABLE BUSINESS, Clairvoyant, and Medical Medium, 59 West Madison-st.

MADAME PARIS, THE WONDERFUL GIPSY. 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. (Sundays excepted). Ladies only. Fee 50 cents. 203 West Madison-st., Room 45, upper floor.

MRS. E. M. TEED, PHYSICAL, TEST, AND BUSIness medium, 405 West Madison-st. Seance Sunday and Tuesday evenings.

MRS. A. G. WOOD (FORMERLY MRS. L. LOVERing), clairvoyant and magnetic physician, 285 West Madison-st.

MADAME IDELL, THE CELEBRATED FEMALE physician and clairvoyant, has no equal in her profession in telling the past, present, and future. Call and be convinced of her wonderful power at her rooms, 191 West Madison-st., Rooms 8 and 9, from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

MRS. BUTT, NATURAL CLAIRVOYANT, TEST and business medium, also clairvoyant physical examinations, 21 South Desplaines-st.; fee, $1.00.

MRS. SHALLENBIRGER, CLAIRVOYANT DOCtress. 115 South Halsted-st.

MISS JENNIE, TEST AND BUSINESS MEDIUM. Private sitting every day and evening. 115 Halsted.

PUBLIC SCEANCE AT 706 WEST MONROE-ST. Spirits seen, tests given, sealed letters answered, every evening.

THE GIPSY PALMIST IS IN TOWN AGAIN. Rooms, 421 South Clark-st.

$1,000 REWARD FOR ANYONE WHO CAN equal Dr. Mathews and Madame Maynard, the great business and medical clairvoyants; can tell you anything you wish to know; cure paralysis, rheumatism, consumption, nervous and sexual diseases, liver complaint, dropsy, and all chronic or female diseases. Positively a cure or no pay. 105 West Madison-st.

SEWING MACHINES.

A GROVER & BAKER FULL CABINET SEWING machine, in good order. Price $45; cost $130. Call at 394 West Indiana-st.

A GROVER & BAKER LATE FAMILY MACHINE, in perfect order, for $35; cost $65. Also, one full cabinet mahogany late family Singer, inlaid with pearl, for $75; cost $150. Also several improved Singers at half usual price. 338 East Indiana-st., near Rush.

A SPLENDID WHEELER & WILSON SEWING machine, new improved feed, cabinet case, equal to new, cost $80, price $35. Residence, 7 Eighteenth-st.

FOR SALE—AT 140 SEVENTEENTH-ST., AN IMproved Howe machine for $35. Party wishes to leave the city.

GROVER & BAKER'S SEWING-MACHINES—GENeral office, 150 State-st.; branch office, 673 Wabash-av. Persons having old Grover & Baker sewing-machines are invited to call and see the new improvements, and hear something to their advantage.

SEWING MACHINES—ALL KINDS, AT HALF price, warranted. Repairing done. FERGY & CO., 237 West Madison-st.

SINGER OFFICE OF A. J. MELCHERT, 215 SOUTH Halsted-st. Machines sold on monthly installments. Open evenings.

SEWING-MACHINE WANTED—ONE THAT HAS been but little used. Address, stating price, E 66, Tribune office.

THE NEW FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE—WE call special attention to recent improvements made in the Florence, also to the new and elegant styles of cases added to our list. To meet the views of those preferring a machine feeding the work away from the operator, we have made Nos. 13 and 14, which combine the desirable features to be found in machines made by others, with all the peculiar excellencies of the Florence. WM. H. SHARP & CO., General Agents, 214 State-st., Chicago.

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING-MACHINES, THE new improved, sold or rented on easy monthly payments. BURNHAM & FLANDERS, City Agents, office 155 State-st.

WANTED—GOOD HANDS FOR GROVER & BAker, Wheeler & Wilson, Willcox & Gibbs sewing machines. 148 Third-av.

$10 WORTH OF ATTACHMENTS GIVEN AWAY to every person purchasing a sewing machine at 288 State-st.

INFORMATION WANTED.

INFORMATION WANTED—OF MARY CATHERINE E. SADLER, when last heard from was in Cincinnati; said she was going to Chicago; she is 17 years old, blue eyes, brown hair, medium height. Any information given will be thankfully received by her widowed mother, MARY ANN WILSON, Evansville, Ind.

INFORMATION WANTED OF JOHN COGHLAN, who left his home at No. 95 Upper Mann-st., Northend Park, Liverpool, England, and arrived in New York Jan. 31, 1864. When last heard from, June 15, 1865, at Walnut Grove, Sacramento County, California, he was going under the assumed name of Alfred Newton. If said individual will communicate with his mother, brothers or sisters, or with his sister Mary Ann Coghlan, in religion Sister Mary of Saint Clare, Saint Mary's Convent, Notre Dame Post-Office, Saint Joseph County, Indiana, United States of America, he will hear something to his advantage. Any information concerning him, under either name, ___

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—ON THURSDAY, JUNE 5, IN A BLUE ISLand-av. car or on or near Washington-st., between State-st. and Wabash-av., a pocket-book containing a small sum of money and two locks of light hair, which the owner will be grateful for, if returned to 238 South Halsted-st.

LOST—FRIDAY, 6TH INST., PROBABLY ON PINE-st., north of the Water-Works, a paper parcel containing the waist of a lady's dress of black and white striped silk, two white waists, and the card of Chas. Gossage & Co. The finder will be suitably rewarded by notifying or returning the same to CHAS. GOSSAGE & CO., 106 State-st.

LOST—SATURDAY AFTERNOON, $75 CURRENCY, between First National Bank and LaSalle-st. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at 122 LaSalle-st., Room 1.

LOST—FROM 94 OAKWOOD-AV., ON MORNING of 6th, a dark bay mare, about 15 hands high, with one white hind foot, heavy mane and tail, and about 7 years old. A liberal reward paid for the return of said horse, or any information leading to his recovery. Address D. G. GOOGINS, Union Stock Yards, or 94 Oakwood-av.

LOST—ON NORTH DEARBORN-ST. OR IN LINcoln Park, a ladies' gold black enameled watch and chain, marked "Hattie A. Fox, from father, Christmas, 1870." Finder will be suitably rewarded if returned to 59 Pine-st. or Fox & Howard's office, at Madison-st. bridge.

LOST—A PENSION CERTIFICATE, PAYABLE TO Rebecca H. Learned. The finder will confer a favor by leaving it with BUCK & RAYNER, 117 Clark-st.

LOST—BETWEEN I. C. R. R. DEPOT AND M. S. R. R. a small bale of merchandise marked "F. Brown." A liberal reward will be paid for returning it to J. F. WALSH, I. C. R. R. Depot.

LOST OR STOLEN—ON THE 7TH INST., A GENtleman's diamond pin in the form of a cross with six stones. A liberal reward will be paid for its return. CHARLES DURKEE, Ulich House, corner State and Twenty-second-sts.

LOST—A SMALL BLUE LOCKET, CONTAINING A a lady's picture, on Tuesday evening, on Randolph-st., near State, or on Cottage Grove or Indiana-av. cars. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it with JOHN ROBINSON, 56 and 58 Wabash-av., up stairs.

LOST—BETWEEN TWELFTH AND MADISON-ST. bridge, a part of a locket or watch charm. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same at 578 State-st., or at the Tribune office.

LOST—THURSDAY, MOURNING BROOCH. REturn to Room 18, 77 West Madison. Suitably rewarded.

LOST—A LARGE DOG, DARK BROWN AND white; answers to the name of Pickles. Any one returning him to 79 South Clark-st. will be liberally rewarded.

LOST—JUNE 7, FROM 1358 WABASH-AV., A large black Newfoundland dog, white on breast and fore paws, long ears, and bushy tail. Finder will be liberally rewarded.

LOST—A REWARD OF $15 WILL BE PAID FOR THE return of a gold watch and black ebony cane, taken from 256 South Halsted-st., Saturday, May 31, and no questions asked, or $5 will be paid for return of cane alone to W. ROBINSON, 166 East Washington-st., Room 25.

LOST—HALF SET OF TEETH. PARTIES WILL be rewarded for them by addressing N 36, Tribune office.

LOST—THURSDAY EVENING, AT THE JUBILEE, a ladies' rep double shawl, striped scarlet, black and white. The finder will be rewarded by addressing MACKAY, 1308 Indiana-av.

LOST—OR STOLEN—FROM CORNER CAMPBELL-av. and Van Buren-st., a dark chestnut mare, 9 years old, 14½ hands high, and white spots on back; will show signs of having interfered with front feet. Any person returning the same to the above address will be suitably rewarded. J. S. WATSON.

FOUND—POCKETBOOK CONTAINING MONEY and memorandum, on yesterday, in State-st. car. Call at 18 West Madison-st., on Ticket Agent.

FOUND—AT SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH several Sundays ago, a ladies' fur cape. Call at 267 West Monroe-st.

FOUND—AT MY PLACE ON JUNE 4TH, HORSE with bridle and harness. Owner can have the same by paying expenses. I. KISTENBROCKER, Haase's Park, Proviso, Oak Park station.

STOLEN—$100 REWARD FOR THE RETURN OF my two roan horses, and positively no questions asked. S. R. STILES, 283 East Madison-st., Chicago.

STRAYED—FROM THE CORNER OF HALSTED and Mather-sts., Saturday evening May 31, at 11 o'clock p. m., a light bay horse, 6 years old, with two white spots under the saddle and two wind-galls on hind legs, a two-wheeled gig, painted black, and harness. The finder will be liberally rewarded by returning him to the owner, DAVID HALLANIN, 399 Second-st.

STRAYED—FROM STABLE NO. 696 WASHINGton-st., a stylish brown horse, 16 hands high, weight 1,150 pounds, had on halter with chain attached. Any one returning the horse, or giving information where he may be found, will be liberally rewarded.

STOLEN—$100 REWARD—MAY 27, A DARK BAY horse, weighs 1,050 lbs, black mane and tail,—tail long and bushy; small scar on left hip; calk marks on hind foot. New high phaeton top buggy, brown cloth lining, dark gray body, D. T. N. monogram, patent wheels, dark harness, with two red stripes. DANIEL T. NELSON, M. D. 1106 Indiana-av., Chicago.

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNER WANTED—A THOROUGH BUSINESS man, of long experience on 'Change, and with a capital of $4,000 to $5,000, desires a partnership in some well established house, produce, commission, or other legitimate business. Best of references. Address Q 88, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $1,800, IN A PAYING manufacturing business; property worth more than double the investment required. Address N 56, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—A PARTNERSHIP IN A good produce commission house doing a legitimate business, by an experienced business man who has been a member of the Board of Trade for several years, and would contribute about $5,000 cash capital; satisfactory references. Address N 23, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—A YOUNG MAN OF GOOD business experience has from $1,000 to $2,000 he would like to invest in good safe business. Address, with full name and particulars, D 59, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $1,000, IN A SAFE, legitimate business; best location in city; already established; large profits, business pleasant, will bear inspection. Address D 75, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH A FEW HUNDRED dollars cash, in an excellent paying business. A splendid chance for a good salesman. Address P 26, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—EITHER ACTIVE OR silent, with $3,000 to $4,000, in a good paying business. Best of reference given. Address, with name, P 40, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—TO TAKE THE PLACE OF one who was compelled to retire on account of other business. Apply at once, at 414 West Madison-st.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $250, TO JOIN ADvertiser in a good paying and strictly legitimate business. Call at 61 South Canal-st. R. R. B.

PARTNER WANTED—TO STEP INTO A SMALL and well established banking house, centrally located; small capital required. Address to-day, BANK, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—I WANT A LIVE MAN TO take a half interest in a good thing. Must have $350. 70 East Madison-st., Room 1.

PARTNER WANTED—IN A WHOLESALE AND retail business on South Clark-st. The best of references given and required. Address N 52, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—A LADY OR GENTLEMAN, with $1,500, desiring to become a partner in a first-class theatrical enterprise, where the money invested can be cleared in two months, to join an experienced man. Reference undoubted. Address P 17, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—TO FILL ORDERS IN hand for goods that we have not capital to supply as fast as orders come in. Profits large, and business high-toned and artistic. P. O. Box 532, Chicago.

PARTNER WANTED—A BUSINESS YOUNG MAN with a capital of $1,000 to $1,500, to start a dining-hall in business part of South Side; will put in same amount; can give the best of references and expect the same. Address S. SREDNU, Tribune office, for one week.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $3,000, TO JOIN IN a profitable business. For further particulars apply at Room 7, Exchange Building, corner Clark and Washington-sts.

PARTNER WANTED—SILENT PREFERRED, with $3,000, to pay labor in putting through city contract; half profits for use of money. Address P 3, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—$1,500 IN RETAIL DRUGS; drugs; a good paying stand, well established. Address J 5, Tribune office.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—EVERYBODY SHOULD CALL and see Mrs. Jessup's Compartment Kettle, indispensable to every American household, and sells on sight. W. A. BARLOW & CO., Western Agents, 239 and 241 West Lake-st., corner Peoria.

AGENTS WANTED—GOOD CANVASSERS ARE making $10 to $12 a day, with my needle books, needle packages, machine needles, dress elevators, etc., etc. Particulars free. C. M. LININGTON, 177 East Madison-st., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED—FOR INGERSOLL'S LIFE OF Horace Greeley, just ready; also, for our other popular subscription books; come and see our new plans and inducements. Union Publishing Company, 235 Wabash-av., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED—TO SELL OUR NEW BUTton-hole cutter, needle-threading thimble, and other new articles. 99 East Madison-st., Room 8.

AGENTS WANTED—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN can make on a good thing (new) from $10 to $15 per day. Room 61 Exchange Building, southwest corner Washington and Clark-sts.

AGENTS WANTED—TRAVELLING AGENTS FOR the stove-house. 239 and 241 West Lake-st.

AGENTS WANTED—FOR THE BUTTON-HOLE worker; 11,000 sold the first week; large profits. Call at once. 179 East Madison-st., Room 15.

AGENTS WANTED—A NEW THING FOR LADIES and gents to sell; takes every time; $5 to $15 a day for three months. Room 6, 26 West Lake-st.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY COUNTY. YANkee Fluting Machine; price $1. Flutes faster than any sold for less than $5. Large commissions or salary, as preferred. No. 2 North LaSalle-st.

AGENTS WANTED—FOR THE CITY. ALSO A few men to travel. Extraordinary inducements offered. No capital required. Will pay salary to good canvassers if desired. GOTTWALS & McDONOUGH, 201 South Clark-st.

AGENTS WANTED—EVERYWHERE, FOR WARner's Cherry Stoner. Send 25c for sample and circular, with terms of agency, to 296 West Randolph-st., or call, between 12 and 1 p. m., at 10 South Clinton-st., Chicago, Ill. H. J. WARNER, General Agent.

AGENTS WANTED—HEWITT FLUTING, POLISHing, and band iron combined. Flutes any length. Gives on each flute. 179 East Madison-st., Room 15.

AGENTS WANTED—STATE AGENTS FOR IOWA, Wisconsin, Missouri, Michigan, for Sheldon Spoolers, spool holders, and new thread-cutters, for sewing machines. Address Sheldon Spooler Co., 179 East Madison.

AGENTS WANTED—TWO LADIES ON SOUTH Side, from Twelfth to Twenty-second-st.; one on West Side, south of Madison. Neat, light, respectable employment. Call from 8 to 9, or 12 to 2. JAMES F. SCOTT, 146 State-st.

BUILDING MATERIAL.

BUENA VISTA STONE, SAWED TO ORDER. Missouri and Boston granite, for columns, &c. Vermont marble, in blocks or sawed to size. Marble tile. J. H. SMITH, 80 South Clark-st.

50 TONS SASH-WEIGHTS FOR SALE, AT $30 per ton. Apply at Springer's Iron Yard, 23 North Clinton-st.

300,000 BRICK WANTED. ADDRESS J. BOWERS, 26 and 27 Indiana-av.

1,000,000 GOOD CHICAGO BRICK WANTed. Also, good city brick-yard for sale, very cheap, for cash, or part pay will be taken in ___

THE SERVANT-QUESTION.

Woes of the Housekeeper---Inefficiency and Deficiency of Domestic Help.

Attempting to Get a New Girl---The Disagreeabilities Incident Thereto.

Mistaken Ideas of "Gentility"---How They Should Be Corrected.

The misery, the weariness, the trouble of it; and yet they say, who sit in comfortable boudoirs of their own, or live in other people's houses, that we are not housekeepers. They write didactic essays upon the subject, and treat the present issues of housekeeping and servants very much in the same way as old maids' children are proverbially brought up, and with just about as much knowledge of the matter as the aforesaid wise virgins in their attempts at improvement upon maternal discipline. Everybody that could get a chance has had his or her little say about

THE SERVANT-QUESTION,

and has settled the matter to his or her own personal satisfaction; but, unfortunately, the whole thing ends there. No one else is satisfied, and the servant-girl is still the white elephant of modern life,—quite as difficult to obtain; quite as uncertain in her movements; quite as hard to keep after gaining possession of the animal.

The cry rises from all parts of the country respecting the inefficiency of the help, and many people are prone to ascribe it to the inefficiency of the mistress. No doubt this has much to do with the matter; but the great trouble seems to be now, not the inefficiency,

BUT THE DEFICIENCY,

of the article in question. Being a cosmopolitan, and having resided in many cities; having seen the hired hindrance in various phases,—we must say that, in comparison with her Eastern sister-cities, Chicago has the worst of it. There, at least, something is obtainable from intelligence-offices, through the advertising columns of the local medium, or in some such way. We do not propose to occupy ourselves with those who keep a large retinue of servants, of whom the housekeeper, butler, and French cook are only the principal among them, but with the great majority of people, whose incomes permit them only one, or, at the most, two assistants. These are the portion of the community who are suffering from the present condition of things. It is upon them falls the necessity of conning all the prose of housekeeping, when the Milesian, the Scandinavian, or the Teuton

LEAVE WITHOUT NOTICE,

except a little freedom of speech allowable in a Republic, "and the place that hath known them shall know them no more," not if they know it. Then "The grasshopper is a burden," and life does not seem worth what it costs.

To see those we love die, is sad enough, but there is some pleasure in dwelling upon the merits of the departed; if our best friend deceives us, we think what a good fellow he has been; if a relative defalcates, we consider how much he has made by it, whether there is any extradition treaty between our country and the one to which he has fled, what the prospect is of our being remembered in his will, and what Mrs. Grundy will say; but, when that servant-girl is impertinent, and we remonstrate and discharge her, and she thereupon cords her box, dons her best and gayest dress and hat, puts on her oroide watch and chain and the last sweet thing in earrings, and shakes the dust from off her shoes as she passes from our basement-door, there is not a consoling reflection to lighten the heavy burden. We cannot dwell upon her past virtues, and all that we are likely to receive from her will never assume the form of a testamentary bequest, but already lies before us in the shape of an accumulation of dirt in various ways. Wearily the housekeeper turns to take a view of the situation. It is simply appalling. It is indeed a Protean undertaking to assume each character,

FROM SCULLION TO CHATELAINE INCLE.

And yet this is what lies before her, and the scullion's work seems to require that she shall immediately accept that position. There is, no doubt, much of the poetic element in housekeeping, of which we hope to write some day for the benefit of our young-lady readers whose ennuyed with doing nothing and long for a mission; but we must admit that it is not in scullion's work. An esthetic washing of pots and pans containing the debris or the sediment of breakfast or dinner, is hardly possible, and it certainly does not improve the condition of the hands or the complexion generally; while the raking out of stoves and building of fires makes one long for an impermeable mask of tar, that shall turn one into a Moor or Heathen Chinee pro tem, until that scene of the social masquerade is over. As the blighting frosts of winter are to the rare exotic that has blossomed in the heated green-house, so is the enveloping cloud of kitchen-cinders to the woman who has been quite as carefully perfected under glass. However, here in Chicago, she is frequently brought to test the strength of her constitution by undergoing just such changes of atmosphere. That she survives it, and still bourgeons into a certain refinement of bloom, is a wonder, and tells much for the vitality of the choice nature.

But to get back to our sheep,—not the 1,500 that went up en masse in the recent cyclone, but to our one unfortunate little mutton, who is solving the problem of scullion producible to chatelaine. Not satisfied with the hypothesis, much less with the probable Q. E. D. and corollaries, she gives it up, and starts in pursuit of a key to its solution,—

Not to the shops for school-books,
Not to the student's coach,

but to that outgrowth of domestic demand,

THE EMPLOYMENT-AGENCY.

There are no girls in just then that the presiding genius of the place thinks will suit you, but she dwells upon the merits of a certain Mary Ann, until you are almost inclined to overcome your prejudice to her national persuasion, when you discover that there is another paragon in a Gretchen, and you decide upon the latter. You return quite pleased. The scullion problem looks less like the pons-asinorum than it did when you started, and you attack it slightly while you wait for the elucidating German. The hours wax and wane, and you still look for her coming. The changes in your feeling might be counted somewhat as the French maiden tells her fortune, by the petals of the Marguerite. In place, however, of her pretty incantation, "*Il m'aime,—un peu,—passionément,—avec tout son cœur,—pas a tout*," yours might be reckoned on your fingers, after this manner: "Hopefully,—patiently,—doubtingly,—impatiently,—objurgatively." She does not come;

SHE NEVER INTENDED TO.

No one else comes. You are conscious of a masculine element down-town, with tip-tilted nose perhaps, certainly with tip-tilted feet, aspiring heavenwards, what one might call an uplifted sole,—cigar in mouth, spittoon by his side, paper in hand, dreadfully hard at work attending to business, and who, after all that prodigious labor, will return worn out with the care and turmoil of it, and, for the time, will be nothing but a polyp with outstretched tentacles, eagerly seeking something to devour. There is but one difference between him and the polyp proper. The latter can neither relieve nor stimulate itself by suggestions or swearing. Why has the human polyp been thus gifted?

The crisis of despair having arrived, and the butcher and grocer having failed to come to time, you unwind the classic towel from your head, which you have assumed while enacting upper-maid, and descend to the lower regions,

THE KITCHEN-HADES,

discovering No. 1, no clean napkins; No. 2, ditto table-cloth; and, No. 3, ditto dishes; No. 4, nothing to eat, owing to the above-mentioned delinquency of butcher and grocer; No. 5, fire quite out—and here you cease investigating. Back to your dressing-room, and you assume, in a shiftless, don't-care-a-bit-ative manner, your walking-suit, and go in pursuit of those aforesaid tradesmen. You return heated and tired, but arm yourself with courage. You wash enough napkins for dinner, and wonder how they ever did get so stained. Then you light your fire. The door-bell rings, and you hope it is Gretchen. Your heart never throbbed with more eager anticipation, even in the days of love's young dream, when *his* ring was heard at the door,—vain palpitation!—only an advertisement of cheap dry goods!

Is it worth while to follow you through all your trials until that dinner is on the table, and, hot and tired, you rush up to change your dress that you may preside over it? No; this is only incidental to the servant-girl question. John eats his dinner, and then you send him down to THE TRIBUNE office

WITH AN "AD."

The next morning, that is the only portion of the paper that has the slightest interest for you. There it is in type, and now you know that all will be right. Matters look brighter. Breakfast is not over when the first recruit arrives; inquires about your family; how many in number; how many servants are kept; whether the house has modern improvements; if there is a carriage and piano; and at last decides that she won't hire you. A little crestfallen, you return to the table. You are interviewed by several of these ladies, and at last engage one, who promises to return immediately, and that is the last you see of her.

Again you go to the intelligence-office, and this time are glad to take anything you can get, and again you are disappointed. John spends a small fortune in "ads" for you, but they bring no satisfactory response. Utterly tired out, you seek refuge from absolute illness in a woman

WHO WORKS OUT BY THE DAY.

At the end of the week, you discover that you have paid her just ten dollars and a half; have given her all the old clothes you had, and some that were not so old, beside feeding the family of eleven small children at home, boarding her, and doing a large proportion of the work yourself; while, when she gets through, things are in the same condition that they were when she arrived.

What is to be done about it? Housekeeping under such circumstances is simply a physical impossibility. All the comfort, and all the luxury, of home, is made null and void by the drudgery entailed in the absence of the laboring element, and

THIS SEEMS UNATTAINABLE.

We have grown too accustomed to luxury to be willing to return to the primitive simplicity of the early settlers, when the housework of a family was so circumscribed that it was easily accomplished by the female members thereof. There is a certain routine that must be gone through with now, whether with assistance or not; certain luxuries that have lost that characteristic are now necessities; little attributes of civilization and culture, which, while they add materially to the comfort of living, also add to the manual labor consequent thereon. Miss Ingelow, in a letter to this country, writes to the following effect: "We are looking to you for a solution of the question of combined culture and labor." These may not be her exact words, but that is the idea they are intended to convey. It is a knot which can only be cut by the keen, sharp sword of

COMMON SENSE,

quite oblivious of any sentimental considerations. We may be considered heterodox in the extreme,—oblivious of the true interests of the sex; but surely, if any one has a chance to realize that "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing," it is the woman who is obliged to come in contact with the lady who condescends to do her housework. All reformers are eager in their outcry for enlightenment, and to this we cheerfully accede. But let it be enlightenment in reality—not a phosphorescent exhalation from decayed good sense, which has been killed in the illumining process, and has only left a something as useless as a corpse. When girls, whose position in life necessitates a certain species of labor are taught, with their small portion of reading and writing, that to be a good servant is better than to be

A SHAM LADY,

then there may be some hope of our getting free of our difficulties. The philosophers of the age need not be frightened. If there are any brilliant intellects among these girls, they will make their way despite all difficulties; and we do not apprehend that there have been many DeStaels or George Eliots lost to society through the undue pressure of social prejudice, or the lack of opportunity for mental improvement. It is in the schools that this must begin. The lady is no less a lady that circumstances may have obliged her to take a place in the ranks of those who serve, nor is the uncultivated boor less a boor because some accident may have raised her to a seeming equality with the former. So long as advertisements like the following appear in the columns of our papers, we have little to hope for. We copy verbatim from a late issue:

If any lady wishes a lady to do their washing, they can call at No. —, —— street.

When ladies go out to act as hired appliers of detergents to the soiled linen of other people, they are not apt to announce the fact quite so publicly.

The higher the culture, the more quietly and easily are all species of labor performed.

TO DO WHAT ONE DOES WELL,

whatever it may be, is, after all, the desirable position to arrive at. The perfect cook is a greater boon to society than the poor magazine-writer; the excellent laundress is superior to the scribbling rhymester; and even the scullion, who washes her pots and pans well, to the young lady who knows nothing thoroughly. We think this should at least be the basis of education, teaching proper self-respect to all grades of society. It is lacking everywhere, unless it may be in the purely intellectual portion of the American world. Tom, Dick, and Harry each has a richer relative, whom they thrust upon you as a reason why they should be of some consequence. A cousin lives on Calumet avenue, Madison Square, or Beacon street, and keeps a regiment of servants, and carriages enough for a small livery-stable; and so they shine in this reflected golden light, and you must worship, not what they are, not what they might be, but what some individual that you know and care nothing about is.

IT IS ALL WRONG.

A lady does not need to placard herself; but, if Mrs. Smith will persist in dragging in her rich aunt, Mrs. Jones, who never does anything, how can you blame your washwoman if she insists upon telling you about the money she might have had, or despises you if you are not rich enough to pay some one else to listen to her talk, or cannot afford to give her your coat, and cloak also? As it is now, many of those who should be in our kitchens are in our shops,—not earning enough to keep them from temptation, and possible ruin, because they must live on what they earn; while others, who have comfortable homes, but who also need to labor that they may obtain something beside mere shelter and lodging, should be in these positions, as clerks. A few bright, able ones will, of course, always command something better; but the great mass of female employes to-day are struggling to obtain positions for which many of them are not competent, simply from a mistaken idea that they

ARE MORE "GENTEEL,"

which, we believe, is the proper word to use.

Make it a portion of the curriculum to teach that any labor, properly and perfectly performed, according to one's capabilities, in a quiet self-respecting manner, is the first step towards attaining that much-looked-for position of lady, and the individuals so taught will require no placarding, while the domestic machinery will move far more easily, and require less frequent adjusting.

OUR PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Government Approves the Award of the Commissioners, and Is Ready to Exchange Title Deeds—Directors' Meeting.

The Hon. N. B. Judd, Collector of the Port, notified the Mayor yesterday that he had received a telegram from the Treasury Department informing him that the Solicitor of the Treasury had been instructed to prepare the deeds of the old Custom-House lot and building, to be delivered to the City of Chicago on receipt of the deeds from the city to the Bridewell property, in accordance with the report of the Board of Commissioners. The Collector added a request that the deeds for the city property be prepared at the earliest possible moment. The Mayor will ask the Council next Monday evening to formally confirm the trade. When this is done, the old Post-Office building and lot will pass into the hands of the Board of Education. They have some money, the proceeds of the sale of lands, and when the building is tenantable they will lease it to the Library Board at a fair rental. An architect is now preparing plans for the interior, and, as soon as they are completed, the work of making the structure habitable will commence. All the walls are in excellent condition, and it is thought, with the aid of Portland cement and sand, the west wall, which was so badly chipped by the fire, can be made smooth and uniform with the others. The estimated cost of the repairs is $50,000.

DIRECTORS' MEETING.

The Board of Directors of the Free Library met at the City Hall yesterday afternoon. A letter was received from Mr. Robeson, in which he stated that he had shipped the last case of the English donation of books. The Hughes special donation, which consists of between 1,000 and 1,200 volumes, would be sent forward as soon as the consent of the Secretary of the Anglo-American Association could be obtained. This gentleman is sick, and has not been in London for some time. Mr. Robeson also reported that he had commenced negotiating for the binding of the first instalment of the British Patent-Office reports.

KLOKKE VS. WRIGHT.

Another Judge Disallows the Hatter's Claims to a Police Commissionership.

The Law and the Facts Stated—The County Election Dodge Exposed.

Power of the Legislature to Make Laws for Municipalities.

Judge Tree, yesterday morning, in the Criminal Court, decided the Klokke case in the following words:

The information in this case (the People at the relation of Ernest F. C. Klokke v. Levi Wright) charges the defendant Wright with usurping and intruding into the office of a Commissioner of the Board of Police. The plea filed by the defendant avers that, on the 1st of July, 1872, the Mayor of the City of Chicago appointed the relator, Klokke, Police Commissioner of said city to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Jacob Rehm, which appointment was concurred in by the Common Council. That Klokke qualified according to law, and entered upon the discharge of the duties of the office without interruption until the 29th of January, 1873, when the Mayor, being of the opinion that the interests of the city required it, removed him by virtue of the power vested in him by law, of which removal Klokke was duly notified the same day. That at the next regular meeting of the Common Council, the Mayor reported in writing his reasons for having so removed him, and that thereupon the office became vacant. That on the 5th of February, 1873, defendant, possessing the qualifications required by law, was appointed Police Commissioner by the Mayor by and with the consent of the Common Council, to fill the vacancy caused by the removal of Klokke, and that he has since qualified as required by law, and entered upon the discharge of the duties of the office.

To this plea the replications have been filed. The first one alleges that at the general election, held in November, 1872, in the County of Cook, votes were cast by the qualified voters of the county for persons legally qualified to hold the office of Police Commissioner to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Jacob Rehm, and, on counting the votes in the manner required by the statute, it appeared that a large majority thereof were cast at that election for Klokke. That he was commissioned by the Governor on the 27th of November, 1872, qualified according to law, and entered upon the performance of his duties, and continued to exercise the same until unlawfully evicted by the defendant Wright, on the 24th of February, 1873. Wherefore, it is alleged that the office did not become vacant, as averred in the plea.

The second replication alleges that the reasons set forth in the communication of the Mayor to the Common Council for the removal of Klokke were not true, and were not the actual reasons which influenced him to attempt the removal of the relator.

To both of these replications the defendant has interposed a demurrer.

The question raised by the demurrer involves the validity of the act of the Mayor in removing Klokke. If his act in this regard was unauthorized in law, then there was no vacancy, and the defendant is intruding into an office to which he has no legal right. The determination of this question depends upon the construction which should be given to the first section of the act of the General Assembly, approved March 9, 1872, and known as the "Mayor's act." That section reads as follows:

"In all cities in this State all city officers (whose election by the qualified voters thereof is not provided for by law) and also all members of boards organized under the charter (or amendments thereto) of any such city, except those appointed by the Governor of the State, shall be appointed by the Mayor of the city, by and with the consent of the legislative authority thereof, a majority of all the members elect concurring by yeas and nays, to be entered upon its journal. Any city officer or member of such board may be removed by the Mayor of any such city whenever, in his opinion, the interests of the city may require such removal, but he shall report, in writing, his reasons for such removal to the said legislative authority at its next regular meeting. In case of a removal from, or vacancy in, any such office or board, a successor may be appointed by the Mayor, with the like consent of the said legislative authority of any such city."

Are the members of the Board of Police embraced within the classes of officers which the Mayor is authorized to appoint and remove under the provisions of this section? In order to ascertain this, it is necessary to refer to the previous legislation on the subject of this particular Board. In 1861 the General Assembly passed a law to organize a board, to be known as "the Board of Police of the City of Chicago." It was to consist of three Commissioners, to be chosen, one from the South, one from the West, and one from the North Divisions of the city. The Governor, by and with the consent of the Senate, was to appoint the first Commissioners of the Board, but at the general municipal election, in 1863, and biennially thereafter, a member of the Board was to be elected by the legal voters of the city, to take the place of one of those originally appointed by the Governor under the act, and when elected he was to hold his term of office for six years. Under the provisions of this act the Commissioners so chosen assumed control of the police force of the City of Chicago, and were entrusted with the duty of preserving the public peace, preventing crime, and protecting the rights of persons and property within the boundaries of the city. The salaries of the members of the Board were to be paid out of the Treasury of the City of Chicago. In 1863 an act was passed to reduce the charter of the City of Chicago, and the several acts amendatory thereof into one act and to revise the same, and the 9th section of the 2d chapter of that act provides for the selection of Police Commissioners by the people, and the term of their office. Section 1 of the same chapter declares who shall constitute the officers of the corporation of the city. Among those enumerated is "a Board of Police." In 1865, an act to amend an act entitled "An act to reduce the charter of the City of Chicago and the several acts amendatory thereof into one act, and to revise the same," was passed by the Legislature. The 12th section of this latter act provides that Commissioners of the Board of Police of the city shall be elected by the qualified voters of Cook County.

It is entirely clear, to my mind, from the history of the legislation of the subject, as continued in the several acts to which I have referred, that the Commissioners of the Police Board are within the classes of officers subject to removal by the Mayor under the act of 1872. They are expressly declared to be city officers by the provisions of the amended charter of 1863, and are members of boards organized under the charter of the city, or amendments thereto. They, therefore, come within the description of officers whose appointment and removal are vested in the Mayor. The fact that under the act of 1865 they were required to be elected by the legal voters of the whole county does not, in my judgment, alter their character or relation to the City Government. Their duties have almost exclusive reference to the City of Chicago, and they are paid out of its treasury; nor were those duties altered or extended in any manner in the county by the act requiring them to be elected by the voters of the county. It seems to me that the intention of the Legislature, to vest in the Mayor the power of removal of this class of officers, is too clearly expressed on the face of the act to leave room for indulging in any implications. It was urged, in the argument, that an act which abridges the right of the people to elect their officers should be strictly construed, as it is contrary to the policy and practice of the country. But it must be borne in mind also that the action of the Legislature in this regard is by no means unprecedented, even with reference to the City of Chicago. The members of the Board of Public Works, who were for a number of years elected by the people, are now, and have been since 1867, under an act of the Legislature, appointed by the Mayor, by and with the consent of the Common Council, and there are doubtless other officers of the city whose mode of selection has been thus changed. So that no inferences against the construction which I have given to the act can, I think, be legitimately drawn, on account of any different policy or practice prevailing on the subject. It cannot, of course, be doubted that the Legislature has the power to change the provisions of a municipal charter. It is also urged that the "Mayor's act" is in conflict with Sec. 13, of Art. 4 of the Constitution, because the subject of the removal and appointment of Police Commissioners is not embraced in the title of the act, but the objection is answered, I think, by the provision of the city charter, which expressly declares that a Police Commissioner is a city officer. Neither do I think the act is in conflict with the twenty-second section of the same article, as was suggested on the part of the relator. The act is neither local nor special in the sense of that section. The second replication seeks to raise an issue on the sufficiency of the reasons communicated by the Mayor to the Common Council. The act requires the Mayor to report in writing his reasons for the removal of a Police Commissioner to the next regular meeting of the Common Council, but I cannot discover from reading the act that his reasons must be deemed sufficient to the Common Council, or any one else than himself. The Council is not required to concur or non-concur in the report. Hence it seems to me that it cannot alter the fact of removal, whether the reasons assigned by him are sufficient or not. This provision of the act, if it means anything, is intended to hold the Mayor up to the bar of public opinion for the proper exercise of the power of removal vested in him under the act. No issue certainly can be framed on the question as to whether the Mayor's opinion that the interests of the city require the removal of a particular Commissioner is based on sufficient reasons.

The demurrer to the replications is sustained, and judgment is given for the defendant for costs against the relator Klokke.

CHILDS & CO.

The Riverside Improvement Company Disappears from Bankruptcy Only to Turn Up in Chancery—E. T. Wright's Complaint Against Childs & Co.

Yesterday a curt order was entered, in bankruptcy, simply by stipulation, dismissing all proceedings and dissolving all injunctions against the Riverside Improvement Company; and immediately after a bill was filed in the Circuit Court which is summarized as follows:

Elson T. Wright complains of Emery E. Childs and Leverett W. Murray, the Riverside Improvement Company, the Great Western Railway Company, and the Great Western Land Company, whom he makes party defendants. Complainant avers that he is a stockholder in and owner of 485 shares of $100 each in the Riverside Improvement Company, of which the two first-named defendants are respectively the President and Secretary; that about the time of the formation of said Company, Childs obtained a charter for the Riverside Water and Gas-Works Company, with a capital stock of $1,000,000, by virtue of which he issued $600,000 of bonds, which he indorsed with the guaranty of the Riverside Improvement Company to Henry Greenebaum, and conveyed to him, as security for the loan raised thereon, all the lands and property of the Riverside Improvement Company, which loan was not used in paying claims or reducing the indebtedness of said Company; that Childs subsequently started the Riverside Hotel Company, and built a $150,000 hotel on the banks of the Desplaines River, which company came to grief, and is now indebted to the extent of $75,000; that Childs is indebted to the Riverside Improvement Company in a sum of over $100,000, and that Leverett W. Murray owes it over $15,000; that Childs pretends that he owns nearly all of the Riverside Improvement stock; that said stock is worthless; and that he will treat it so, all of which complainant denies; that Childs and Murray are endeavoring to pay the indebtedness of the Riverside Water and Gas-Works Company, and the Riverside Hotel Company, with the property and effects of the Riverside Improvement Company; that proceedings in bankruptcy have been commenced against the Riverside Improvement Company, and are now pending in the United States District Court, but that said Childs and Murray desire to avoid the showing up of the Company's affairs which the appointment of an Assignee would cause; that said Childs and Murray, acting as President and Secretary of the Riverside Improvement Company, with others, have obtained control of the charter for a certain Great Western Railroad Company, in which Childs has a large, if not a controlling, interest, and in which Murray is also largely interested, the cost of surveying and engineering a line whereof has been paid from the funds of the Riverside Improvement Company; that Childs proposes to transfer to the Company formed to run the Railroad the property and assets of the Riverside Improvement Company, without in any way compensating complainant for his stock; that it is the intention of the Railroad Company to issue $1,000,000 of bonds, and, with the proceeds thereof, to pay the debts, not only of the Riverside Improvement Company, but, also, to take up and pay the Water and Gas Company's bonds and the indebtedness of the Hotel Company; that it is proposed by said Childs or said new Company, with the proceeds of the bonds secured by the property of the Improvement Company, to pay off the debts upon which bankruptcy proceedings were commenced, and then to avoid the accounting Childs knows he would have to make of his doings with said Company and its assets, and so be enabled to get rid of complainant's stock and interest in said Company without any compensation therefor; that the arrangement with the Railroad Company is that it is to receive whatever remains over after the payment of the bonds by the sale of the Improvement Company's assets; that the transaction is a perversion of Childs and Murray of their duty as President and Secretary of the Improvement Company, and is done by them to conceal their maladministration of its affairs, and to avoid inquiry into their own acts; that they are to be elected Directors of the Railroad Company and are to have its management, and are to have a stock interest in the same, without paying for it, except by the transfer of the Improvement Company's property; that the transfer is not yet consummated, and to hinder it complainant applies for an injunction restraining defendants, Childs and Murray, as President and Secretary of the Improvement Company, from transferring any of its property to the Great Western Railroad Company, or to secure its bonds, or in any way effecting and carrying into effect the arrangement proposed.

The injunction was granted by Judge Williams.

THE EQUITABLE.

Meeting of Creditors to Declare a Dividend—5 Cents on the Dollar to Be Paid—The Closest Dividend Known Since the Fire—The Work of Discovering the Stockholders.

At a meeting of the creditors of the Equitable Insurance Company, in bankruptcy, yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, before Register Hibbard, a resolution was adopted declaring a dividend of 5 per cent, on the following account:

Total amount of liabilities	$1,666,730.96
Total amount of claims proved before the Register	1,506,226.28
Total nominal amount of assets	211,355.82
Total cash value of assets (estimated)	116,684.71
Total cash on hand	83,629.41

The dividend will absorb $83,436.54, leaving the sum of $192.87 in hand. This is the closest dividend on record in connection with bankrupt insurance companies.

The Assignee read his report, and made a statement of affairs, prepared from such material as was available, the papers and books having been destroyed by the October fire, as follows:

LIABILITIES.

Total amount of claims for which proofs of losses have been filed		$1,724,395.71
Claim of the City of Chicago for taxes (preferred)		1,001.50
Due for unearned premiums, on policies canceled and surrendered		6,993.00
Total		$1,732,390.21
Deduct claims for which two proofs of loss were filed	$ 4,550.00	
Also, claims compromised by order of Court	59,109.25	
		63,659.25
Net liabilities		$1,666,730.96

ASSETS.

Received assets as follows:

Cash from Provisional Assignee	$ 1,185.32
United States bonds	22,000.00
Cook County bonds	31,000.00
Chicago water-loan bonds	2,000.00
Rush Medical College bonds	1,000.00
Note made by W. B. Ferris	[illegible]
Note made by O. G. Lange	1,600.00
Note made by Samuel Hoard	12,000.00
Note made by Munn & Scott	7,500.00
Note made by G. S. Barstow	2,000.00
Note made by G. S. Bullock	5,000.00
Note made by John McCune	570.00
	$ 89,755.32

In addition to assets received as above there are assets claimed as follows, of which there is no other evidence than memoranda:

Samuel Hoard	$ 8,000.00
W. H. Rogers	4,000.00
G. W. Brown	2,000.00
A. D. Titsworth	600.00
United States bond (since discovered)	1,000.00
E. K. Bruce, about	4,000.00
Reinsurance, Chicago Firemen's Insurance Company	2,000.00
Fifty per cent upon capital stock	100,000.00
	$121,600.00
Total nominal assets	$211,355.82

CASH VALUE OF ESTATE.

The convertible cash value of the estate is fixed and estimated by the Assignee as follows:

Cash received of Provisional Assignee	$ 1,185.32
United States bonds sold for	24,992.50
Cook County bonds sold for	30,855.00
Water-loan bonds sold for	1,995.50
Rush Medical College bonds, estimated at	100.00
Note of U. B. Ferris, paid	4,377.00
Note of Samuel Hoard, paid	14,760.28
Note of G. S. Barstow, paid	2,309.00
Note of John McCune, paid	613.31
Chicago Firemen's reinsurance collected	115.06
Note of O. G. Lange, estimated	1,500.00
Note of Samuel Hoard, replaced by note of J. Y. Scammon, secured by a trust deed	8,000.00
Note of G. W. Brown, estimated	1,000.00
Estimated cash receipts from unpaid percentage on stock	25,000.00
Total	$116,684.71

The Assignee further reports that the Munn & Scott claim has been compromised with their Assignee; that the Bullock claim was canceled by a decree of offset prior to adjudication in bankruptcy; that the Rogers note was secured by a second lien on property, which has been sold to satisfy a first mortgage, and that a decree has been obtained against Titsworth for the $600 claim, as well as for $1,000 due upon stock. Whilst unable to find out the exact state of affairs of the bankrupt, the Assignee has discovered that the capital amounted to $200,000, of which $100,000 had been paid in. He had encountered great difficulty in discovering the persons liable to be sued as stockholders, no list of stockholders being in existence; but he found out enough to justify his commencing fifty-three suits against various persons believed to be stockholders, of which suits eighteen have been decided in favor of the Company, decrees being entered to the amount of about $12,000; seven of the defendants proving that they were not stockholders, six others having compromised, and the remaining twenty-three suits pending. He has lately discovered the names of other stockholders, against whom he intends proceeding. The stockholders discovered represent $125,000 of the capital. The three largest stockholders, representing $55,000, are either bankrupt or insolvent, or claim to be so; and of the balance some are delaying proceedings by legal technical objections, and others by offsets and otherwise.

SWINDLING A RICH FOREIGNER.

A Swede, Unable to Speak or Understand English, Proposes to Make a Fortune in the United States, and Lands in Chicago with $15,000—Being a Civil Engineer He Goes Farming—He Wants Mr. Stephanson to Hand Him Back $9,200.

Olaf Johansson, alias Ole Johnson, of Monsteras, Sweden, a subject of the King of Sweden and Norway, on Saturday commenced a curious suit in the United States Circuit Court against Stephen Stephanson of this city. He represents that in August last he came from Sweden to this country, seeking for investment of the sum of $15,000, his calling being that of a civil engineer. Arriving in Chicago, he fell in with defendant, who had resided in this State for fifteen years, and believing in his integrity, and not being able to speak or understand English, he naturally confided to him the state of his affairs. Among other matters, he questioned Stephanson as to the profits of farming, and was told in reply that they were large and sure. Stephanson being the owner of a piece of farming land at Momence, Kankakee County, represented that it would be a capital investment for his friend, and they went to see it. Johansson thought it was low, marshy, and, consequently, unhealthy, but Stephanson, being questioned on that point, while acknowledging that it had been so, said that it was no longer in that state. The value, really not $12 per acre, was represented at $50 per acre. Stephanson showed him the said lands, and being particularly warned by Johansson that he must have water or he would not buy, was careful to point out a tract of 47½ acres fronting on the river as constituting part of the farm, which consisted of several tracts, aggregating 276 acres, all of which Johansson implicitly believed, the result being that, on the 2d of September last, he paid over to his Illinois friend $4,200 in cash, and gave him a note of $5,000, bearing 6 per interest at one year's date for said land, stock, and implements, Stephanson to pay an incumbrance existing on the farm of $1,000 before the note became due, in pursuance of all which said Stephanson duly executed a conveyance to the civil engineer.

Since the consummation of the above described transactions, Johansson says he has discovered that the 47½ acres of land fronting on the river were not included in the conveyance, and the only value of the farm being for grazing purposes, without water this value disappeared. Further inquiry satisfied the complainant that defendant was making a deliberate attempt to defraud him, and, with this idea in his mind, he did what he should have done when he first talked about buying land, namely, took the advice of a respectable lawyer; whereupon, on the 6th of this month, they went to Stephanson, and offered to give up the deeds on his returning the $4,200 cash and $5,000 promissory note, after accounting for such live stock as had been used, about $9 worth, all of which was refused, and this suit was brought.

The case was referred to Philip A. Hoyne, Commissioner, to take the testimony of the complainant.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

The regular monthly meeting of the Managers of the Home for the Friendless will be held at the Home at 2 o'clock Wednesday.

Frank Brown, who shot at Mr. Mathews, on North Green street, on Friday, was yesterday held for trial in the Criminal Court in $1,000 bail.

A meeting will be held at the Old Ladies' Home, No. 1245 Indiana avenue, at half-past 2 o'clock Wednesday, to elect Managers for the Old People's Home.

Anthony Gardner, a wild-eyed German, was held for the Criminal Court, by Justice Banyon, yesterday morning, for stabbing Anthony Page with a pitchfork on Friday evening.

There will be a meeting of the Chicago Society of Physicians and Surgeons at the Orphan Asylum, Michigan avenue, near Twenty-second street, at 8 o'clock to-morrow (Monday) evening.

A temperance meeting will be held at 2 o'clock this afternoon in Wall's Hall, corner of Adams and Halsted streets, conducted by the Erin's Hope Total-Abstinence and Benevolent Society.

A special meeting of the Directors of the Orphan Asylum will be held at the Asylum at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. A full attendance is requested, as business of importance is to be transacted.

The friends and admirers of the late Col. Mulligan are requested to meet a Committee of Mulligan Zouaves at the Hall, corner of Halsted and Adams streets, at half past 2 o'clock this afternoon.

All members of Battery A, First Illinois Light Artillery, are requested to be present at the office of Singer & Talcott, No. 818 South Franklin street, at half past 8 o'clock on Tuesday evening. Business of importance is to be transacted.

At half-past 7 o'clock yesterday morning, a teamster named David Clifford was thrown from a wagon at the corner of State and Adams streets, and, being run over, was severely injured internally. He was taken to his home by a police officer.

The alarm from Box 242, at half-past 7 o'clock yesterday morning, was occasioned by fire in a two-story frame building, No. 176 Second street, occupied as a tailor-shop by H. B. Hanson. Loss on building, $300. Insured in the Alemania of Cleveland. Loss on stock, $200; insured for $1,800 in the same Company.

All tax-payers interested in the construction of a bridge across the river at Harrison street are requested to meet at No. 225 West Harrison street at 8 o'clock on Tuesday evening next. The report of the Bridge Committee will be submitted, and action will be taken to secure the immediate erection of the bridge. Prominent persons will address the meeting, and it is hoped there will be a large attendance.

"Hitching-posts are such a rarity in Chicago," writes the editor of the Danbury *News*, "that when an Eastern man comes across one he sits down and cries. People here fasten horses by a strap to an iron weight which is left on the walk, and which occupies a prominent position in a runaway. When a Chicago man sees a runaway horse coming along his street, he doesn't stop to inquire whether it was the result of carelessness or accident. He merely says, 'Heaven protect us!' and crawls under a stoop."

The Union Catholic Library Association, having secured rooms in the building on the southwest corner of State and Monroe streets, will open them for the inspection of the public Thursday evening. The exercises which, will consist of addresses by Bishop Foley and others, and of musical selections, will begin at 8 o'clock. Admission is one dollar, which includes refreshments. The merits of this institution will doubtless secure for it a large attendance on this occasion.

The sales at Clarke, Layton & Co.'s auction of three blocks in Hyde Park, between Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth streets, yesterday afternoon, were as follows: Eight lots, east front, on Hyde Park avenue, at an average of $62.50 per foot; 6 lots, west front, on Jefferson avenue, average $48; 7 lots, east front, Jefferson avenue, average $50.50; 9 lots, west front, on Washington avenue, average $50.60; 8 lots, east front, Washington avenue, average $43.50. The total of the sales was $105,150.60. The attendance was fair and the bidding spirited.

Ellen Larsen was up before Justice Scully yesterday morning, for attempting to kill her husband. The examination was continued, owing to the inability of the wounded man to appear. Larsen is at the County Hospital, and is said to be in a very low condition. Mortification has set in, despite every effort of the attending physicians to prevent it. His wife, by imprisonment, has become quite a genteel person, and deeply deplores her crime. She says she prays daily for her husband's recovery, and persists in saying that she ought to suffer for what she has done.

At a recent meeting of the Father Mathew Total Abstinence and Benevolent Association, it was resolved to call together delegates from the various Catholic temperance societies to make arrangements for a mass meeting of the societies, and of all law and order-loving Irish citizens, for the purpose of refuting the slanderous assertions made by J. J. McGrath at some "lager-beer meetings," and to express their approbation of the Sunday ordinances. The preliminary meeting will be held on Sunday, the 15th inst.

The Board of Public works, yesterday, awarded contracts for furnishing water pipes, aggregating $260,000. The successful bidders, with the amount awarded to each, are as follows: Gaylord Iron Pipe Company, 172 pieces of 36-inch; Smith & Co., 1,063 pieces of 8-inch; Dennis Long, 300 pieces of 16-inch, 1,200 of 8-inch, 981 of 6-inch, 1,500 of 4-inch; E. P. Allis & Co., 905 pieces of 12-inch, 214 of 16-inch; Smith & Sons, 1,500 pieces of 6-inch, 763 of 4-inch; Shickle, Harrison & Co., 3,000 pieces of 6-inch. The contract for the iron gallery and stairway for the engine-room of the water-works was awarded to the Republic Iron Works for $1,844.

The impecuniosity and narrow ideas of some men cause them to devise the most ingenious, not to say disgusting, ways of getting along in the world. Yesterday one of these persons, with a carpet-bag in his hand, went into Anderson's restaurant, on Madison street. He sat down near the door, and, opening his satchel, took out a large cucumber. With a knife, which he took from the table, he peeled the vegetable, and, after slicing it on a plate, and deluging the slices in vinegar, he proceeded to refresh himself. He was not disturbed, and, after consuming the cucumber and drinking the vinegar, put on his hat and went out.

The Board of Public Works issued the following building permits yesterday: Fleming & Wilson, two-story and basement brick, 75x38 feet, Lincoln street; C. G. Hayman, two-story and basement brick, 22x40 feet, Forrest avenue; John Borden, five-story and basement stone front, 40x165 feet, East Madison street; W. H. Rand, five-story and basement stone front, 50x145 feet, Madison street, near Dearborn; C. Busby and others, four-story and basement stone front, 140x165 feet, Washington street, near Dearborn; H. L. Stewart, five-story and basement stone front, 91x95 feet, northwest corner of State and Washington streets.

On Friday afternoon the clothing of a man was found by some boys on the bank of the west branch of the South Branch of the Chicago River, near Western avenue. Under the supposition that the body of the man who wore the clothing was in the water, they dived after it. They did not, however, find it. Sergt. Hood yesterday morning detailed some men to search for the body, and they found it in the river, near the clothing. It was identified as that of Charles Rand, a brick-yard employe, who quit work about 4 o'clock Friday, and said he was going to swim. Deceased was 25 years of age and a single man. The body was taken to the Morgue.

The temporary home for the newsboys and bootblacks, at No. 44 LaSalle street, is being made ready for them, and in about three weeks will be occupied by the gamins. It is about time something was done for these "gutter snipes," for, without proper restraint and training, many of them will become expert thieves. The lecture of Rev. David Swing, at the Union Park Congregational Church, next Tuesday evening, will be given to enable persons to contribute something toward organizing and fitting up the Home. The subject is "The Novel,"—a very interesting one, and all who attend will be profited by hearing the lecture. Rev. Robert Collyer and Rev. C. D. Helmer will make short speeches on the object and purposes of the Home.

At half-past 7 o'clock on Friday evening, Officer Blaznor was requested to arrest a boy 14 years old, who had run away from home, and was on board a vessel lying in the river near the Madison street bridge. When the officer went on board the vessel he found that the boy had gone from there, taking with him the Captain's revolver and some jewelry. At 1 o'clock yesterday morning, the officer saw a boy at the corner of Fifth avenue and Adams street, who answered the description given him of the runaway. As he approached to arrest him, the young desperado drew a revolver and fired two shots at the officer, one of which took effect in his right arm, below the elbow, inflicting a flesh wound. He then ran away, and escaped.

The Sny Island Levee.

Over on the opposite bank of the Mississippi are what are known all over the West as the "American Bottom" lands. They extend from the historic area of Bloody Island for hundreds of miles down toward the South, and include the whole of the rich section of country embraced between the river and the high bluffs or table-lands, which have a varying breadth of from one to ten miles. The soil is a rich, black, alluvial loam, which has been accumulating through generations, and whose richness knows no computation. Its corn waves its tassels high above the heads of the tallest mounted horsemen, and its wheat-fields, under the influence of the summer breezes, roll in billows fully a fathom deep. The only unfortunate circumstance connected with the "bottom" is its ineligibility as a place of residence. The same floods that have enriched the soil as it now stands are constantly adding fresh deposits by annual inundations. As a consequence, the inhabitants are frequently driven from their homes; when they are permitted to occupy them they are the constant victims of the miasmatic influences which the sluggish waters and marshy pools induce. Thus the land that might be made to yield the most magnificent crops is practically valueless. Up about St. Louis, on both banks of the river, the same peculiar topographical features are observed in numerous places. Opposite Hannibal and Louisiana, and extending as far south as a point across from Clarksville, in Pike County, Missouri, is a bottom land that is subject to frequent and very extensive overflow. It is not an unusual incident of a spring rise at these places to have sufficient water to enable both the Hannibal and Louisiana ferry-boats to sail across the Illinois bottom lands that in midsummer yield large crops of corn to the little towns of Kinderhook, Rockport, Atlas and Pleasant Hill, that all the year round lie high and dry on the crest of the bluff.

A year or more ago active measures were taken to reclaim these lands and make them continually arable. A system of levee improvements was agreed upon; the work was put into the hands of an efficient and energetic engineer, and now some of the fruits are already apparent. The bottom lands referred to are located on what is known as Sny Island, a long slice of the territory of Illinois which has been cut off by a bayou called "The Sny." The original name of this creek was Chenal Ecarte. It was subsequently, and by the brawny lips of the frontiersmen who know no French, contracted by a mysterious elision into "Snycarte," and finally to "Sny," without any prefix or suffix whatever. The island contains just 100,000 acres of land, whose soil in dry seasons produces probably the largest crops of corn and wheat to the acre grown on the continent. Owing, however, to the frequent overflows, its cultivation is hazardous, and its value is hardly that of a song. The improvement consists in merely building a levee from the Illinois mainland to the north of the island, across the head of the bayou that forms it, and along the bank to the foot of the island, leaving the bayou open to drain off the water. The work was commenced in September last, and until the cold weather and horse disease put a stop to it, was pushed vigorously. At present over 20 miles have been built, which is a little less than half the number required. As soon as the high water abates a large force of men will again be put in the field and the work will be completed, it is promised, by fall.

The large tracts of land subject to overflow in Missouri—estimated at 1,500,000 acres—should lead the citizens of this State and our legislators particularly, to watch carefully the progress of the Sny Island work and observe its results. It was undertaken under a general law of Illinois relating to "drains and levees," and is being carried forward without any outside aid, and by means only of the funds obtained by tax from the lands in interest, as the act provides. The estimated cost is $500,000, and bonds for this amount have been issued by the State. They are secured by a lien on the lands benefitted, and the interest on them derived from a direct tax paid at the State Treasury. The value of the work may be approximately estimated from the fact that two or three hundred acres of the land, that could have been bought before the levee was begun at "six bits an acre," were sold, less than a month ago, at $17 per acre, cash down; and for land that was formerly held at $10 an acre $75 is now asked. The increased valuation of this plat of 100,000 acres, by reason of the levee, can not be less than from $5,000,000 to $8,000,000. As the levee costs but $500,000, the immense profit that will accrue to the State is at once apparent. Under these circumstances it will be the grossest kind of negligence for our Legislatures to omit to make preparations for such a work within our own boundaries next winter. There are, within seventy-five miles of St. Louis, hundreds of acres that, like the Sny Island land formerly, cannot be cultivated more than one year out of five. Twenty-five thousand dollars expended in dyking them with loam levees would add $1,000,000 to their worth, and make them the very best garden spots within reach of us. Down in the southeastern part of the State are thousands of acres of the same kind, and which are susceptible of the same reclamation. It is both the State's duty and to the State's interest to see that they are made productive.—*St. Louis Democrat, June 4.*

Mr. R. D. Kirby,

Who has been so long and so favorably known in connection with the jewelry trade in this city, has bought the stock and fixtures contained in the store of French & Co., No. 70 State street, together with the good will of the above firm. Mr. Kirby anticipates, by giving the same close attention to business as heretofore, and offering the very best bargains to be found in the city in fine jewelry, diamonds, watches, etc., to retain not only the entire custom of the retiring firm, but also that of his many friends and acquaintances who have heretofore dealt with him. Many will also be interested to know that the watch-repairing department is to be presided over, as heretofore, by so skillful an artisan as Mr. I. W. Nichols. The new firm continue at the old stand, No. 70 State street.

For Sale at Waukesha, Wis.

A grand villa, within five minutes' walk of Bethesda Springs, on the Grand Boulevard, replete with all modern improvements, and handsomely furnished and fitted up regardless of expense; a nice stable on the premises. The grounds, which contain one acre, are ornamented with shrubs and evergreens. From the veranda a commanding view of the beautiful landscape can be obtained. The villa will be sold with or without the furniture; also a lot or parcel of ground containing four and one-half acres, more or less; also a fine cottage with improvements, the lot on which it stands containing one acre. The above property will be sold on moderate terms. For particulars apply to Col. Richard Dunbar, Waukesha, Wis.

Humboldt Park

And its surroundings have made vast strides in improvements. The streets and avenues running to and fro are all graded, which makes the property most desirable for residence. As a point for investment, it is, perhaps, one of the best in the northwestern section of the city. Among the property to be sold are some valuable lots fronting on the park, which are to be offered for public competition, on Tuesday next, by William A. Butters & Co., at their new Real Estate Rooms, in Bowen Bros. Block, Nos. 15 and 17 Randolph street.

The Second Great Sale

of Humboldt Boulevard and Milwaukee avenue lots will take place on Tuesday next (the 10th inst.), on the grounds. A special free train will leave the depot of the C. & N. W. R. R., corner Canal and Kinzie streets, at 10:15 a. m. At the first sale, held at the office of the auctioneers, C. C. Thayer & Co. on Tuesday last, quite a number of lots were sold. Some of the most desirable in the subdivision are unsold, and we advise our readers, particularly those who are seeking good investments, to attend this sale. The property is very choice, and the sale will be without reserve.

Choice Residence Property at Auction.

We beg to call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Messrs. Elison & Foster, auctioneers, in our advertising columns, of the very desirable residence property to be sold at auction, on Tuesday, 17th inst., on the ground. This property, situated as it is, on the Grand Central Park Boulevard, Sacramento square, and Sacramento avenue, makes it choice residence property, and in a portion of our city which is rapidly increasing in value. Our friends who desire to take advantage of this opportunity will do well to attend the sale.

Jubilee Ice Cream.

The many thousands who visited the city during the past week, and the whole population of Chicago, partook of Edmanson Brothers' ice-cream, they having had the honor of furnishing the Jubilee. Having facilities at their place of business, No. 235 Halsted street, corner of Tyler, for manufacturing 600 gallons per day, they are prepared to fill all orders with dispatch. Particular attention paid to pic-nics, churches, hotels, and restaurants. Their parlors are the finest in the city, and are nightly thronged by West Siders.

Homes for All.

One of those rare chances that seldom occur will be afforded at the great sale by auction of choice Englewood property which will take place on Monday afternoon, June 16, at 1 o'clock, on the premises. The lots are finely located, on high ground, making them exceedingly attractive for homes. The facilities for reaching the property are excellent, and cannot be surpassed. Let all interested in possessing pleasant suburban homes, free from the dust and noise of the city, attend the sale. See particulars in auction column.

A Rare Chance for Pleasure Seekers.

As will be seen by advertisement, the favorite steamer Peerless, of Leopold & Austrian's line, will sail on her first pleasure excursion trip to Lake Superior on the 24th inst. The superior accommodation of this magnificent steamer, and the delightfulness of the trip, are too well known to need commend. It is the intention of her owners, to give the Peerless a splendid outfit for the traveling season prior to the 24th inst.; and they will spare no pains to put every department in first-class condition.

Tailoring.

Mr. J. B. Richards, merchant tailor, formerly of No. 86 West Madison street, being now associated with his brother at No. 199 South Clark street, at which place he will be pleased to see all his old friends and customers, and exhibit to them a fine selection of imported cloths and cassimeres, and as Prof. L. E. Cole, author of "The Tailor's Guide and Teacher of Cutting," attends the cutting department, this will be a sufficient guarantee of stylish garments and perfect fits.

A Splendid Opportunity for Investment.

Elison & Foster, Auctioneers, will sell at auction on Friday afternoon, June 13, at 3 o'clock, on the premises, a splendid piece of business property, being 48 feet front by 180 feet deep, on Michigan avenue, between Madison and Monroe streets. This will be a rare chance for investment. Particulars in auction column.

Linen and White Suits.

We have now on hand a large assortment of linen and white suits of our own manufacture and extra well made, braided in all colors, and otherwise trimmed, at extreme great bargains. A splendid white or linen suit, with overskirt, for $4. Hotchkin, Palmer & Co., Nos. 137 and 139 State street.

Jubilee Ball.

Messrs. Rauch & Werner, the excellent caterers, No. 355 Wabash avenue, displayed their usual good taste in selecting Brenner's fine biscuit (Albert, Queen, and butter biscuit), as fully equal to the imported, and using them on the banquet table at the Jubilee Ball.

A New Manufactory.

Plate-glass mirrors are now manufactured, and old mirrors re-silvered, by Wolcott, Smith & Co., importers of plate glass, Nos. 47 and 49 Dearborn street.

The Genuine Geyser Spring Water

is drawn by Buck & Rayner, at both their stores.

A Curious Question of Succession.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

Some curious questions are probably soon to be argued with respect to the succession to the Delawarr Peerage and property, and, without forming any opinion on the controverted points, there is sufficient in the undisputed facts of the case to deserve consideration. The third Duke of Dorset, who was also Baron Buckhurst, and possessed the estates of Buckhurst and of Knole, left a son and two daughters. The son succeeded his father as fourth Duke, but was killed when hunting on Killiney Hill, near Dublin. The daughters thereupon became coheiresses of the property. The eldest married Earl Amherst, but had no children; the youngest married Earl Delawarr and had a large family, including Charles, the late Earl, Reginald, and Mortimer. When Lady Amherst died she left her property to Reginald, the then second son of her sister, with a proviso that it should pass to the next brother in case Reginald succeeded to the earldom; the object she apparently had being that the properties of Buckhurst and Knole should not be held by the same person. About the same time Countess Delawarr was created Baroness Buckhurst, with remainder to her second son Reginald, who, therefore, on his mother's death, succeeded as Lord Buckhurst, and obtained possession of the estate of Knole. The patent of Peerage creating Lady Delawarr Lady Buckhurst gave the remainder to her second son, but with a proviso that, should he succeed to the earldom of Delawarr, the barony of Buckhurst, with the Knole estates, should be transferred to the next brother, Mortimer. Such at least is the general impression of the language of the patent which was drawn up by the law advisers of the Crown. A lawsuit and appeal have already been gone through with respect to the property, and it was held that the transfer of the property was legal. But there is some reason to doubt whether the patent of Peerage which grants a title to a man and enables him, while living, to hand over that title to another man is good. If it be so, then a novel kind of Peers is created. But if it be bad, then how far does the flaw in the patent vitiate the whole title? The patent was drawn up by the law advisers of the Crown, and accepted by the House of Lords after having been issued by the Queen. Yet, if it be an illegal patent, Lord Buckhurst never was a Peer, and Mr. West has been sitting, speaking, and voting in the House of Lords, though only a commoner.

The Comstock Lode.

The total production of the Comstock Lode, up to this time, may be set down at $160,000,000. Prior to Jan. 1, 1870, the receipts of twelve of the leading mines amounted to $70,871,000. Of this sum, $5,378,000 was raised by assessments, the balance having accrued from the reduction and sale of ores. During this period, $16,643,500 were disbursed in dividends; the rest of the money realized from the product of the ore and the assessments collected, having been spent in the erection of hoisting-works and sometimes, also, of crushing-mills, and in opening up the mines, extracting and reducing the ores, etc. Since that time, the ratio of assessments, as compared with production, has been increased, while that of the dividends has been diminished.

The annual yield of bullion from the Comstock Lode has been approximately as follows: In 1860, $100,000, arising from the sale of ores (there being, as yet, no mills in the country); 1861, $2,000,000; 1862, $7,000,000; 1863, $14,000,000; for the next two following years, $17,000,000 each; 1866, $13,000,000; 1867, $14,500,000; 1868, [illegible]500,000; 1869, $8,000,000; for 1870 and 1871, each about $13,000,000; 1872, $16,000,000; the prospects of the present year entitling it to be credited with about an equal amount. For the first two or three years, the greatest portion of the bullion turned out came from the Ophir and Mexican claims, and the group of small mines at Gold Hill; then, the Chollar-Potosi, Gould & Curry, the Savage, and other mines at Gold Hill, began to produce—the Hale & Norcross, Yellow Jacket, Crown Point, and Belcher, coming in a little later.

All of these mines have had their prosperous epochs, holding for two or three years, and sometimes for a longer period, to be followed by seasons of restricted production. Just at present, the out-turn of the Comstock Lode, owing to the large yield of the Crown Point and Belcher mines, is at the rate of over [illegible] per annum; and, while it can hardly be expected that these two mines will be able to keep up their present rate of production throughout the year, it is more than probable that others along the range, now doing but little, may meantime come into bonanza—making up the deficiency from this source should any occur.—*Overland Monthly.*

REAL [illegible]

A Revival of S[illegible] Prospects [illegible]

Great Improve[illegible] Parks [illegible] Thir[illegible]

Concentration of [illegible] ests at S[illegible]

Ratio of Persons [illegible] Cities of the [illegible]

Transfers f[illegible]

REAL ESTATE,

A Revival of Sales by Auction and Prospects of Increased Activity.

Great Improvements in the South Parks in the Last Thirty Days.

Concentration of Manufacturing Interests at South Chicago.

Ratio of Persons to Dwellings in Fifty Cities of the United States.

Transfers for the Week.

Notwithstanding there has been some decrease in the volume of recorded transfers during the past week or two, we believe there is more activity in the real estate business than there was a month ago. The volume of transfers recorded is in fact only an index of the condition of the market a month previous, as it takes about that long to examine abstracts and complete the papers. One thing, however, is quite certain, viz.: That confidence in the continued growth in population, and the consequent continued increase in the value of real estate in and around this city, was never firmer than it is now. Independent of Jubilees, or anything of the sort, the summer always brings us a great many capitalists from the South who pass a portion of their summer holidays here and invariably make a great number of important purchases before they leave. As several magnificent new hotels are now open, Chicago will be able to offer inducements to these visitors to prolong their stay. The attractions also which this city will now afford in the way of fine drives around the parks and boulevards will undoubtedly exercise an influence in keeping strangers here longer than in any previous summer, and before fall will show their effect in increasing the volume of real estate business.

AUCTION SALES.

During the past ten days there has been an endeavor to revive the business of selling real estate by auction. Thus far the success has been only moderate, mainly, we think, due to special circumstances in each case that have interfered with that special auction, but not in any general character, unless it be the fact that the managers of the sales have not succeeded in making it generally known. A sale of lots which took place this week at Clyde, a station on the C., B. & Q. Railroad, between this city and Riverside, was moderately successful, in the fact that a considerable proportion of the property offered was sold at fair prices to legitimate buyers. The sale by Messrs. William A. Butters & Co., on Tuesday, the 3d instant, was not so successful. The property offered embraced some valuable centrally located residence property, which had to be withdrawn for want of satisfactory bids. A sale of lots on Humboldt Park and the adjoining boulevards, was held by Messrs. C. C. Thayer & Co., and, though it was not sufficiently advertised, it was moderately successful, and a total of thirty-two lots, situated on Milwaukee avenue, Humboldt boulevard, and other avenues, were sold.

The prices ranged from $14.50 to $22 per foot, which is considered a fair price, with the exception of the boulevard front property.

Lots fronting east on the boulevard 25x200 feet, sold for from $18 to $22 per foot, terms one-third cash and balance in one and two years with interest at 8 per cent.

Lots fronting on Milwaukee avenue 25x125 feet, sold for from $14.50 to $22 per foot, on same terms.

A few lots on Mead avenue 25x186 feet, sold for $14.50 per foot.

Dealers had expected to do a good deal in the way of sales of real estate during the Jubilee week. We think however, that it was an obvious mistake to have made any such calculations. People who come to a Jubilee are not apt to make important purchases while they are on a frolic. The purchase of real estate is a matter of more deliberation and the managers of auction sales will find that they cannot be made the impromptu incidents of a Jubilee. With judicious advertisement, so that the public may be thoroughly notified of the sale, and, above all, that they may know that the sales will be bona-fide, and not what are called "wash sales" on the Board of Trade. There is no reason why auction sales of real estate here should not by as successful as they are in St. Louis and many other cities. In New York the selling of real estate by auction used to be eminently successful, but of late have been less so from the fact that the bidding has been notoriously done on the Peter Funk system. Thus far this mistake has been, as a rule, avoided in sales of real estate in this city, and it is to be hoped it may always be so. Among auction sales to come off soon are:

One by Ellison & Foster, of desirable boulevard property, to be sold on June 17.

One by Wm. A. Butters & Co., of houses and lots, and also of houses on leased ground to be sold on next Tuesday morning.

Messrs. Thayer & Co. will also continue their sale of lots fronting on Humboldt Park and boulevard, and on the adjacent avenues, on next Tuesday, when about 100 lots will be offered at auction. Sale to take place on the ground.

NEW BUSINESS BUILDING.

C. H. Colehour, Esq., is about to commence the erection of an elegant office building adjoining Exchange place, east of the Chamber of Commerce. The building will cover an area of 90 by 181 feet, and is to be four stories high above a well-constructed office basement. The fronts are to be faced with Ohio sandstone, and the openings filled with polished French plate glass. The style is Italian, and the estimated cost of the structure $100,000. There will be offices all along Exchange place, and in the rear of them a fine hall 60 by 100 feet, with entrance from three sides. The contracts will be let during the coming week, and the work pushed forward without delay. Otto H. Matz is the architect.

GREAT IMPROVEMENTS ON THE SOUTH PARKS AND BOULEVARDS.

Any one who has driven around the South Parks and boulevards during the last three weeks will be agreeably surprised in the change made in the appearance of everything along the route during that time. At the entrance to the South Park from the Grand boulevard the roadways, which a month ago were narrow and rough, have been widened and made smooth. The whole north 40 acres of the park has been set with trees, walks have been laid out through the northern end of the park, and will soon afford pleasant strolls for pedestrians who get off the dummy train at Fifty-first street. About 30 acres of greensward have been made, partly by seeding and partly by sodding, in the grounds bordering these walks.

BAYARD AVENUE

is a continuation of the Grand boulevard through the park, but immediately on entering the park changes its name and character, and, instead of the arrow-like straightness of the boulevard, becomes a winding road, the general course of which is toward the southeast. This will be the first good driving road through the South Park. As yet it is in good driving condition for only about half-a-mile from the entrance to the park, but it is the intention of the Park Commissioners to extend it as rapidly as possible down the eastern side of the park, and through the midway "Plaisance" (which French name, by the by, our Western people are not likely to adopt as readily as they did the word boulevard) and thence across the South Shore Park to the beach about half-a-mile south of the Hyde Park Hotel. By Sept. 1, the Commissioners hope to have the whole of this route, and also a half-a-mile of the South Shore Drive completed, so that it will afford good passage for the carriages of pleasure seekers.

The greatest improvement, however, in all the south parks and boulevards, lately, will be seen in the so-called

"DREXEL" BOULEVARD,

which, by the way, is in fact not its permanent name, but only a temporary one until a better one can be found. Here the planting space between the two driveways has been beautifully finished up with greensward, through which are winding walks, bordered in some places with beds of geraniums, pinks, and other showy flowers now in bloom. More than a hundred fine forest trees have also been set out this spring in this planting space, and are distributed all the way from Thirty-ninth street to Fifty-first street in a manner which does much credit to the taste of Mr. L. B. Sidway, of the Park Commission, on whom this task devolved by common consent of the Board.

The opening of

OAKWOOD BOULEVARD

to connect the Grand boulevard with "Drexel" boulevard is probably the greatest improvement the Park Commission have made in their whole system this spring. This is now 100 feet wide, and has one good carriage-road its entire length. With the opening of this connecting link, the boulevards and park afford a continuous drive of nearly six miles from Thirty-fifth street down Grand boulevard, through the park, up "Drexel" boulevard, and west on Oakwood boulevard to Grand boulevard again. Over the whole distance the roads are smooth, and on either side the hand of art has smoothed the rough coat of nature just enough to make it pleasing to look at.

SOUTH CHICAGO.

Much has been said about South Chicago and its importance as an objective point, toward which the city must inevitably reach out and finally consolidate to make the lake front a continuous line of improvements from the mouth of Chicago River to the mouth of Calumet River, and yet, notwithstanding all that has been said, we hardly think that our own citizens fully appreciate the fact that the Calumet harbor must soon take a portion of the increasing transportation business that is here transferred from railroads to vessels on the lakes, and vice versa. Manufacturers are, however, beginning to see the importance of this fact, and within the last six months no less than four large manufacturing establishments have been located there. The woolen mills of Messrs. Sinclair & Co. will be probably the largest in the West, and now employs 125 operatives. The establishment of a factory of woolen machinery and tools by Messrs. Kent, Baldwin & Co. will probably employ fifty operatives. The match factory and planing mill of Messrs. A. J. Griggs & Co. will employ probably fifty more. The Illinois Steam Forge Works, whose buildings are now being erected, will employ perhaps a hundred men. The Chicago Iron and Steel Company are also about to erect works. Messrs. Redfield & Sargent are erecting a building for the manufacture of grist-mill machinery. Besides these, we hear of a large carwheel manufacturing company having bought ground for works to be erected this summer. The extensive lumber enterprise of Messrs. Pardee, Cook & Blanchard, who expect to tow rafts of logs across Lake Michigan, from the Great Sauble River, of Michigan, and saw them up into lumber on the banks of Calumet River, has been described at length by THE TRIBUNE and other city papers.

The above mentioned establishments will, in all probability, all be in operation at South Chicago before fall, and by next spring will be employing not less than 1,000 operatives there. These with their families, and the population already there, bid fair to give South Chicago a population of 5,000 people within a year, even if no other manufacturing establishments than those above mentioned should be located there within that time. It is probable however that a good many other establishments of one kind or another will be drawn there within the year. The Company who own South Chicago and a vast extent of adjoining land are offering large inducements to manufacturers, and will undoubtedly induce a good many more to come.

With as attractive a point toward which to reach out it is reasonable to expect that the eleven miles of distance between the mouth of Chicago and Calumet Rivers will within a few years be a continuous line of streets and houses, and that Chicago, instead of having only one over-taxed outlet for vessels as now, will have two which will eventually be connected by a canal from Blue Island to the Stock Yards.

RATIO OF PERSONS TO DWELLINGS IN FIFTY CITIES OF THE UNITED STATES.

The following table, made up from the census report of 1870, shows some interesting figures relative to the ratio of dwellings to population in each of fifty principal cities in the United States. It will be seen that Philadelphia, though she has a much smaller population than New York, has nearly twice as many dwellings. Chicago has a great many more dwellings than St. Louis, and nearly as many as Brooklyn. The secret of it is that here land is comparatively cheap; dwellings in the outskirts of the city are small and cheap, and their ownership is within a mechanic's reach. Persons who are acquainted with the facts will see, on looking over the figures, that the cities that are growing the fastest are the ones where there are the fewest persons to each house, showing that the houses are cheap and that the possession of homes is within the reach of a greater proportion of the population. On the contrary, in places like New York, where the population is crowded into tenements, there is no hope for the laboring man to better his condition in that respect, and land is so high that the tendency is to concentrate it into monopoly by a few rich men:

FIFTY CITIES IN THE CENSUS OF 1870.

CITY.	Rank.	Families.	Dwellings.	Persons to a dwelling.
New York	1	185,789	64,044	14.72
Philadelphia	2	127,746	112,366	6.01
Brooklyn	3	80,066	45,834	8.64
Chicago	4	59,497	44,620	6.70
St. Louis	5	59,431	39,675	7.84
Baltimore	6	49,922	40,350	6.63
Boston	7	48,188	29,623	8.46
Cincinnati	8	42,937	24,550	8.81
New Orleans	9	39,139	33,656	5.69
San Francisco	10	30,653	25,905	5.77
Buffalo	11	22,320	18,285	6.44
Washington	12	21,343	19,645	5.59
Newark	13	21,631	14,350	7.32
Louisville	14	19,177	14,670	6.87
Cleveland	15	18,411	16,692	5.56
Pittsburgh	16	16,189	14,224	6.05
Jersey City	17	16,687	9,867	8.37
Detroit	18	15,636	14,668	5.42
Milwaukee	19	14,226	13,048	5.48
Albany	20	14,105	8,748	7.94
Providence	21	14,775	9,227	7.46
Rochester	22	12,213	11,649	5.36
Allegheny	23	10,147	8,347	6.37
Richmond	24	9,793	8,033	6.35
New Haven	25	10,482	8,100	6.28
Charleston	26	9,096	6,861	7.14
Indianapolis	27	9,200	7,820	6.17
Troy	28	9,302	5,893	7.88
Syracuse	29	8,677	7,086	6.07
Worcester	30	8,658	4,922	8.35
Lowell	31	7,649	6,362	6.43
Memphis	32	7,824	6,408	6.28
Cambridge	33	7,897	6,348	6.24
Hartford	34	7,427	6,688	5.56
Scranton	35	6,642	5,646	6.21
Reading	36	6,932	6,294	5.39
Patterson	37	7,048	4,603	7.22
Kansas City, Mo	38	5,585	5,424	5.95
Mobile	39	6,301	5,738	5.58
Toledo	40	6,457	6,069	5.20
Portland, Me	41	6,632	4,896	6.50
Columbus, O	42	5,790	5,011	6.24
Wilmington, Del	43	5,808	5,398	5.71
Dayton	44	6,109	5,611	5.43
Lawrence, Mass	45	5,287	3,443	8.40
Utica	46	5,793	4,799	6.00
Charlestown, Mass	47	6,155	4,396	6.44
Savannah	48	5,013	4,561	6.19
Lynn	49	6,100	4,695	6.10
Fall River	50	5,216	2,687	9.96

Commenting on these figures, the New York *Journal of Commerce* says:

"If there is any one of the nomadic tribe of Manhattan who does not understand why rents are so high—and constantly advancing—on this island, he can now learn the reason for it by studying the figures given of families and dwellings, and the ratio of persons to houses. It seems, from a table of fifty cities of the United States, that the number of residences on this island was, in 1870, 64,044, and of families, 185,789, and an average of 14.72 persons occupied each house. This is by far the largest ratio of persons to dwellings in the United States, the cities which come nearest to it being Fall River, Cincinnati, Brooklyn Boston, Lawrence, Jersey City, and Worcester, and the highest of these (Fall River) is only 9.96. Brooklyn, whose rents sympathize acutely with those of New York, has a ratio already as high as 8.64, leading in that respect even the crowded City of Boston. All about New York we remark the same scarcity of tenements in proportion to human beings. As, for example, the ratio in Jersey City is 8.37, in Newark 7.32, and in Paterson 7.22. In regard to the lesser suburbs we have no statistics, but if they could be furnished they would doubtless tell the same story of over-crowded dwellings and high rents. Mark the contrast in Philadelphia! She has 127,746 families and 112,366 dwellings, and a proportion of only 6.01 persons to each. This should mean a higher average in the health of Philadelphia than that of New York—though we are not sure that she is entitled to boast in that respect; but it does signify far cheaper rents and a greater degree of comfort for people in moderate circumstances than is found in New York. Her miles upon miles of small, tidy dwellings, brick with marble trimmings, or plainer, are the admitted envy of every New Yorker of limited means who passes through that beautiful city. This condition of things, as everybody ought to know, cannot possibly be reproduced in New York. Real estate is so high here that owners can afford to erect but two kinds of dwellings on which they can hope to make a profit in rent; one, the first-class house, for the occupancy of the rich who are constantly flocking hither from all parts of the United States to spend their money, and the other, the tenement house in which the thrifty poor may have a cramped suite of rooms at a really moderate price. For the man in tolerably easy circumstances, who cannot spend the fortune necessary for hiring and running a brown-stone front, and who is not reduced to the lamentable necessity of taking refuge in a tenement house, there is absolutely no suitable provision in the metropolis."

SATURDAY'S TRANSFERS.

The following instruments were filed for record on Saturday, June 7:

CITY PROPERTY.

Henry st, near n w cor of Paulina st, s f, Lot 49, dated June 1; consideration, $800.

North Peoria st, 100 ft n of Randolph st, w f, 25 ft to alley, dated May 1; consideration, $9,000.

Lot 2, in Block 2, in Hugh Spears' Addition, dated May 31; consideration, $650.

Lots 18 and 19, in Block 2, same, dated May 29; consideration, $1,300.

Lots 20 and 21, same, dated May 29; consideration, $1,300.

The premises No. 309 West Monroe st, dated March 26; consideration, $10,000.

Twenty-six and three-fourths ft off e side Sub-Lot 2, of Lot 1, of Ogden's Lot 2 to 18, of e ½ of n e ¼ of Sec 24, 39, 13, dated June 6; consideration, $900.

Lots 33 to 39, in Block 3, of Sutton's Block 28, Sec 33, 39, 14, dated May 30; consideration, $3,850.

Lot 39, in Block 3, Holstein, dated June 4; consideration, $450.

St. Louis av, n w cor of West Kinzie st, entire block, dated April 30; consideration, $18,000.

South Park av, 160 feet north of Thirty-second st, w f, 40x164½ ft, dated May 13; consideration, $5,400.

West Adams st, 74 ft e of Honore st, s f, 24x117¼ ft, dated May 2; consideration, $4,600.

South Park av, 97 ft s of Twenty-ninth st, e f, 24x120 ft, dated June 6; consideration, $5,000.

Lot 40 of Lots 29 to 31 in North Addition, with buildings, dated June 6; consideration, $3,000.

Fulton st, s of and near Fairfield av, s f, Lot 19, dated June 1; consideration, $1,800.

Wallace st, near Twenty-seventh st, e f, Lot 14, dated May 26; consideration, $1,050.

East 22 of west 133¼ ft of n ½ Sublot 13 of Lot 3, in Block 8, Rockwell's Addition, dated May 15; consideration, $1,340.

Ellis Park, 183¾ ft n of Thirty-seventh st, w f, 22x100 ft, dated April 24; consideration, $12,000.

Trumbull av, s w cor of West Sixteenth st, e f, 25x125 ft, dated June 6; consideration, $600.

West Fourteenth st, 120 ft w of Wood st, s f, 48x124 ft, dated May 16; consideration, $1,600.

West Fourteenth st, 120 ft w of Wood st, s f, 24x124 ft, dated June 5; consideration, $850.

Hinsdale st, near n e corner of North Wells st, s f, Lot 6, dated April 10; consideration, $4,625.

South ½ Lot 13, in Block 19, of e ½ s e ¼ Sec 5, 39, 14, dated Aug. 2, 1872; consideration, $950.

Lot 10, in Crane's Block 8, United States Bank Addition, with building, dated June 3; consideration, $1,200.

Lot 4, in Chase's Block 20, Sec 33, 40, 14, dated April 28; consideration, $2,640.

Third av, s w cor Van Buren st, e f, 150x100 ft, dated Jan. 6; consideration, $100,000. Benjamin Lombard to William Arnold.

Michigan av, bet Fourteenth and Fifteenth sts, w f, undivided ⅜ of 40 ft to alley, dated May 12; consideration, $12,500.

Lot 28, in Block 4, Sutton's Addition, dated April 28; consideration, $1,800.

The premises No. 26 Thirty-eighth st, dated May 15; consideration, $6,500.

Park av., bet Hoyne and Robey sts., s f, 50 ft to alley, dated May 30; consideration, $11,500.

Lot 33, in Block 21, of w ½, &c., of Sec 17, 39, 14, dated May 26; consideration, $3,500.

Fourth av, bet Van Buren and Harrison st, w f, 40 ft to alley, dated May 21; consideration, $15,000.

Lot 26, in Block 1, Pickett's addition, dated June 2; consideration, $1,100.

Lot 24, in Block 14, Sec 19, 39, 14, dated June 5; consideration, $850.

Lot 27, in Block 1, of n e ¼ of n e ¼, Sec 1, 39, 13, dated June 6; consideration, $550.

Ellis Park, 163¾ ft n of Thirty-seventh st, w f, 22x100 ft, dated June 3; consideration, $12,150.

Lots 25 and 26, in Block 2, of Davis' Addition, with buildings, dated June 2; consideration, $7,000.

NORTH OF CITY LIMITS.

Undivided ⅓ of Lots 1 and 2, in Block 13, Ravenswood, dated May 20; consideration, $1,250.

Undivided ⅓ of Lots 3 and 4, in same, dated May 20; consideration, $1,260.

SOUTH OF CITY LIMITS.

Lot 13 in Block 1 of Winston's Subdivision, in w ½ of s w ¼, Sec 3, 38, 15, Indiana av., bet Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh sts, e f, 33 ft. dated June 4; consideration, $2,600.

Lot 2 and n 24 ft of Lot 3, in Block 14, Egandale, dated April 17; consideration, $5,000.

E 5 acres of n ½ w ½ s ½ n ½ of s w ¼ Sec 4, 38, 14, dated March 14; consideration, $25,000.

Lot 36 in Webster's Lots 8 and 9, Forrestville, dated May 30; consideration, $3,560.

W ½ of Lot 34, in Hulbard's Block 4 of Lots 34 and 35, Sec 16, 38, 14, dated May 5; consideration, $390.

WEST OF CITY LIMITS.

100x117 ft of Block 7 in Powell's Lots 3 and 5, in s ½ of n e ¼ Sec 36, 40, 13, dated June 5; consideration, $5,000.

SUMMARY FOR THE WEEK.

The following is the total amount of city and suburban property transferred during the week ending Saturday, June 7: City property, number of sales, 158; consideration, $902,183. North of city limits, number of sales, 10; consideration, $25,915. South of city limits, number of sales, 31; consideration, $306,458. West of city limits, number of sales, 4; consideration, $54,000. Total sales, 203. Total consideration, $1,288,556.

MY MISADVENTURES ABROAD.

BY BEN ADAM.

CHAPTER III.

"Now, sir, step up lively, if you please; there is no time to spare."

Such was the admonition addressed to myself as I struggled up the gangway of the steamer Baltic, in New York harbor. Under the circumstances, the exhortation was about as absurd as an invitation to a one-legged girl to dance the polka. I carried a valise in each hand, a bundle of umbrellas under one arm, and a can of condensed milk under the other; while Angelina and Clementina held fast to my coat-tails. Mrs. Adam, Jack, and the faithful Kate toiled after, each heavily encumbered. We presently reached a breathing-place, where we could rest, and look down upon the crowd which came streaming in "just like," said Clementina, "the animals in my Noah's ark." Everything was in uproar and confusion. The most heterogeneous articles of baggage came tumbling on board: trunks, band-boxes, extension-chairs, rocking-chairs, sewing-machines, barrels of shell-oysters, demijohns of whisky, and such like. People hurried to and fro as wildly as the occupants of an ant-hill that has just been kicked over. Dignified merchants and fashionable ladies were jostled at every turn by stevedores and porters. Everybody called for the Steward, and seemed to think that that individual should be, "like a bird," in twenty places at once.

Hackmen were swearing; passengers expostulating; old maids gesticulating; but, amid all this din and disorder, my admirable wife retained her composure, and occupied herself by counting the children and bundles every three minutes to be sure that none were missing. In one corner of the cabin Hero and Leander were bidding each other a tender and sorrowful farewell. In another, the Hon. Joshua Blowhard and a party of select friends were drinking champagne with great hilarity and enthusiasm. The honorable gentleman's constituency had acted the Levite at the last election, and passed him by; but a paternal government had poured oil and wine upon his wounds by appointing him United States Minister to the Court of Siam; and he was now setting forth upon his mission. A notorious stock-broker, who had fleeced "the street," and thought it prudent to visit Europe until the affair should blow over, was also attended by a coterie of admiring associates, who wished him, if not exactly "godspeed," at least a pleasant journey and a speedy return.

Gradually the chaos was reduced to something like order. Stragglers and camp-followers were sent to the rear; or, in other words, visitors and interviewers were summarily sent ashore. The cables were cast loose; the steamer slowly moved from its mooring; a feeble cheer was raised by the crowd standing upon the dock. Handkerchiefs were in great request for the purpose of waving farewells, and of wiping away some unaffected tears. Presently there belched forth a salute from the Baltic, which was presently returned by a steamer of the Cunard line (whereupon several old ladies stuffed their ears with cotton, under the impression that we would have a continuous cannonade all the way to Sandy Hook); and our voyage was prosperously begun.

The prosperity, however, did not long continue. As soon as we got out of the harbor the breeze "freshened" considerably, which had quite the contrary effect upon the passengers. Many of them had emphatically proclaimed their intention of not being sea-sick, and declared that it was wholly a disease of the imagination. "No imagination, no seasickness," seemed to be their theory, which, if it were only correct, would make sailing quite a pleasure for the writers on the *Evening Journal*. But the facts would not correspond. The most prosaic of our fellow-voyagers soon began to imagine that something ailed him; and he was very shortly convinced that he felt uncommonly queer. Odd, shooting pains were the first symptoms,—very like a stitch in the side, but a little lower down. Then the patient exhibited much pallor of countenance, with fixed and glassy eyes, over which seemed to brood the sense of some coming calamity. The expression was like that of the old gentleman in *Punch* who exclaims with dread, "I hope—yes, I hope—that lobster-salad which I ate isn't going to disagree with me!" The final symptoms usually consisted of a convulsive gasp, and a rush to the side of the steamer.

On our way down the bay, everybody had fortified himself or herself for the impending crisis by disposing of a good deal of supper. The knowing ones took nothing less substantial than hard-boiled eggs and plum-pudding, with the sensible design of stowing their cargo so tight that it should not shift from stress of weather. The less experienced had an idea that "brandy and soda-water were good for sea-sickness" (and so indeed they are, but not so good for the patient); but, after drinking a few pints of this mixture, it would wabble about so violently that only by the most heroic endeavors could the unlucky owner retain possession, and keep himself outside, of his property.

My own family succumbed at once to the fell destroyer. Our lot was the common fate of all; into each life some rain must fall; and so much fell into our lives during the voyage, that we were, metaphysically speaking, quite drenched. On one occasion we were physically drenched, also, through incautiously opening the bulls-eye window, which served to render "darkness visible" in our state-room. Our sleeping-accommodations were not magnificent. Mrs. Adam and myself, and the two cherubs occupied one room, which the agent in Chicago had assured me would afford us ample scope and verge enough. Mathematically, two halves are only equal to one whole; and the agent logically thought that two half fares could repose where one whole fare might. But theory and practice are, as I often have observed, very different things. One cherub went up aloft; the other took the lower berth; my wife occupied the lounge; and there was nothing left for me but the floor. Upon the floor, therefore, I encamped. I couldn't seek other quarters, for the duty devolved upon me of waiting upon the children, and of trying to amuse them under the most trying circumstances. Their nurse was, as the Stewardess expressed it, so completely "flabbergasted" that she hardly lifted her head during the first week out. We had to keep the door of our state-room open (else we should have been nearly smothered); and once, during the still watches of the night, a Norway rat walked over my face, and poked his nose into my ear, by way of scraping an acquaintance. I gave the Norwegian a vigorous fling, as a hint that his attentions were too particular. For the rest of the night I could not sleep well, through fearing a second visitation. On the next night, therefore, I requested Mrs. Adam to "take the floor," keeping shady, of course, in relation to prowling vermin. Mrs. Adam, undisturbed by anticipations of trouble, slept peacefully, and I slept peacefully, also, upon the lounge; and thus we were both measurably happy.

It is usually considered the correct thing for travelers to give a poetical description of the fine landscapes and waterscapes which they encounter. During the voyage I didn't see a great deal of ocean scenery, except through the bulls-eye aforesaid. And, as this narrative is to be strictly accurate and authentic, I will not write any imaginary descriptions. The evening we left harbor, I did, indeed, remain on deck awhile to see the ocean-sunset and listen to the murmur of the waves. But the murmur grew so much like a snarl, and my legs were so unsteady, that there was very little enjoyment. Near me sat a faded, middle-aged woman, who seemed as though she were about to have a fit. "What is the matter, ma'am?" I inquired, politely. "Oh!" said she, "I am retch—retch—retch——." "Retching?" said I (always willing to give a word in season to one in affliction). "Quite correct, ma'am." "Wretched!" gurgled the ancient spinster, casting upon me a withering look. "Quite correct either way," said I, good-naturedly. "You pay your passage and you take your choice." It seems incredible, yet it is strictly true, that, during the rest of the voyage, that female ignored me completely. If we met face to face, she looked past me into infinite space with a stony glare which almost curdled my blood, and gave me a very odd feeling, as though, like "Marley's ghost," I had been transparent, and she able to look right through me and see my back coat-buttons.

Upon that same memorable evening, I had a pensive gentleman for my neighbor on the opposite side. We did not get much acquainted just then, for lack of time. I felt a respectful interest and sympathy for him, because he looked as though he were a poet, too. He put his hand to his heart, and sighed several times. Then he looked tenderly toward the Jersey shore and murmured:

Adieu, adieu; my native land
Fades o'er the waters blue;
The night-winds howl, the breakers roar,
And shrieks the wild sea m——

"Ugh!" exclaimed the unhappy gentleman, completing the rhyme, and simultaneously disappearing down the hatchway!

SERIOUS CHARGES.

The Assignee of the Lithographing Company, in Bankruptcy, Charged with Dereliction of Duty—Property Worth $21,000 Valued at $7,000 Finds Its Way Back to the President for a Nominal Value of $1,000.

Some rather serious charges are made against the Provisional Assignee of the Union Lithographing Company, in bankruptcy, in the shape of objections filed to his application for discharge and approval of sale of the estate.

Richard Waterman, a creditor for $1,028.50, affirms that he has good reason to believe the Provisional Assignee has made sale of the goods belonging to the estate so as to benefit the personal representatives of said bankrupt, to the injury of the creditors; that J. J. Ormond and others, previous to the petition for the adjudication of the Company, appraised the estate, with the view of purchasing it, at the value of $21,207.63, and actually offered $16,000, and $2,000 in bills, payable to Morey, the President, therefore, said Morey refusing the same on the ground of insufficiency; that George H. Laflin was appointed Provisional Assignee on the 12th of November, 1872, and caused an appraisement to be made, which showed the same property for which $18,000 had been offered as aforesaid to be worth only $12,661.25; that said property was not perishable in its nature, but, notwithstanding, said Laflin sold it to E. Mendel for $7,000, who resold it, shortly afterward, for $1,000, to the wife of Morey, the President aforesaid, who now uses it in continuing the business as though no bankruptcy and no sales had taken place. The petitioner prays that the Assignee be reinvested with title to the property, and that the entire proceedings be referred to Register Hibbard, to take proof on these allegations.

LATER—Similar objections were filed by Meyer & Co., with a few additional allegations of an unimportant character.

VIEWS OF A PLOWHOLDER.

DWIGHT, Ill., June 4, 1873.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: In your paper of May 31, in a very admirable article upon the tariff question, you say: "Free-Traders contend that the object of iron-industry is to *have iron*;" and that, if there is any way that you can procure two pounds of iron with the same amount of labor as you now procure one, that way is the best. That is common sense. Every man knows that one pair of boots is better than none, and that two pairs are better than one. Is not the whole object of life to *get* something? You make a newspaper to get money; I raise corn to get money. When I buy your paper, you never stop to ask me if I can afford it, or tell me that I had better "encourage home-industry" and support my own village-paper, no matter what are the hardships which the country-editor has to undergo to print his paper; but, by force of competition, with capital and brains, you furnish such a paper that I am obliged to take it.

An iron stove, for example, has no other business to me except to furnish heat. I care not whether that stove be made in Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Illinois, or England, so long as it fulfills the functions for which it was made, namely: to give heat. And so I say that, as the consumers of stoves are far greater in numbers than the producers of stoves, you have no right to enhance the price of the raw material by a tax for the benefit of a special class of pig-iron makers, so as to deprive me of the right of purchasing a stove in the cheapest market. This is stealing, and it is what the farmers begin to see is the foundation and root of all their troubles. While they are robbed occasionally by railroads, they are robbed from early morn to dewy eve by this relic of barbarism, a protective tariff.

PLOWHOLDER.

Diseases of Artisans.

Gilders are subject to mercurial affections. They suffer from giddiness, asthma, and very frequently from partial paralysis, which often induces a peculiar kind of stammering. As might be supposed, they frequently suffer from unpleasant ulcers in the mouth, which is a true salivation.

Miners in the quicksilver mines suffer from vertigo, palsy, and convulsions, and survive generally but a few months.

Pottery-glaziers, who use lead largely, suffer a condition very similar to that described above, with the addition of dropsy, loss of teeth, and enlarged spleen. Palsy of the limbs, especially of the arms, is a common effect of poison from lead. Consumption is common among these workers.

Glass-blowers are the victims of those affections produced by the sudden vicissitudes of temperature—rheumatism and various inflammations. Their eyes are very weak, while they are generally thin and delicate.

Stone-cutters inhale the sharp particles, which are apt to produce diseases of the lungs.

Plasterers suffer from the gases disengaged and from excessive moisture. They suffer very much from labored breathing, have wan, pallid visages, and digest badly.

Filers are short-lived. Whether the metal be brass or iron, the fine sharp particles make their way into the lungs, where they develop disease, sometimes asthma, sometimes consumption.

Workers in wool and cotton breathe a close, unchanged atmosphere, while their lungs are filled with the irritating dust of the material upon which they work.

All indoor occupations, with the present imperfect notions about ventilation, are more or less mischievous. Out-door occupation—farming, gardening, and other similar employments—afford, with an intelligent comprehension of the food question, the best opportunity for health and long life. Driving a stage or express wagon, with frequent leaving for the delivery of packages, traveling through the country on foot as a book-agent—these and similar employments are perhaps not inferior to farming and gardening.

A French religious sect, called "Derbists," has lately become known to Frenchmen at large through the court-martial of a soldier belonging to it for insubordination. The tenets of this sect are principally embodied in the doctrine that human life is absolutely sacred, and that the profession of arms is in itself a crime.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Pure Vaccine Virus,

From the Heifer. Dr. J. B. FISHER & CO., 83 South Clark-st., propagate from the Beaugency stock, through selected Heifers, and respectfully ask PHYSICIANS to send for circulars, as the address of many of them cannot be obtained. Vaccination fee, $2. Dr. Fisher will personally attend the office from 3 to 6 p. m.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE,

In Lots, Blocks, and Acres,

Seven hundred and forty acres, lying together, a choice property adjacent to the city; high and beautiful land, accessible by three new railway lines, and but a short drive from the business centre. Native groves, wide streets and boulevards. Six miles of front on a boulevard 200 feet wide. Eighteen miles of front on streets 100 feet wide. Can sell five hundred and fifty acres in one body, free of incumbrance, with perfect title, and only two conveyances between the United States and the present owner. This property promises a rapid and great increase of value, and will be sold at moderate prices and on easy terms, with a good discount to buyers who pay all cash.

S. S. HAYES,

56 LaSalle-st., Metropolitan Block

Investments.

Blocks and Acres for sale in vicinity of Central Park and C. & N. W. R. W. Co., on Madison and Washington-sts., Chicago and Hyman-ave.

10 Acres on Barry Point Road, in Sec. 15, 39, 13.

20 Acres cor. Division and Forty-eighth-sts., or Hyman-av. In view of the great improvements being made in this locality, the above lands are sure to double in value within next year.

J. D. HARVEY,
Real Estate and Loans, 174 LaSalle-st.

STOVES, RANGES, &c.

RICHMOND DOUBLE AND SINGLE OVEN PALACE RANGES,
ARLINGTON PORTABLE RANGES,
BARSTOW COOKING RANGE,
BARSTOW COOKING STOVE,
REFRIGERATORS & ICE BOXES,
Ice Cream Freezers, Water Coolers,
House Furnishing Goods of every description

BANGS BROS.,
COR. STATE & VAN BUREN-STS.

LAKE NAVIGATION.

GOODRICH'S STEAMERS

For Racine, Milwaukee, Sheboygan, etc., daily, Sundays excepted, 9 a. m. Saturday Excursion Boat for Milwaukee, etc., don't leave until 8 p. m.

For Grand Haven, Grand Rapids, Muskegon, Spring Lake, Fruitport, Manistee, etc., daily, Sundays excepted, 7 p. m.

For St. Joseph and Benton Harbor, Tuesday Thursday, and Saturday, 11 p. m.

For Green Bay Ports, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 7 p. m. Wednesday's Boat goes to Escanaba.

FANCY WOODS.

T. S. CONSTANTINE,

Importer and Dealer in

VENEERS,

Mahogany, Rosewood, Florida Red Cedar, French Walnut, Hungarian Ash, Walnut, and Ash Burls, &c.

17 South Jefferson-st.

DENTISTRY.

D. M. TOWNER & CO.

DENTISTS,

181 and 183 West Madison-st., northeast corner Halsted.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Artificial Sets	$10, $15, $20 and $25
Pure Gold Fillings	$2 to $4
Silver Fillings	$1 to $3
Extracting Teeth, each	50 cents

RUBBER GOODS.

Garden Hose
WITH ATTACHMENTS.
Rubber Goods
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
HALLOCK & WHEELER,
The Old Original Rubber House,
169 Randolph-st., near LaSalle.

PROFESSIONAL.

THE FRENCH DOCTOR

B. BRIARD,

From the Academy of Medicine, Paris, now Professor and proprietor of the Chicago Medical Institute, announces to the citizens of Chicago and surrounding country that he scientifically treats all forms of diseases, whatsoever its nature, at his Drug Store and Office,

188 South Halsted-st.

Patients can be consulted by mail and medicines forwarded by express. All languages spoken.

CLOTHES WRINGER.

THE "PROVIDENCE"
CLOTHES WRINGER

Has the Moulton Roll, Metal Journal Casings, Adjustable Curved Clamp, Double Spiral Gear. Look at it before buying an inferior article. S. H. & E. Y. MOORE, 68 Lake-st.

CHROMO.

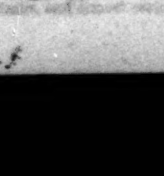
NEW CHROMO,
ENTITLED
THE FRIENDS,

Given to each customer by the GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO., 116 West Washington-st., 138 Twenty-second-st. This is a fine picture of a kind-hearted boy feeding his household pets.

SHIRTS.

THE CHICAGO SHIRT
209
WEST MADISON-ST.
COYLE & DICKINSON.

SCALES.



FAIRBANKS'
STANDARD
SCALES
OF ALL SIZES.
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO
111 AND 113 LAKE-ST.

LADIES' GOODS.

NOVELTIES,
STYLES, AND
ELEGANCE.

BICKERTON
& JEFFERY
36 East Washington-st.

Will offer, on Monday, June 9, the most perfect stock of

LADIES' SUITS,
COSTUMES, AND CLOAKS,

Ever offered in this city, in beautiful shades of Silk Challies, Cashmeres, Serges, and many other new fabrics. Embroidered Batiste and Tasso Cloth Suits, in new designs. Large and varied assortment of Linen and Grass Cloth Suits, drap d'Ete & Cashmere Cloaks, Talmas, Polonaises, Dolmans, and Fichu Mantles. New designs in Robes de Chambre. Full assortment of Ladies' and Children's Underwear, of every description. Infants' Outfits, in great variety.

OCEAN NAVIGATION.

FOR EUROPE.

INMAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

Will sail from New York as follows:

CITY OF BALTIMORE......Thursday, June 12, 7 A. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL......Saturday, June 14, 8 A. M.
CITY OF BRISTOL......Thursday, June 19, 1 P. M.
CITY OF BROOKLYN......Saturday, June 21, 2 P. M.

And each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier No. 45, North River.

Cabin Passage, $70 and $90 Gold.
Steerage, to British Ports......$30.00 Currency.

Round Trip Tickets at Reduced Rates.

SIGHT DRAFTS for sale at low rates.

FRANCIS C. BROWN,
General Western Agent,
32 South Clark-st., corner Lake.

CUNARD MAIL LINE.

ESTABLISHED 1840.

Steam Between New York, Boston, and Liverpool.

FROM NEW YORK.

Samaria......June 7 | Scotia......June 11
Abyssinia......June 14 | Algeria......June 18
Batavia......June 21 | Russia......June 25

And from Boston every Tuesday.

Cabin Passage, $80, $100 and $130, Gold.

Excursion Tickets at Reduced Rates.

Steerage Passage, $30 currency. Passengers and freight booked to and from all parts of Europe at lowest rates. Sight Drafts on Great Britain, Ireland, and the Continent.

P. H. DU VERNET, Gen'l West'n Agent,
N. W. cor. Clark and Randolph-sts.

NATIONAL LINE.

Sailing from New York for Queenstown and Liverpool every Saturday, and for London direct every fortnight.

Cabin Passage $80, $90, and $100 Currency.

Excursion Tickets at favorable rates. Intending passengers should make early application for berths.

STEERAGE, $30.00 currency.

Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, Londonderry, Glasgow, Cardiff, Bristol, or London, $31.00 currency.

Passengers booked to or from German and Scandinavian points at low rates.

The Steamships of this line are the largest in the trade. Drafts on Great Britain, Ireland, and the Continent.

WILLIAM MACALISTER,
Gen'l Western Agent,
Northeast corner Clark and Randolph-sts. (opposite new Sherman House), Chicago.

NEW YORK TO CARDIFF,
BRISTOL, LONDON,
And all Other Points in England and Wales.

The South Wales Atlantic Steamship Company's new first-class Steamships will sail from Pennsylvania Railroad Wharf, Jersey City:

PEMBROKE......May 28
GLAMORGAN......June 18

These steamships, built expressly for the trade, are provided with all the latest improvements for the comfort and convenience of

CABIN AND STEERAGE PASSENGERS.

First Cabin	$80 currency
Second Cabin	55 currency
Steerage	30 currency
Prepaid Steerage certificates from Cardiff	$33

Drafts for £1 and upwards.

For further particulars, apply in Cardiff, at the Company's Offices, No. 1 Dock Chambers, and in New York to ARCHIBALD BAXTER & CO., Agents, No. 17 Broadway.

TENTS.

TENTS. TENTS.

For sale cheap, Wall Tents, House Tents, Hotel Tents, Yard or Lawn Tents, or Flys for Children, Camp Meeting Tents, Railroad Tents for construction parties, Boarding House Tents, State Fair Tents, Fishing Party Tents, &c.

GOVERNMENT GOODS DEPOT,
195 & 197 East Lake-st., Chicago, Ill.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETINGS.

Chicago, Danville & Vincennes Railroad.

GENERAL OFFICE, 299 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.,
CHICAGO, May 29, 1873.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Chicago, Danville & Vincennes Railroad Company, for the election of Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 299 West Randolph-st., in the City of Chicago, Ill., on Wednesday, June 18, 1873. The poll will be opened at 11 o'clock a. m.

J. S. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

DISSOLUTION.

CHICAGO, June 5, 1873.

E. D. Gillis and H. Gould, under the firm name of Gillis & Gould, heretofore doing business in Flour and Feed in the Store No. 534 South Canal-st., have this day dissolved by mutual consent. Said Gillis is to assume all debts and outstanding accounts against said firm, and pay the same. Said Gould is to asign all unpaid accounts due said firm to said Gillis, for his own use and benefit, except such as shall have been settled at this date between said Gillis and Gould.

E. D. GILLIS,
H. GOULD.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MME. A. DUVAL, 878 Broadway, New York,

Importer of Paris Patterns and Dressmaking. Ladies visiting New York are invited to examine the charming promenade and evening toilets just received, and received weekly. Dressmaking done in the most approved Parisian style. Ladies out of town can have perfect fitting dresses made by sending waist and length of skirt. Material furnished if required. Elegant fitting French Corsets. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Charges moderate.

THE CHICAGO STEAM FEATHER RENOVATING AND CARPET CLEANING CO,

In rear of No. 1347 Prairie-av., will attend promptly to all orders by mail or otherwise. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

J. M. PHILLIPS, Agent.

Opening Invitation.

Old friends and new patrons are cordially invited to be present at the opening of THOMAS TURNER & CO.'S new and fashionable establishment, No. 88 Exchange-place, near Chamber of Commerce, SATURDAY EVENING, June 7, 1873. THOMAS TURNER & CO.

Fire-Proof Shutters.

The PERKINS PATENT, the only absolute safeguard against fire at the openings.

BERRY & YOUNG, Proprietors,
149 Wabash-av.

CORNS!

DR. KENISON, at his old offices, 119 Clark-st.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS

Spring Arrangement.

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.—† Saturday excepted. * Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. ‖ Arrive Sunday at 8:00 a. m. ¶ Daily.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL & GREAT WESTERN RAILROADS

Depot, foot of Lake-st., and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 67 Clark st., southeast corner of Randolph, and 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via main and air line)	* 5:00 a. m.	* 9:15 p. m.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Jackson Accommodation	* 3:35 p. m.	*10:20 a. m.
Atlantic Express	¶ 5:15 p. m.	¶ 8:00 a. m.
Night Express	†*9:00 p. m.	‡*6:30 a. m.
GRAND RAPIDS AND PENTWATER.		
Morning Express	9:00 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Night Express	†9:10 p. m.	*6:00 a. m.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH,
General Passenger Agent.

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.

Chicago, Alton & St. Louis Through Line, and Louisiana (Mo.) new short route from Chicago to Kansas City. Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis & Springfield Express, via Main Line	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Kansas City Fast Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Wenona, Lacon, Washington Express (Western Division)	* 4:10 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Joliet & Dwight Accomo'dation	* 4:10 p. m.	* 9:40 a. m.
St. Louis & Springfield Lightning Express, via Main Line, and also via Jacksonville Division	¶9:00 p. m.	‡‡7:30 a. m.
Kansas City Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., & Louisiana, Mo.	¶9:00 p. m.	‡‡7:30 a. m.
Jefferson City Express	¶9:00 p. m.	‡‡7:30 a. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Burl'n Ex	* 9:00 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.

¶Daily, via Main Line, and daily except Saturday, via Jacksonville Division. ‡‡ Daily, via Main Line, and daily except Monday, via Jacksonville Division.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY.

Union Depot, corner Madison and Canal-sts.; Ticket Office 63 South Clark-st., opposite Sherman House, and at Depot

	Leave.	Arrive.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Day Express	* 9:30 a. m.	‡ 8:00 a. m.
Milwaukee & Prairie du Chien Mail and Express	* 5:00 p. m.	*11:00 a. m.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Night Express	† 9:30 p. m.	* 4:15 p. m.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD.

Depots—Foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket offices in Briggs House, No. 59 Clark-st., and at depots.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail	* 7:45 a. m.	* 4:15 p. m.
Ottawa and Streator Passenger	* 7:45 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Dubuque and Sioux City Exp	* 9:10 a. m.	* 2:18 p. m.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
Galesburg Passenger	* 3:15 p. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Mendota & Ottawa Passenger	* 4:20 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 1:45 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 5:30 p. m.	* 8:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger (Sunday)	1.00 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Pacific Night Express	†11:00 p. m.	‡ 6:00 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	*11:00 a. m.	* 6:50 p. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 6:15 p. m.	* 7:18 a. m.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Depot foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket offices, 121 Randolph-st., near Clark.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis Express	* 8:25 a. m.	* 8:20 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Line	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Cairo Mail	* 8:25 a. m.	* 4:45 p. m.
Cairo Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 8:25 a. m.	* 4:45 p. m.
Springfield Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex	* 9:15 a. m.	* 2:00 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Effingham Passenger	* 5:15 p. m.	* 8:20 p. m.
Kankakee Passenger	*11:10 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 a. m.	* 6:48 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 7:10 a. m.	* 7:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:40 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	*12:10 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 3:00 p. m.	*10:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 4:30 p. m.	* 1:45 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 5:15 p. m.	* 5:20 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 p. m.	* 6:55 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	*11:10 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD.

Ticket office, corner Randolph and LaSalle-st., and 51 West Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
Dubuque Day Ex. via Clinton	10:15 a. m.	3:15 p. m.
Pacific Night Express	†10:45 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
Dubuque Night Ex. via Clinton	10:45 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 a. m.	* 3:00 p. m.
Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 p. m.	* 7:00 a. m.
Milwaukee Mail	* 8:00 a. m.	*10:15 a. m.
Milwaukee Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger	* 5:00 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger (daily)	‖11:00 p. m.	‖ 5:00 a. m.
Green Bay Express	9:40 a. m.	7:00 p. m.
St. Paul Express	*10:10 a. m.	4.00 p. m.
Marquette Express	* 9:00 p. m.	* 6:50 a. m.
St. Paul Express	† 9:30 p. m.	† 6:30 a. m.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Depot, corner of Harrison and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, 53 West Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Omaha, Leavenw'th & Atchison Ex	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:45 p. m.
Peru Accommodation	* 5:00 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.
Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Leavenworth & Atchison Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

Depot, corner Harrison and Sherman-sts. Ticket offices, northwest corner Clark and Randolph-sts., and southwest corner Canal and Madison-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Express Accom. via Main Line	3:30 a. m.	6:35 p. m.
Mail, via Air Line and Main Line	* 6:40 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
Special New York Express, via Air Line	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Atlantic Express, via Air Line	5:15 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Night Express, via Main Line	*†9:00 p. m.	*‡6:30 a. m.
Elkhart Accommodation	* 3:40 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
South Chicago Accommodation	12:00 m.	1:50 p. m.

CHICAGO, DANVILLE & VINCENNES RAILROAD.

Passenger Depot at P., C. & St. Louis Depot, corner of Canal and Kinzie-sts. Freight and Ticket office 168 Washington-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail	* 7:40 a. m.	* 1:40 p. m.
Evansville & Terre Haute Ex	* 7:00 p. m.	‡ 7:20 a. m.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILROAD.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	‡ 7:30 p. m.
Pacific Express	*5:10 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
Fast Line	†*9:00 p. m.	‡*8:00 a. m.
Mail	* 4:55 a. m.	* 6:10 p. m.
Valparaiso Accommodation	* 3:40 p. m.	* 8:50 a. m.

CHICAGO & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

(OPEN TO ROSELLE.)

Depot corner Halsted and North Branch-sts. General office 16 Metropolitan Block, corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Roselle Accommodation	5:00 p.m.	9:10 a.m.
River Park Accommodation	6:15 a.m.	10:51 a.m.
River Park Accommodation	3:20 p.m.	7:21 p.m.

CHICAGO, INDIANAPOLIS & CINCINNATI THROUGH LINE, VIA KANKAKEE ROUTE.

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Leave Chicago	* 9:50 a. m.	‡ 8:45 p. m.
Arrive at Indianapolis	* 6:10 p. m.	‡ 5:00 a. m.
Arrive at Cincinnati	*10:30 p. m.	‡10:00 a. m.

Trains arrive at Chicago at 7:57 a. m., 8:25 a. m., and 7:40 p. m. Only line running Saturday night train to Indianapolis and Cincinnati. South End passengers can get baggage checked and take train at Twenty-second-st. Depot.

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THE MODOCS.

Schonchin the Rightful Chief of the Tribe--Capt. Jack a Rebel.

Manners and Customs of the Modocs and Muckalucs.

The Legend of the Woman of Stone.

Causes of the Troubles with These Savages.

From the Overland Monthly for June.

The Modocs have a hereditary chieftainship, and they are something less democratic and independent than the California Indians proper. But their

SURLY AND INTRACTABLE CHARACTER

reveals itself occasionally. Sconchin, the lineal and rightful Chief of the whole tribe, and perhaps the most conscientious and honest Modoc the Americans ever knew, together with the famous Laylake (after whom a branch of the nation is called), make a treaty of peace with Capt. Jesse Walker in 1854, and again with the Government in 1864, and both of them he kept religiously. He remained on the Klamath Reservation, as he had promised, and it was partly his fidelity to his pledges which finally brought about Capt. Jack's secession and all the subsequent troubles of this year. In 1870, Capt. Jack, a coward and a braggart, set up the standard of insurrection, and led away from the reservation all but a hundred of the Modocs, who remained and still remain loyal to their legitimate Chief. He had given no pledges for himself, and he declared that Schonchin had no authority to bind him.

It is sometimes asserted that the Modocs have improved in disposition since the American conquest. B. F. Dowell, for instance, states that, twenty years ago, they were all roving, hostile, barbarous savages; while now more than half of them are loyal, very kind, and many of them speak good English. This is a rank delusion, common to American egotism. Their "loyalty," as with a great majority of Indians, is simply fear; they are neither more nor less kind than they were as savages—if anything, less generous to each other; and experience gives painful proof of the fact that the younger and English-speaking generation are less truthful, less honest, and less virtuous than the old, simon-pure savages.

I will give an instance of

CONSPICUOUS SHABBINESS

in their modern treatment of one another. When Capt. Jack revolted and left the reservation, he and his band went down to Lost River and engaged in gambling with Capt. George and his Muckalucs (Klamath Lake Indians). The latter were successful, and eventually won twenty-odd ponies, besides other articles. When the time of reckoning came, Capt. Jack refused to give up the ponies, and proposed that they should try a shooting-match for them. Capt. George had fewer followers than he, and they were not armed; so, after much fierce jangling, he was forced to consent. Then Capt. Jack turned bully, began to bluster like a pirate, and openly threatened Capt. George's life, and finally drove the ponies coolly off!

On the other hand, how admirable was the conduct of Schonchin, in contrast. He and his faithful hundred were afterward removed to the Yainax Reservation, and, in the spring of 1872, they departed on a two-months' leave of absence, to gather roots and fish. The day before I reached the reservation, Schonchin's furlough expired, and the old Chief mounted his horse and rode forty miles through the desert to get it renewed, though he knew well there was not a bayonet on the reservation, and that the whole matter was an unmitigated farce.

WHEN GOING INTO BATTLE,

the Modocs generally strip themselves naked, and hideously besmear the front of their bodies with blood-colored streaks and splashes of paint. Every frontiersman knows and dreads the terrible significance of red paint when employed by an Indian; it is the black flag of savage warfare. Their women often go forth to battle with them. Alvy Boles relates the following story, which may possibly be a little apocryphal, though the accounts received from the front during the present war go to confirm it: In 1854, when Capt. Judy was campaigning against the united bands of the Modocs and Shasteecas, on the Klamath, north of Yreka, women were frequently seen among the Indians, fighting, and sometimes found among the dead. One day, the enemy came suddenly upon him, advancing rapidly over the brow of a hill, and filling the air with a perfect shower of arrows. But not a male barbarian was in sight. Before them, in solid line of battle,

THEIR WOMEN WERE MOVING TO THE CHARGE,

while the warriors slunk along behind them, discharging their arrows between. For a moment, the Americans were taken aback. Their traditional gallantry, not a whit diminished by residence on the frontier, forbade them from firing on the tender sex. But what could be done? They could not shoot a bullet at a right angle over the women's heads, though they would doubtless have done that if they could. Then the gallant Captain gave the order, "Break down the breastworks!" It was done. In his report of the battle, Capt. Judy mentioned that "a few squaws were killed by accident!"

One custom the Modocs have which is peculiar. In the morning, at daybreak, before any one has issued from his wigwam, they all arise in their rude couches and join in an orison,

A KIND OF CHANT,

intoned with that haunting and mournful cadence—that hoarse, long, wailing sound—which is so infinitely saddening in all the music of the American Indians. It would seem to be a kind of invocation to that Great Being (Komoose) whom the Modocs vaguely recognize as the Creator. This was related to me by N. B. Ball, a soldier under Capt. Jesse Walker, who listened to it one morning with a strange feeling while he lay close along the brow of a hill before the battle, glancing down his gun-barrel and waiting for the daybreak to show the nick in the sights.

All the Modocs were absent from the reservation and widely scattered over the country, at their summer labors; hence, I saw none of the Chiefs, and did not get a perfectly satisfactory account of the tribe. But

THE MUCKALUCS,

known to the Americans as the Klamath Lake Indians, have the same language and the same customs, and their history will supplement the other. They divide themselves into two main bodies, the Eocskinnes and the Blykinnes, which names mean respectively "lowlanders" and "uplanders." The Eocskinnes dwell around Klamath Lake, the Blykinnes on Sprague River. Though they have intermarried a good deal with the Modocs, giving rise to a border race called Combatwash, they have warred on them even more, and beaten them time out of mind. They are deadly hereditary enemies.

We have come, now, into the real Oregon races, who have produced great chiefs, mighty warriors, organizers of government, men of old renown. Perhaps the most celebrated of these was Cumtucne, who died about 1866. He was rather a peace-chief—that is, a great orator, prophet, and rain-maker. Not only among the Muckalucs and Modocs, but through all the surrounding tribes, he was known and dreaded, and Indians traveled two hundred miles to consult him. It was believed that he could poison water or food by his simple volition, and many other wonderful things could he perform. At the present time,

CAPT. GEORGE

is Chief of the Muckalucs, without a rival, and he can muster 250 warriors. He wields over his subjects an authority such as few, if any, California chieftains dare attempt. On one occasion, not long ago, two of them were somewhat the worse for fire-water; in consequence of which they were whooping and running riot, and not only refused obedience to Capt. George, but insulted him. Thereupon, the despotic old savage coolly drew his bow and shot them both unto death, where they stood; and none of their relatives ever dared bring him to judgment. Among these, the Chief also assesses, arbitrarily, the number of ponies, or the amount of shells, which must be paid as blood-money, in case of murder.

There is a war-chief, and a peace-chief or

MEDICINE-MAN,

besides a great number of petty local head-men, whom the two leaders keep well in hand. One of the principal functions of the medicine-man is to "give the people a good heart," which he does through the instrumentality of a speech, sometimes protracted to a length of three hours. He has a repeater, who repeats every sentence after him, though he himself speaks with sufficient loudness to be heard.

As these Indians are braver and more despotic than their southern neighbors, so they

ARE MORE VIRTUOUS—

or were, in their native state. It was a primitive custom among them to destroy any woman who had commerce with a foreigner; which can be affirmed of only two or three tribes in California. Polygamy is tolerated, and the women have not so much influence as among the Shasteecas, though they possess considerable. They participate freely in all the war-dances, and other Spartan exercises; they have most of the medical practice; and they conduct, in person, nearly all the quarrels or fights which arise out of jealousy or polygamic discord. In all that relates to medicine, midwifery, bathing, etc., they are notably modest. A whole family sometimes enjoy a sweat-bath together, in their small ovens, heated with hot stones, but it is conducted with perfect propriety. The Modocs enjoy a privilege which must render them the envy of civilized men; and that is, the privilege of

KILLING THEIR MOTHERS-IN-LAW.

To prevent misapprehension, it is necessary to say that this is not a common practice; but if an Indian resort to it, his liberty is nowise curtailed, nor his character sullied. A widow inherits no property from her deceased husband, merely retaining the baskets and personal ornaments which she has herself made; and if any of his property is left unburned, it is divided among his relatives. So religiously do they destroy the possessions of the dead, that, some years ago, when an American named More, who had consorted with a Muckaluc woman, died, they burned up a large quantity of fence-rails he had lately split. To the backwoodsmen this seemed gratuitous, as rails cost a good deal of hard work.

THE DEAD ARE BURIED

in a recumbent posture, and the relatives dance, in a wailing circle, around the open grave. A pile of stones, or a tent, is erected over it, to prevent wild animals from exhuming the body. When one dies at a distance, he is burned, for convenience of transportation, and his ashes are sacredly carried home, and scattered on the graves of his ancestors; for there is nothing for which the dying savage so earnestly pleads with his companions as their promise to carry him home to rest; and nothing from which he so piteously adjures them to deliver him as the dishonor of being buried in alien soil.

This nation were even worse than the Modocs in the rapacity and cruelty with which they

PROSECUTED THE SLAVE-TRADE.

To secure a supply of slaves, they generally made war on the timid and peaceful Indians of Pit River. Of the captives taken, they retained as many as they wished for their own service, and sold the remainder to the tribes about The Dalles and Des Chutes. It was by means of this barter that they first obtained a stock of ponies, which their northern neighbors had learned to use before themselves. These slaves, like all other property, were sacrificed upon the death of the owner, though the practice is now discontinued. The last instance when they attempted it was at the death of Capt. George's daughter, from the effects of a burn, when they wished to immolate all her slaves; but the whites intervened, and prevented it.

When a maiden

ARRIVES AT WOMANHOOD,

her father makes a kind of party in her honor. Her young companions assemble, and together they dance and sing wild, dithyrambic roundelays; improvised songs of the woods and the waters—as thus:

Jumping echoes of the rock,
Squirrels turning somersaults;
Green leaves, dancing in the air;
Fishes, white as money-shells,
Running in the water, green, and deep, and still.
Hi-ho, hi-ho, hi-hay!
Hi-ho, hi-ho, hi-hay!

This is the substance of one of the songs, as translated for me, and I have imitated the rhythmical movement as nearly as possible. For five consecutive nights, the maiden and her chosen companions, locked arm in arm, with wristlets and anklets of the chanize-bush, walk to and fro, on the same line, all night, rattling amulets and deers' toes, chanting and singing, continually. The Indians, occasionally, stand decorously by and look on; but, unlike the California Indians, they take no part in the exercises, and profane them by no obscene remarks. When the ceremony is ended, the father makes liberal presents to the maiden's friends who have attended her; sometimes, even, being obliged to sell a horse to enable him to carry out his generous impulses.

These Indians are more

ATTACHED TO THEIR CHILDREN

than most tribes in California. So poignant and so overwhelming is the grief of a father on losing his son, that he sometimes rushes away in midwinter, ascends the highest mountain, plunges himself in the snow, and fasts—weeping, and beating his breast. It would seem that, if his friends did not follow him and bring him back, he would perish.

They hold that fire was once lost throughout all the world, but that the coyote and the wolf stole it, from some quarter, and restored it. The coyote had the secret principle of fire in his toe-nails, and he imparted it to the turtle, then carried him up into the mountains, where the turtle communicated it to the flints and trees; so that an Indian can now extract it by percussing the one or drilling the other.

BLYDELKNELOKKE

(the Chief above) gave them, as they believe, all things that they possess, and taught them their uses and names. He showed their ancestors how to make elk-skin hats, and boots or leggins, and that they should pluck out their beards; and he instructed the squaws in the art of weaving skull-caps, etc. When an Indian walks on the high hills or mountains, he carefully refrains from displacing or rolling down any stones, because Blydelknelokke walks on the mountains, stepping from stone to stone, and he would be offended at the absence of a single one.

Before the Muckalucs fell from their high estate, they were a happy people. Blydelknelokke gave them freely all things to enjoy, without the toil of woman's hands. Pleasant roots had they, and all manner of flesh—of elk, of deer, of antelope, of fish—with many green and goodly herbs which the earth abundantly produces. All these things did they eat, without sweat, or toil, or chase. Their days were full of songs, and their nights of sweet love, and laughter, and the dance. Their medicines talked with the Chief on high, and their words were wise. No pestilence, no black death, nor blight, nor deadly pains, ever passed among their villages. But a maiden of the Muckalucs wrought an odious thing in the sight of men. In wrath and vengeance, Blydelknelokke slew her with his hammer, wherewith he created and fashioned the world. He smote her unto death, on the spot; but her guilty lover escaped.

SHE WAS TURNED INTO STONE,

on the mountain-side, and the great hammer likewise, beside her. There they have lain through many, many, many snows, plainly visible on the mountain—an everlasting reminder to the unhappy Muckalucs of the folly and weakness of women, and of the once happy estate which they lost forever through her wickedness. On the mountain, towering high, which they call "Naylix," just at the edge of the chafing and leaping waves of Upper Klamath Lake, is seen the gigantic form of the Woman of Stone, extending far up the slope, and beside her head the Hammer of Creation. And ever since that fatal day, the hapless Muckalucs have been condemned to labor and to pain—all because of the primal sin of woman. If anybody possesses the requisite ingenuity to hunt this story back into a distorted version of the tale of Eden, he is welcome to it. Why not allow that the Indian sages, also, in their meditations, may have grounded hard and fast on that old, old rock of shipwreck—"Whence came disease and death into the world?" And surely the Muckaluc legend is no more discreditable than the Hebrew, for both shoulder

ALL THE BLAME UPON THE WOMEN,—

the one upon her curiosity, the other upon her frailty. The inventors of either attributed to her whatever they considered her besetting sin.

Concerning the reservation, the secession therefrom, and the subsequent and present

TROUBLES WITH THE MODOCS,

a very brief and simple statement will suffice. In 1864, they ceded all their lands, by treaty, to the United States Government, and agreed to go upon the Klamath Reservation. In 1864, the substance of that treaty was renewed. This reservation is 50 by 40 miles in extent, lying east of Upper Klamath Lake, and including the fertile and magnificent valley of Sprague River. It is only justice to the Modocs to say that they never were permitted to live happily on this reservation. The Klamath Lake Indians—their bitter and hereditary enemies, and greatly outnumbering them—were placed on it with them, together with several hundred Piutes. The Klamath Lake Indians were still on their own ancestral soil, while the Modocs were not; and the former continually taunted them with that fact, flung at them as interlopers and beggars, hectored and bullied them, obstructed their fishing operations, insulted and beat their women whenever they could do it safely, and, in short, did everything that savages are so ingenious in doing to make another tribe miserable. Brave and honest old Sconchin bore it all like a Spartan, having regard to his promises, though the clamors and laments of his people dinned day and night in his ear, as the cries of Israel came up to Moses and Aaron in the desert. Only the presence of the troops prevented bloody outbreaks from occurring continually. But at last, as before stated, in 1870, Capt. Jack—although a man of mean quality, a coward, and

A THOROUGH-PACED RASCAL—

won the majority of the people from old Sconchin by siding with them against the treaty; and, finally, presuming upon the imbecile rule of the reservation, boldly marched away from it, and returned to the Modocs' ancient home on Lost River. Some weak attempts were made to induce him to return; but, presently, the whole matter was dropped, and he and his followers were allowed to roam whither they would. To remedy the ineradicable hostility between the Modocs and the Klamath Lake Indians, a new set of reservation buildings was established on the eastern end of the reserve, in Sprague River Valley, and called "Yainax Reservation;" to which the remaining 100 Modocs, still loyal to Sconchin, were removed. But, with fatuousness worthy of the Indian Bureau, 700 Klamath Lake Indians were also brought with them; and thus the old elements of discord were perpetuated.

There was a third band of the Modocs split off, numbering only about forty, called the

"HOT CREEK MODOCS,"

who acknowledged neither the authority of Sconchin nor of Capt. Jack. Ranging on Hot Creek, Lower Klamath Lake, and Butte Creek, under the quasi protectorate of Messrs. Fairchild and Dorris, they deported themselves with comparative propriety, and were quite inoffensive.

Meantime, for two or three years, Capt. Jack and his renegades roamed, without let or hindrance, throughout the whole region along Lost River, Clear Lake, and the adjoining waters, and even penetrated, sometimes, as far east as Goose Lake, slaughtering certain cattle strayed away from the herds owned by settlers on the eastern shore of the lake. They drove with them everywhere their immense bands of ponies,—over Government lands, over reservation lands, over claims of settlers,—

CONTEMPTUOUSLY INDIFFERENT

to all complaints and remonstrances, and depasturing vast bodies of grass to no good purpose. Many of the residents of these claims were bachelors, necessarily absent a good part of the day herding their cattle; and into their cabins the Modocs would force their way, and commit petty depredations, or perpetrate unmentionable indecencies. If the settler left a wife behind him, they would compel her to serve them, fling water about the house, whoop, yell, bang the doors, snatch articles out of the cupboard, and behave generally with outrageous and abominable indecency. For several months, every summer, Sconchin's Indians would be furloughed from the reservation, and come down on Lost River and the lakes. They would also bring hundreds upon hundreds of ponies along, to graze, though leaving many behind upon the reservation; but, aside from this offense, they

BEHAVED WELL ENOUGH GENERALLY.

It was the universal sentiment of the settlers that they would make very little complaint over the loss of the pasturage; for that country is large enough, and rich enough in grass, heaven wot, to maintain all that will ever get into it for the next twenty years. But what they did vigorously protest against was, the promiscuous running to and fro of the impudent savages, and the intolerable pother they made in their families. As early as the summer of 1872, there was a fierce and menacing undercurrent of talk running among all the settlers of that region, especially on the Oregon side. It was evident that there was needed only a slight occasion of mischief-doing to bring forth a bloody outbreak or massacre.

On the part of the reservation, what were the manifestations? It was and is argued, that the altitude of the whole Klamath Reservation is so considerable as to preclude any useful cultivation of the cereals, and hence, notwithstanding the enormous dimensions of the reserve, it was necessary to furlough the Indians a good while every summer, to gather roots and fish outside of it. But no excuse was made, or

COULD BE MADE,

for not bringing back Capt. Jack—at least, during the winter. As things were managed in that latitude, the Indians were not at all to be blamed for wanting their annual furlough; for it was with them absolutely one of two things—dig roots, or starve. If they had sense enough to keep cattle instead of ponies, they might have subsisted fatly on their flesh; but they had not, and there was no one to advise them. Yainax may be too frosty for the successful production of wheat, and require to import 40,000 pounds of flour a year; but it exhibits a fine, spacious field of that cereal in an advanced stage of growth, and a new thrashing-machine. It is a good latitude for hotel-keeping, and Government rations are cheap to the traveler at 50 cents a meal, when there is no other stopping-place for sixty miles on one side, and twenty on the other. The Indian, with his one annual shirt and his stomach half-full of roots, on a frosty and nipping morning looks into the cozy dining-room and sees a pampered Chinaman serving a reservation family and guests (the travelers) with hot, greased cakes of Government flour. It would not answer to have an Indian in there cooking, for he might surreptitiously hand victuals out of the window to his countrymen, and the hotel larder be bankrupted.

But every intelligent reader knows, too well,

THE SICKENING STORY

of the average Indian reservation. Who blames Capt. Jack for not wanting to go back to it, if he could help himself—back to this accursed pest-house? It was a miracle of savage fidelity that Schonchin voluntarily rode forty miles to get his furlough renewed. The Modocs were a chained tiger, tampered with by fools. They let him play to the end of his chain; they pulled it, they coaxed him, they threatened, they threw him crumbs, they let him go again. He snarled, and they coddled him. They begged him to come back; they advised him to come back; they sent agents to urge him to come back. From first to last, there has been brought to bear on the solution of this question a mixture of

SHILLY-SHALLY IMBECILITY AND PALTERING.

The Modocs know a man's metal when they see him; they have done nothing, all their lives, but read faces. They know George Crook from another man. They are no dotards; they are no whiners. They judged the Great Father, in Washington, by his sons whom he sent; and the latter they caught, and cast them out of the vineyard, and slew them. I once overheard a poor, simple-witted Digger Indian telling his comrade about some terrible invention of the white man—evidently a repeating-rifle. He wound up by saying, "When he shoot a man, he hit him same time before, behind." But the Modocs know which end of a Henry rifle the lead comes out of. If men will fool with a chained tiger, and let him at large certain days, let them not squeal if they are bitten. The pity of it is—the grievous pity—that it was the settlers who were bitten, and not the reservation people. No doubt the Modocs are a cruel, revengeful, and implacable race; but they know the master when they see him.

Courting Among English Emigrants in Australia.

"How did you manage to win her affections so quickly, Dan? The receipt's worth knowing."

"Oh, that was simple enough," replied he. "The first night I arrived at the lodging-house in Auckland I found myself sitting next to a young woman at supper, who, I soon found, was one of the newly-arrived emigrants. I looked her over, and found she was a round, strong, cherry-looking lass, with a laughing face, and thought she'd do. I didn't know how to go fooling around her,—as I am certain you would have done, sir, no offense to you,—but just spoke a word or two with her, and when we came out into the passage, gave her a squeeze and a kiss. Says she, 'How dare you?' Says I, 'I want to marry you, my dear.' 'Marry me?' cries she, laughing, 'Why, I don't know you.' 'No more do I know you, my dear, so that makes it all fair and equal.' She didn't know how to put a clapper on that, so she only laughed and said she couldn't think of it. 'Not think of it,' says I, artful like, 'not when you have come all these thousands of miles for that purpose?' 'What do you mean?' says she, staring. 'Come now,' says I, 'don't tell me; I knows what's what. When a man emigrationizes, it's to get work; when a woman emigrationizes, it's to get married. You may as well do it at once.' Well, she giggled a bit, and we were spliced two days afterward.

A Curious Spider's Web.

A correspondent of the Ellsworth (Me.) *American* tells this: "Mr. Aaron Simpson, with his brother Albert and Mr. Walton, of Sullivan, while at work in a meadow in August, 1872, discovered suspended upon twigs, by four guys, a spider's web, the diameter of which was about eighteen inches. Across this parchment (such it seems to us) were two parallel lines quite an inch apart, which served as the base for the letters of the following inscription. Upon the first were the words, 'Envy, envy,' and upon the second, 'W. W.;' all this was in beautiful capital letters of the Roman origin, and punctuated as above. Strange this may seem to your readers, nevertheless it is true."

SPRING-TRAVEL.

New York to Minnesota in May.

We are a party of four ladies, leaving New York via the Erie Railway, on a certain evening in May, 1873. We are bound for Ohio, Chicago, and Minnesota, and to have a thoroughly good time on the way, unless some mishap or misfortune prevents.

We cross the river in squads of two and two, meeting in the elegant sleeping-car "James Fisk, Jr." Here, in the large family state-room, we hang up our hats, and, disposing of sundry bags and parcels, settle ourselves comfortably,—taking a critical survey of each other and our surroundings, before entering upon the real business of the evening, viz: a cosy, confidential gossip,—a genuine old-fashioned visit.

Mrs. W——, the leader of our party, is the wife of the indefatigable President of Erie, and, although a woman, she is by no means a nonentity in her sphere. If she cannot handle and control railroads in a masterly manner, she can lead a party of ladies in the way they are delighted to go, and entertain them right royally in mind as well as in body. She can do this even if she cannot vote as the equal of black Charlie, the porter, who makes the beds and "shines" the boots of his brother-voters taking lodgings in the "James Fisk, Jr."

In stature the smallest of our party is one of the most remarkable women of this or any age. She dresses in a quaint, quiet style, in perfect harmony with herself. And, by the way, what a picturesque world this would be if all men and women, instead of following a fashion, dressed according to their own ideas of comfort and beauty,—put into their dress their own peculiar tastes and fancies.

This little woman does it, I think, to some extent. Her traveling dress, of soft material, falls gracefully about her neat figure, being neither too full nor too scant, too long nor too short,—not, in fact, noticeable in any way. But you involuntarily notice the small foot and delicate hand; also, the diamond ring, which seems not out of place upon the taper finger.

Then, as your eye rests upon the frill of soft lace about her throat, you wonder that matronly ladies ever, even in traveling, wear stiff linen collars; and again you marvel that they do not wear diamond ear-rings,—solitary gems, rivaled only by the sparkle of the eye, and the gleam of a loving, life-giving smile.

This woman has one of the sweetest faces God ever sent to gladden the waste places of life; a face framed in silver,—the soft, fleecy silver of gray curls. How can a woman dye her hair after time has frosted it so beautifully?

Just here let me give a brief sketch of this woman's life:

Mrs. Clemence Lozier, M. D., 361 West Thirty-fourth street, New York, is by birth an American, and was educated in one of the best literary schools of our country. Early an orphan, she married at the age of 16, and became the mother of seven sons,—the only surviving one, A. W. Lozier, of Yonkers, N. Y., a successful physician and surgeon, and a true Christian gentleman. From her childhood, she was devoted to good works; was Superintendent of a mission Sunday-school, a tract-distributor, an Abolitionist and equal-rights advocate, and a member of the (now-called) "Home of the Friendless." At the age of 27 she was a widow, supporting her family (her husband having been for years an invalid) by teaching. Eleven years she was principal of a young ladies' seminary, into which she introduced a new feature, viz.: the study of chemistry, physiology, and anatomy.

Her first medical studies were directed by her brother, a physician of the old school. She was refused admission to that school after Elizabeth Blackwell graduated, but subsequently was admitted to the Eclectic College of Syracuse, from which she graduated.

In 1860, she commenced a course of free lectures to women, continuing them once a week for three years, until they culminated in the establishment of the New York Medical College for Women. This College was chartered by the State in 1863. Mrs. Lozier is its Dean, and Professor of Diseases of Women and Children. Her income from her practice is $15,000 or $20,000 a year; and she has a large charity practice beside. She is also physician in charge of the Hospital for Women and Children, and President of the New York Suffrage Society. Her services to the College are gratuitous, and she has also donated money to it liberally.

She is consulted by all schools of medicine, being broad and liberal in her views, and is much esteemed by some of the finest physicians of New York, who send to her difficult and puzzling cases; but she calls herself a true disciple of Hahnemann.

Yet, notwithstanding all this woman is, and all she has done, she is not entitled to vote as the equal of the miserable quack who sells humbug-pills, or the careless druggist who prepares poison-prescriptions by mistake.

At an early hour we creep into our clean beds, and repeating "Now I lay me down to sleep," etc., (the prayer which seems most appropriate to the occasion), slumber tranquilly till morning, undisturbed by even a dream of horror.

Morning comes all too soon. We find it hard to shake off sleep, which somehow clings never so closely as when we feel that we must get up; that Charley wants to make the beds, and set his house in order.

We find the dressing-room clean and sweet, with plenty of water and towels; and, after washing our faces and reducing the troublesome hair to order, as we sit by the open window, with no dust to annoy, inhaling the fresh air, and enjoying the wild, romantic scenery we feel that traveling has ceased to be a fatigue, and should be classed among our pleasures and recreations.

At Hornelsville we find a breakfast equal to that of a first-class hotel, and when we pay our 75 cents for the same, we feel like adding a quarter's worth of thanks, remembering past disappointments in the shape of greasy steak, rotten potatoes, sour bread, and vile coffee.

Erie has three excellent eating-houses,—at Hornelsville, Susquehanna, and Turner's; how many more, I cannot say; but at Dunkirk, beware, and eat not unless upon the point of starvation, and then sparingly.

After leaving Hornelsville, the scenery is most lovely. Gray old mountains bend frowningly over smiling valleys, green and fresh with spring-time, through which the brooks wind in and out, in ever-changing grace and beauty.

The view of Portage Falls is beautiful,—the spray dancing in the sunlight, and the rainbow coloring gorgeously the rocky sides of the glen.

At Buffalo, with a sigh, we bid good-bye to Erie and the "James Fisk, Jr.," and betake us to the Lake Shore, which runs smoothly, and is usually on time; but oh, the dust! "Dust thou art, and unto dust thou shalt return," may appropriately be quoted upon this road.

This reminds me of a new feature which I discover here. The American Bible Society has placed a neatly-bound book, containing selections from the Old and New Testaments, in racks at the side of the cars, four in each car; so that saint or sinner may read his Bible and learn patience as he travels.

But, were I going to direct a missionary-work for the benefit of the traveling public over American railroads, I would introduce into the waiting-rooms, at stations such as Dunkirk, Indianapolis, etc., a few sofas and easy chairs, upon which a person, weary, and sick perhaps, might rest while waiting for the next train. At Indianapolis I have seen twenty or thirty ladies waiting for hours, some too tired and sick to hold up their heads; but, if forced to lie down, they must lie upon the floor, as there was not even a wooden settee in the room, but only stationary seats, each divided from its neighbor by wooden arms. The clean, beautifully-kept station at Erie, Pa., is no better than others in this particular. In the City of Philadelphia there are two comfortable waiting-rooms, at the Baltimore and Kensington depots,—nicely carpeted, furnished with hair-cloth sofas and easy-chairs, and with a neat, obliging woman in attendance.

It is a shame to the railroad authorities that they do not provide more comfortable waiting-room; but, since they do not, I think it would be well for Christian societies to do missionary work among them.

At Ashtabula two of our party leave us; another drops off at Chicago; and to-day finds me alone, gliding over the prairies of Iowa toward Minnesota, land of blue streams and bluer skies.

I like not the level prairies; they make me homesick, and set me longing for even the barren hills,—for anything in nature to break the weary stretch of sameness. But the rolling prairies which abound in Minnesota, are lovely beyond compare, and leave one nothing to desire, save now and then a wild mountain-gorge, a rude rocky glen, thrown in by way of contrast.

At 4 p. m. the whistle sounds its last signal. I am at my journey's end. Northfield, the prettiest town on the railroad from Prairie du Chien to St. Paul, comes into view, nestled on either bank of the Big Canon River, and creeping far up the hillsides.

It is raining as I alight at the station. No familiar face meets me, but a quick pain pierces me as I remember a sweet, patient face that will not meet me even at the cottage-door, that will come to meet me never again, save in dreams and in memories, until I, too, cross over to the beautiful land of the hereafter. E. P. E.

NORTHFIELD, Minn., June 1, 1873.

THE LATE LOUIS NAPOLEON.

Reminiscences by a Personal Friend--The Man and the Emperor--His General Character--Peculiar Character of His Ambition--Causes of His Failure as a General.

London (May 3) Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

The continuing curiosity about the late Emperor Napoleon gratifies to some extent his known desire. His will was published this week, and discussed by everybody eagerly. It throws some light on his character; but a far more interesting paper appears in the May *Cornhill*, entitled "Louis Napoleon painted by a Contemporary." It consists of passages from Mr. Nassau W. Senior's diary, recounting conversations about the Emperor that took place between himself and a lady designated as Madame R., and described as having been brought up as a sister with the Emperor, and continuing her intimacy till the coup d'etat, which she as a woman of integrity and a staunch Republican, could not forgive. This paper is manifestly of a different kind from most of the gossip and guess-work anecdotes current about the Emperor during his lifetime and since. It begins with an account of the escape from Ham, and comes down to April, 1863, when the Emperor was more occupied with his Life of Cæsar than with anything else. Madame R.'s knowledge of the man—not merely of the Emperor—is minute, penetrating, critical, yet friendly. Indeed, she was plainly fond of him, though for twelve years after the coup d'etat she refused to see him. She did not, however, refuse to correspond with him, and serve him in various ways, and she seems to have expressed her opinion with sufficient frankness to Mr. Senior, and he to have put them down faithfully.

How completely separated in her own mind the man and the Emperor were may be seen from a single judgment which she expresses. She was convinced that Napoleon had mistaken his vocation; that instead of statesman or soldier which he aspired to be (in 1855) nature intended him for a poet; that he had an inventive, original, and powerful imagination, which, under proper training, would have produced something great. As to his taste:

"He cannot tolerate French poetry," she answered. "He is insensible to Racine, but he delights in Shakespeare, Goethe, and Schiller. The great, the strange, and the tragic, suit his wild and somewhat vague habits of thought and his melancholy temperament. Of the fine arts the only one that interests him is architecture, probably from the vastness of its products. He hates music, and does not understand painting or sculpture."

Of his general character Madame R.'s conception was opposed to the common one, which (at that time) painted him as calm, unimpressionable, decided, and obstinate. He has, she says, none of these qualities, except the last, and even that sometimes deserted him. This was written so late as 1858, when his irresolution was, I should have supposed, well enough understood. Madame R.'s description of this side of his character is vivid:

"I have known him build castles in the air, dwell on them for years, and at last gradually forget them. When he was young, he had two fixed ideas, that he was to be Emperor of France, and that he was to be liberator of Italy."

As to his calmness, the testimony is curious:

"He has a calm crust, but furious Italian passions boil beneath it. As a child, he was subject to fits of anger, such as I never saw in any one else. While they lasted he did not know what he said or did.

"He is procrastinating, undecided, and irresolute. Courage he certainly has, and of every kind, physical and moral."

And again on the same point she speaks of him as agreeable and attractive when a child, but in mature life his gentleness was only in appearance. "He has great self-command, but *au fond* he is irritable." One would think he was more than irritable, for on another page Madame R. is reported as saying: "I have known him, after a conversation in which he betrayed no anger, break his own furniture in his rage." The first sign of the storm was a swelling of the nostrils, "like those of an excited horse;" then his eyes became bright and his lips quivered. Dissimulation was with him a study and he carried it to the extent of disguising his features. His long moustache was intended to conceal his mouth, and he had disciplined his eyes. This latter practice began in 1848. Madame R. in that year noticed a change in them, and asked him what was the matter. "Nothing," he answered. A day or two later she again remarked their odd appearance, and at last she discovered, apparently by his own confession, that he had been accustoming himself to keep his eyelids closed, and to throw into his eyes a vacant, dreamy expression.

She has much to say of the peculiar character of his ambition. He desired most eagerly everything that he thought would give him posthumous fame.

"Like most men of imagination, he lives in the future. As a child, his desire was to become an historical character. He has no moral sense; he does not care about *le bien ou le mal, ca lui est egal, on plutot il n'en concoit pas la difference*; nor does he care much about present reputation, except as an instrument. He begins now to expect to fill as many pages in history as his uncle has done, and he hopes that they will be brighter; at least that they will be darkened by fewer shadows. And if he believes, as I have reason to think he does, that the man who founds free institutions in Italy will be praised a thousand years hence, he will do it. He will do it if he hopes that history will accept it as a sort of compensation for his having destroyed such institutions in France."

But he had all sorts of motives, as most men have. Beside the one above stated, others drove him into the war of 1859. He longed for military glory and he dreaded assassination. The Carbonari never ceased to plot against him from the time of the coup d'etat. The Italian conspirators for freedom cared little for his outrages upon his own subjects; they wanted to kill him as the supporter of Papal tyranny, the supporter of Austria in Italy, and the enemy of Italian unity. The Orsini attempt gave him a shock from which he was long in recovering. "The war," says Madame R., "relieves him from an anxiety which pressed on him from Jan. 14, 1858, until Jan. 1, 1859—the fear of the Carbonari. He has breathed freely only since he could give notice to them that he accepted their terms." His conviction that he had in him the making of a great General has long been known, but is here brought out very strongly. He said to Madame R., once at Ham, "I trust that some day I shall command a great army. I know that I should distinguish myself; I feel I have every military quality." Yet with a return of self-distrust he added, "Perhaps it would be better for me to die in the belief that I am fitted to be a great General than to risk the experiment. But I will try it, if I can, and I believe that I shall try it." This was in 1859, six weeks before the battle of Magenta, when he did try it, and nearly lost his army and throne by trying it, and was saved by MacMahon. He must have become convinced in that campaign that with all his military knowledge, the qualities of a commander in the field were lacking to him. That conviction, it is more than probable, weighed upon him at the outset of the campaign of 1870, when political necessity and the hope of saving his throne for his boy compelled him, as he thought, to put himself at the head of his troops.

Yet Madame R. believes that the deciding influence on him, in 1857, was neither a child's dream, nor fear of assassination, nor military ambition. His real motive for the war, she asserts, which towered high above all others, was his hatred of Austria—a hatred bred in his very bones, beginning in early infancy, fostered during all his early childhood and youth, and which made him a conspirator and a Carbonaro when most boys are thinking only of their games or of their lessons. He had no objection to giving Italy free institutions; on the contrary, he had, thinks Madame R., a sympathy for freedom, "though, where he himself is concerned, it is overruled by his desire of power. He likes to be absolute himself, but he wishes all who are not his subjects to be free." Yet on another page it is said he was determined Lombard and Venetia should not be united to Piedmont; that he hated Piedmont as constitutional, as a neighbor too strong to be a slave, and because the King had from time to time treated him somewhat roughly; and that "as to the freedom or the prosperity of these provinces, when once they cease to be Austrian, or indeed as to the welfare of any part of Italy, he is utterly indifferent." One would like to know what the Milanese, who have lately been subscribing for a monument to the man they deem their benefactor, think of this exposition of his real purposes in helping them. It is not Kinglake nor Victor Hugo who makes it, but a woman who was his life-long friend.

Probably the two chief causes of his failure as a General were his incapacity for detail, and his want of decision. Madame R. paints him as literary in his mental habits (which is precisely Kinglake's view), idle in matters of administration, hating detail, and hating discussion, but fond of study, and very fond of writing. When he got to work on his "Life of Cæsar," his Ministers complained that they could not get audience or even signatures from him. Here is a capital picture of the way in which he came to a decision:

"When it is necessary to act he does not consult his friends, still less his Ministers, and perhaps he is right, for they would give him only bad advice; he does not conscientiously think the matter over, weigh the opposing reasons, strike the balance and act. He takes his cigar, gives loose to his ideas, lets them follow one another without exercising over them his will, till at last something pleases his imagination, he seizes it, and thinks himself inspired. Sometimes the inspiration is good, as it was when he released Abd el Kader; sometimes it is very bad, as it was when he chose the same time for opening the discussion of the address, and revealing the state of our finances."

Some things he did and said were due in no small measure to his childlike delight in astonishing people, in making Europe and France, and, above all, his own Ministers, stare. He intended the coup d'etat, Jan. 29, 1849, six weeks after he became President. "He read his plan to Changarnier, and the instant Changarnier began to oppose it, he folded up the paper and was silent." He kept it in his drawer two years and a half, and then executed it. I heard many such stories of him. Before his Ministers learned his ways they were subject to continual surprises. He never would discuss anything. Almost always he put his ideas in writing, and when he summoned a Minister to his Cabinet he would read the paper to him or hand it to him to read. If the Minister disapproved, or criticised, or suggested modifications, the paper was put back in its drawer without reply, and the Emperor turned to another subject or dismissed his Minister, and the latter would go away believing he had convinced his master, and that the plan was abandoned. The next thing he would hear of it would be the promulgation of the rejected plan as an Imperial decree.

It may be worth noticing that Madame R. gave no credit to the notion that Verhuel was the true father of Louis Napoleon. The world—which certainly has rather inclined to that belief—"in her opinion," talks nonsense. And she gives a comparison of dates and facts which certainly tends to prove that he might have been the son of his mother's husband. That King Louis often said the boy was not his, she admits, but explains it on on the theory that he was half mad, and said so only to tease his wife. G. W. S.

TO A DEAD WIFE.

Pale star, that, with thy soft, sad light,
Came out upon my bridal eve,
I have a song to sing to-night,
Before thou tak'st thy mournful leave.
Since then so softly time has stirred,
That months have almost seemed like hours,
And I am like a little bird,
That slept too long among the flowers,
And, waking, sits with waveless wing,
Sort-singing 'mid the shades of even.
But, oh! with sadder heart I sing,—
I sing of one who dwells in Heaven!

The winds are soft; the clouds are few;
And tenderest thought my heart beguiles,
As, floating up through mist and dew,
The pale young moon comes out and smiles;
And, to the green, resounding shore,
In silvery troops the ripples crowd,
Till all the ocean, dimpled o'er,
Lifts up its voice and laughs aloud;
And star on star, all soft and calm,
Floats up yon arch serenely blue;
And, lost to earth and steeped in balm,
My spirit floats in ether too.

Loved one, though lost to human sight,
I feel thy spirit lingering near,
And softly as I feel the light
That trembles through the atmosphere;
As, in some temple's holy shades,
Though mute the hymn and hushed the prayer,
A solemn awe the soul pervades,
Which tells that worship has been there;
A breath of incense left alone
Where many a censer swung around,
Which thrills the wanderers, like to one
Who treads on consecrated ground.

I know thy soul, from worlds of bliss,
Yet stoops awhile to dwell with me,—
Hath caught the prayer I breathed in this,
That I at last might dwell with thee.
I hear a murmur from the seas,
That thrills me like the spirit's sighs;
I hear a voice on every breeze,
That makes to mine its low replies,—
A voice all low and sweet like thine,
It gives an answer to my prayer,
And brings my soul from Heaven a sign
That I will know and meet thee there.

I'll know thee there by that sweet face
Round which a tender halo plays,
Still touched with that expressive grace
That made thee lovely all thy days;
By that sweet smile that o'er it shed
A beauty like the light of even,
Whose soft expression never fled
E'en when its soul had flown to Heaven.
I'll know thee by the starry crown
That glitters in thy raven hair.
Oh! by these blessed signs alone,
I'll know thee there,—I'll know thee there!

For ah! thine eye, within whose sphere
The sweets of youth and beauty met,
That swam in love and softness here,
Must swim in love and softness yet.
For ah! its dark and liquid beams,
Though saddened by a thousand sighs,
Were holier than the light that streams
Down from the gates of Paradise;
Were bright and radiant like the morn,
Yet soft and dewy as the eve,—
Too sad for eyes where smiles are born,
Too young for eyes that learn to grieve.

I wonder if this cool, sweet breeze
Hath touched thy lips and found thy brow;
For all my spirit hears and sees
Recalls thee to my memory now;
For every hour we breathe apart
Will but increase, if that can be,
The love that fills this lonely heart,
Already filled so full of thee.
Yet many a tear these eyes must weep,
And many a sin must be forgiven,
Ere these pale lids shall sink to sleep,
And you and I shall meet in Heaven.

LITERARY NOTES.

—Henry Spencer's "Sociology" is in press at the Appletons'.

—Matthew Arnold has a new book in press on "Higher Schools and Universities in Germany."

—Mrs. Somerville's posthumous work will be "Personal Recollections from Early Life to Old Age."

—Harriet Fenimore Cooper, one of the two literary daughters of the American novelist, will soon publish a "History of the Oneida Tribe of Indians."

—The Rev. Lemuel Moss, D. D., has been appointed by the Baptist Publication Society to edit a history of the Baptist denomination for the century past.

—Gen. John P. Hawkins, brother-in-law of the late Gen. Canby, is collecting materials for a biography of that lamented officer.

—The London *Athenæum* announces that there is a prospect of a revised edition,—the ninth—of the "Encyclopædia Britannica."

—A German translator of Cardinal Wiseman's "Horæ Syriacæ" describes the divine as the "from-an-Irish-family-descended-in-Spain-born-in-England-educated-in-Italy-consecrated Syrian scholar."

—"I Go A-Fishing" is the title of Mr. W. C. Prime's new book, which the Harpers are issuing.

—Another Life of Jesus is put forth in Germany, this time by Dr. Keim, a Professor at Giessen University. The book attracts attention in theological circles abroad.

—Prof. Huxley's new volume is entitled "Critiques and Addresses." The papers now republished, dealing chiefly with educational, scientific, and philosophical subjects, indicate, says the author, the high-water mark of the various tides of occupation by which he has been carried along since the beginning of the year 1870.

—The University of Oxford has selected one on the "Prince of Wales at the Grave of Washington," as the Newdegate poem.

—Olive Logan's new society novel is a "Summer Romance," the scene laid at Long Branch and New York.

—G. W. Carleton, the publisher, is to give us sketches of the Bermudas by himself.

—Dr. Smiles' "Self-Help," published by the Harpers, has been translated into Japanese, and adopted as a government text-book.

—John Mitchell has printed in London a "Reply to the Falsification of History by James Anthony Froude, entitled 'The English in Ireland.'"

—The most unheard of prices were paid for the Turner Engravings at the recent London auction. The plates of the "Liber Studiorum" alone brought about $100,000. A set of them comprised seventy-one plates, and they brought from $1,600 to $4,000 each set.

—A new juvenile by George Macdonald, "Gutta Percha Willie," which has been delighting the readers of *Good Words for the Young*, will shortly be issued by the Routledges.

—A Boston letter says: "Trade is so dull in books that some announced early in the season for summer publication will be withheld until autumn. Roberts & Brothers have decided not to bring out Channing's memoir of Thoreau until that time, and to hold over Joaquin Miller's new 'Songs of the Sun-Land' until then. Miller writes from London that he is certainly to marry 'My Lady Crawford,' and that his future is all sun-bright. One good thing about this erratic genius I heard to-day. Once a month regularly his publishers send a check for at least $25 to his daughter Maud, who is living out in Oregon. This is ordered 'till forbid' by Miller so long as there is money in the locker."

—Edgar Fawcett has written a novel called "Purple and Fine Linen," which Carleton will issue.

—Lord Houghton's "Monographs, Personal and Social," will contain side allusions and interesting facts about almost everybody of note in England.

—Scribner, Armstrong & Co. announce Henri Rochefort's forbidden novel "Ces Depraves," in an English translation.

—Julian Hawthorne "Bressan," will be published immediately by the Appletons. "Driven from the Path" is another forthcoming American novel.

—Rhoda Broughton, of "Red as a Rose is She" notoriety, has a new novel in press at the Appleton's. Its title is "Miss Nancy."

—"The history of pottery is the history of humanity." At all events, so says M. Albert Jacquemart, who has given to the world a highly interesting "History of the Ceramic Art," in which he traces the fashions of dishes in all ages and among all races, from Egypt to Birmingham.

—The *Saturday Review* pronounces "Old Kensington," which is the longest story Miss Thackeray has yet written, to be the one that gives the highest impression of the richness and power of her genius.

—Duyckink's "Cyclopedia of American Literature," having been revised to date, with 350 pages of new matter incorporated into the body of the book, is to be reissued by Zell in fifty semi-monthly parts. It will make two quarto volumes of 1,000 pages each.

—The difficulties consequent upon the death of Sir Henry Bulwer (Lord Dalling), which retarded the completion of the "Life of Lord Palmerston," have been overcome through the energies of Mr. Bentley; and the third volume, bringing this life down to 1857, will appear next September. Lord Dalling's "Sketches of Peel, Melbourne, and Lafayette" will also appear at the same time.

—J. B. Lippincott & Co. announce a new and carefully revised edition of Prescott's works. The issue is to be a volume a month. The editor is Mr. John Foster Kirk, author of "The History of Charles the Bold."

—Mr. John Bartlett is about to issue a new edition of his "Familiar Quotations," and the new work will appear in six volumes octavo. The first edition appeared eighteen years ago, and the fifth and last appeared in 1868.

—Mr. J. O. Halliwell, who has taken the name of his late father-in-law and is now J. O. Phillips, will in a few weeks put to press the first volume of the "Life and Times of Shakspeare," upon which he has been many years engaged. It will probably run into several volumes.

—Spielhagen's latest work, "What the Swallows Sang," is being translated for Holt & Williams' "Leisure Hours Series," the Putnams having withdrawn their announcement in their favor, "Hero Carthew," the new work by Louisa Parr, author of "Dorothy Fox," will also appear in the same series.

—In criticising the adverb "illy," used by a New York journal, the London *Orchestra* informs the English philologists that it was used in "sober seriousness." Perhaps the New York journal will retaliate.

—The latest boon to literary travellers is "Graphine," which is described by the London press as a little packet containing four small sheets of paper, and on cutting off a little bit, no larger than one's finger-nail, and soaking it in a tablespoon of water, it will produce a beautiful purple-colored ink. This condensed writing ink can be carried in the pocketbook, like court-plaster, and no traveller need in the future take an inkstand about with him.

—M. Emile Saigey's "Unity of Natural Phenomena," to be republished soon by Estes & Lauriat, it is said, goes a step beyond Tyndall and the regular Correlation-and-Conservation-of-Forces school, and assumes the identity not only of force under its several modes of heat, light, electricity, and the rest, but also of matter. The only substance being ether, it constitutes not only atoms, but electricity, and heat, and light, and so-forth.

—The *Irish Ecclesiastical Record* announces as ready for publication in a few days the new series of "Manuscript Materials of Ancient Irish History," by the late Eugene O'Curry, M. R. I. A. The first volume of the new edition of Archdall's "Monasticon Hibernicum" will be issued shortly.

—Messrs. George Routledge & Sons announce that they have purchased the copyright of all the published and unpublished works of the late Lord Lytton, and that they are about to issue an entirely new edition of his works, to be known as the Knebworth edition. Among the unpublished books is a novel, entitled Pausanias, and a play the title of which is "The Captive." This new edition will be duodecimo size, and will contain all the novels, poems, dramas, and miscellaneous prose writing, forming the only complete uniform edition ever issued. The volumes will be published monthly. The first volume—"Eugene Aram"—will be published early in June; to be followed in July by "Pelham."

—The *Athenæum* says that the following inscription, hitherto unpublished, is emblazoned round the banquetting hall of Bulwer's old ancestral home of Knebworth:

Read the Rede of the Old Roof Tree,
Here be trust fast. Opinion free,
Knightly Right Hand. Christian knee,
Worth in all. Wit in some.
Laughter open. Slander dumb.
Hearth where rooted Friendships grow,
Safe as Altar even to Foe.
And the sparks that upwards go
When the hearth flame dies below,
If thy sap in them may be,
Fear no winter, Old Roof Tree.

—A few weeks ago Miss E. Stuart Phelps read before the New England Woman's Club an essay on "Woman's Dress," urging some very decided changes in the interest of health, convenience, and comfort. This essay she elaborated somewhat, and published it in several numbers of the *Independent*. She has made it yet more full and complete, as a statement of her views on this important subject, and Messrs. J. R. Osgood & Co. will publish the perfected essay in a small book, entitled "What to Wear," within a few days.

—It has always been supposed that the "fugitive pieces" sent by writers to newspapers or other periodicals, not copyrighted, were public property, and could be picked up by any publisher who thought fit to make use of them. But a decision contrary to this idea has been rendered by Judge Blatchford, in a case involving the control of certain pieces of Bret Harte. In whatever way an author may have originally published his essays, poems, or other compositions, he can at any time assert his rights over them, and prevent their uncopyrighted publication, in book form, by other parties. Judge Blatchford said he would make a precedent for this matter, "if there were none."

—"Le Catholicisme avant Jesus Christ" is, to say the least, a most singular title for the book of a worthy Roman Catholic, canon of Sainte-Genevieve, of Paris. Its author, M. l'Abbe P. J. Jallabert, means to prove that the belief and traditions common to Pagans, Jews, and Christians draw their origin from what he calls primitive revelation. According to him, the same symbols are found by all nations; their worship is identical in all its essential parts; the traditions conveyed in the Sibylline verses, Hermes Trismegistus, and Zoroaster include the general expectation of a Redeemer, and show the fundamental unity of dogmatic and moral belief in Asia and Europe.

Colored Dresses.

The *Scientific American* says it is not often that we find scientific items of any especial degree of interest to the members of the fair sex who may, perchance, glance over our pages; but now we believe we have got one which is simply absorbing. Probably, Madame or Miss, you are the possessor of a summer dress, made from some white diaphanous material; and it may also be imagined that during your shopping you have inspected goods of similar nature, only of varying colors, from which you have purchased sufficient materials to construct a number of those bewildering garments in comparison with the intricacies of which the most elaborate works of modern engineering furnish no parallel. Now, a learned German Professor has invented a plan whereby your single white dress may be changed as often as you desire to any color you may fancy, and this in your own laundry, so that hereafter the money which you would devote to several robes of varying hues may be entirely saved, while you may appear daily, if you choose, in toilets of totally different complexion. The process is very simple, and consists in merely coloring the starch used in the "doing up." Suppose a white dress is to be tinted a beautiful crimson: Three parts of fuchsin, an aniline color which any chemist can readily procure for you, are dissolved in twenty parts of glycerine, and mixed in a mortar with a little water. Then ordinary starch, finely pulverized, is stirred in, and the thick mass obtained is poured out and dried on blotting paper. The powder thus obtained is used just the same as common starch, and so applied to the fabric. When the latter is dry it is slightly sprinkled and pressed with a moderately warm iron. By means of other coloring materials, mixed as above described, any desired tint may be obtained. We should counsel, however, an avoidance of damp localities, and strongly deprecate going out in the rain, as we doubt the "fastness" of the dye and would not be at all surprised to behold the garment shortly assume a rather streaked and zebra-like appearance.

WYOMING.

Upland Roads---A Ranche---Indians---South Pass City.

Mountain-Scenery — Porcupines — Gold-Mines---Sioux---Aboriginal Dandies.

Game--Miners' Delight--A Mining Camp.

From Our Own Correspondent.

MINERS' DELIGHT, Wyo. Ter., May 26, 1873.

The ride from Bryan, on the Union Pacific Railroad, up into the mountains, is pleasant enough, though

THE TOWN OF BRYAN

is as desolate a place as I have ever seen. A few houses are inhabited, but the majority of them have gone to ruin, and only some broken adobe-walls are visible. The usual amount of old tin-cans and bones are lying around loose, and add to the dreariness and wretchedness which rises all about. The stage-coach rolls along over the gravelly road, skirted on either hand with dwarf sage-brush, and prairie-dogs look at us wisely as we pass along. At Green River there is a ferry-boat, and, after some difficulty, we are safely carried over, and again roll on over one of the finest natural roads in the world. The vast plain stretches out to the right and left, diversified with buttes and benches of land; and, far away to the north, rise, grim and white, the snow-capped Wind River Mountains. We see occasional patches of cottonwood and aspen trees, with here and there a giant cedar, which has been sleeping through the winter.

We cross the Big Sandy River, one of the tributaries of Green River, and continue our way along the old emigrant-road. A coach full of merry passengers causes the time to pass away agreeably enough, and we feel little apprehension in regard to Indians, who occasionally prowl around. About nightfall we come to a neat-looking log-house,—after crossing the Big Sandy a second time,—where we get an excellent supper. This place is called

A RANCHE,

and, as the country we have been traveling over once belonged to the Republic of Mexico, I do not know but it is all well enough. It is easier to say ranche than farm-house, or log-cabin, and conveys its full meaning to all who have lived in the Far West. The Mexican line extended north as far as the forty-second degree of north latitude, and this ranche is near the line. The landlady has a handsome baby, and, on being questioned if she is not afraid of Indians, woman-like replies that she is not afraid on her own account, but is somewhat apprehensive on account of the baby. Baby herself is bright-eyed and healthy, and crows as if the world contained no such hateful things as Arrapahoe, Sioux, or Cheyenne Indians. In coming along, we pass Simpson's Hollow, where the Mormons burnt one of the supply-trains belonging to the Government, in the autumn of 1857, some evidences of that event still remaining.

Little Sandy is crossed, as well as Dry Sandy, and then we commence getting among the foot-hills of the Wind River Range. As we approach Pacific Spring, the man on the box halloos out:

"INDIANS!"

and, on looking out to the left, sure enough there they are, way over on the side-hill, halted and intently looking at us. The driver of a freight-wagon, who has halted at the ranche near the spring, is considerably excited about it; but we tell him to come on with us, and, getting our fire-arms in readiness, commence ascending the hills. The band of Indians numbers perhaps a dozen, and in the distance they look grim enough. We rise up on the different hills, looking intently for the aborigines, but they seem to have disappeared in the earth, or to have been translated to another sphere; they are nowhere to be seen! By and by the driver thinks he can see them way off in a gorge behind us, and the memory of them fades from our minds.

We come to great drifts of snow, and cross the Sweetwater River, which is rushing clear and headlong to join the turbid waters of the North Platte, and thence on to the Missouri and the Gulf of Mexico. The waters of Pacific Spring, which we have just left, empty into the Colorado of the West, and thence to the Gulf of California. We are indeed way up on the back-bone of the continent!

After a rough ride of several miles, we reach

SOUTH PASS CITY,

a town of wonderful memories and dreary experiences,—a place which has been death-stricken, and one which appears as if it had been blown into tatters by the mountain gales. A more thoroughly "played out" city I never have seen,—for city it is, so far as houses are concerned; but the inhabitants have "evanished before the storm." How sad it is to see so many excellent buildings gone entirely to ruins, and blackened by the mosses and dampness which have crept over them. This was at one time a place of exceeding promise, and vast sums of money have been expended here in the endeavor to improve the country. Some gold has been taken out, but not near enough to pay expenses; and here is the result! The question is, Will the country arouse from its sleep, and become a mighty mining-camp; or will it again relapse into the slumber of oblivion? Who can tell? For my part, I believe it has a bright future before it, and that gold will be found in such quantities as to well reward the laborer; and the black gorges will surrender to the hand of man their hidden treasures. I could not have understood from a mere description how much has been done here, nor what a town once flourished in the gulch of Willow Creek.

The mountain-range runs in a northwesterly direction, and is believed by the red-skins to be the

BACK-BONE OF THE WORLD.

Still further to the west is the gigantic summit of Fremont's Peak, which towers, in all its magnificent beauty, above the white domes of the neighboring elevations. The pure white is intermingled with ethereal blue shadows, which are as delicate in appearance as the veriest tracery. Immense chasms, miles in extent, are buried in white mantles, and sleeping quietly through the misty ages. Groves of pine throw their dark shadows over the lower hills; and unsightly cottonwoods, white and straggling, nestle like ghosts in the gorges; their long and gaunt limbs shaking in the winds, and moaning like perturbed spirits. How grand a scene! Here comes a bird from the snows above, sailing down toward the lowlands and pleasant water-courses. Tired, perhaps, of the mighty grandeur of the Cordillera, it seeks the peaceful valleys of the Sweetwater, there to nestle amid the bushes and spring-flowers, which are just beginning to peep forth. It is strange that little birds should haunt these towering heights, which seem only fitted for the bowers of eagles; but they evidently like it, and chatter away as merrily as possible, while scaling the dizzy pinnacles.

This morning two of the dogs came in who had been having a

TILT WITH A YOUNG PORCUPINE;

their noses and mouths are filled with porcupine quills, and they are altogether in a wretched condition. The Doctor goes at the dogs with his forceps and tweezers, and the poor animals howl with pain as the quills are drawn out of them. The roofs of their mouths are fairly covered with the barbed points, and their wretchedness appears complete. Porcupines are quite common, and the Indians use the quills as ornaments for their clothing. They are exceedingly spiteful in their dispositions, and stand on the defensive at all times and under all circumstances. The popular belief is that these animals can throw their quills into an enemy, but this is a mistake. They can only let go of their quills when touched, leaving them sticking in the skin, whence they work their way upward into the flesh. The dogs seem to learn nothing by experience, but are always eager to attack, even though they are filled with quills. Their zeal in every case overcomes their judgment, and they go into the contest with as much vim as if they had never before seen a porcupine in all their lives. These animals appear to be plentiful near the foot-hills of the Wind River range of mountains, and, if they were of any possible use, could be captured in considerable numbers.

THE MINES HEREABOUT

do not appear to be doing very well. Bad management, more than anything else, is the cause of the failure. No doubt there is an immense deal of gold in the mountains, and some of the diggings and leads that have been struck are very rich indeed. To an unprejudiced mind the fact remains that this ridge of mountains is rich in mineral deposits, which, in a few years, will yield fine returns. It is true that the seasons are short, and that in summer-time, there is a scarcity of water. These draw-backs will be overcome,—as miners know how to get along,—provided there is a good prospect of a fair return for the labor bestowed. In winter many of them dig out a great deal of dirt and gravel, and commence washing as soon as the warm weather makes its appearance, so that they can get water from the melting snows. The miners work with a will, though they are an improvident race of people, and nearly all of them are addicted to gambling.

A day or two ago, a miner discovered some fine placer-diggings, and took out one nugget over an ounce in weight, and worth about $20. It will not do to say these mines are worked out, for the truth probably is, that they have never yet been properly worked, and that hereafter they will prove better than ever.

At this altitude on the mountains,

THE STORM-KING

seems to reign over everything, and storms burst furiously in every direction. No house seems sufficiently well built to keep out the blasts; and snow, even as late as this date, sifts through the cracks and crannies, and covers the mines. It would be difficult to tell how much gold has been taken out thus far, but it is fair to say that no great fortunes have been made, nor has anybody wended his way to the lowlands with a satisfactory amount of gold.

THE SIOUX INDIANS

occasionally make their appearance hereabouts, and, after committing some dastardly murders, make their way to the eastward, to their own lands, along the Big Horn and Yellowstone Rivers, where they tell great stories of their achievements. To take a scalp is a great thing in their opinion, and for days and days they wander about alone, hoping to fall in with some person, totally unprepared to meet them, whom they murder, and then wend their way to their lodges,—sometimes hundreds of miles distant,—where they show their bloody trophy, and stroll about the village, beating their war-drums and boasting of their great prowess in war. No boaster on earth can exceed an Indian "brave," as he considers himself not only the handsomest man in the world, but the bravest being on the planet. No popinjay can put on more airs, and, when they are roaming about, singing and glorifying themselves, in their own villages, no dandies ever looked upon themselves with greater complacency. They have a kind of white earth, which they smear over their faces, as ladies do pearl-powder, and then consider themselves the most beautiful of created beings. Such alarming self-complacency and inborn foppishness do not exist elsewhere. The "curled darlings of fashion" think a great deal of themselves, but Indian dandies can beat them a hundred to one.

Miners have a great contempt, and at the same time a wholesome fear, of the Indians. One of them told me he had rather

"RAISE THE LINT"

on one of them than perform any feat in the world. He said his time had been equally divided between hunting Indians and mining, and that both pursuits were exciting and hedged in with pleasure. To "knock the filling out of a red-skin" was a deed, in his opinion, worthy of all praise; and he carried a rifle with him on all occasions, so as to be ready to carry out so laudable an ambition. To hear him tell it, you would have supposed he had waded knee-deep in the gore of the savages, and kept a private grave-yard especially for his own victims.

THE TOWNS

of South Pass City, Atlantic City, and Miners' Delight are all in a semi-circle around the base of the mountain-range, and about four miles apart. Between the two latter there is a small military post. Three years ago, South Pass City and Atlantic City were flourishing settlements, but now seem to be gone pretty much to decay. The promise at that time was good, but, like many another fair prospect, it has turned to nothing. The Shoshonee Indians have a reservation, and Miners' Delight is located thereon. The Indians are not anxious to have the white men moved from their lands, as they are too well aware of their value, and know that they are the best protection they can have against the incursions of the Sioux.

This was once a great country for game, and may yet be properly so considered. In winter the red-skins in the valley below kill a great many animals, and reap a suitable reward. There is nothing of any great interest connected with the land, and but little can at present be said in its favor. Were it not for the furious storms that prevail almost all the time, it would be pleasant enough; but, when these storms are once started, they seem never to come to an end. For days and days together, the wind howls about, and sheet and snow cover up the landscape. Nothing is in a very flourishing condition. The spring is backward, the weather raw, and the storms threatening.

AT MINERS' DELIGHT

there is a fine mine, and great returns will be received from it. The mining camp at this place is, in fact, the most lively place in this section of country. No doubt exists as to the fact of there being good paying ore in this locality, and a mill is at work all the time. I saw some fine specimens of gold, or nuggets, which had been taken out in Spring Gulch, along which the log-cabins composing the camp are built. The ground has been dug up all about, and already a good deal of gold has been found. Here is a camp in full glory, and bearded miners are seen on all sides. It reminds one of old California days, when every man had his pockets well lined with the yellow metal, and every man was doing well in a pecuniary point of view. I saw a bright-eyed and beautiful little girl in this place, whose father was killed near by, by Indians, last fall. A pretty heavy game of draw-poker was being played in the back part of the store, and the miners were enjoying themselves in their peculiar way as well as they could desire.

On the east end of the ridge there are two good mills, where the gold quartz is crushed,—one of which is in operation all the time, as before mentioned. The camp is not a picturesque place by any means, in this snowy, muddy time; but it possesses vitality, which is the one thing to be desired. Large growths of cottonwood extend up the mountain-gorges; and along the bold rocky barriers, near the top, there are many pine-trees.

HERE YOU FIND PROSPECTORS

who have spent years among the Sierras, and found gold along many of the mountain-streams. They are a peculiar class of people, and no danger seems to daunt them in the least. I met one man who discovered the gold in this locality three years ago. He seems to be getting along well, and has great faith in the future of Miners' Delight. I must say I share in his belief, and have little doubt but some of the best leads in the Rocky Mountains will be discovered hereabouts. This mining region has been badly managed, and some capitalists have been induced to invest their money in mines which have proved to be absolutely worthless; but this does not alter the case at all; there are some very rich mines near here, and the fact will become well known within the next two or three years.

ALGEBRA.

How Votes are Counted in Paris.

The correspondent of the London *Telegraph* thus minutely describes the method of making up the election returns in Paris:

"Paris is divided into twenty arrondissements, and in each of these larger divisions are various sections, varying from ten to twenty, where voting could be carried on. In the Department of the Seine—which, by the by, includes very little more than the city of Paris—there were three hundred and twenty of these so-called sections. The voting lasted from 6 o'clock in the morning till 6 p. m., and the procedure was invariably the same at every section all through the day. In the voting-room, three gentlemen are seated at a table, on which a square deal-box is placed, secured by padlock, and having a hole like that of a money-box. At a side table close by sits a fourth individual, who has long lists spread out before him. To this last official, each elector exhibits his card, attesting his right to a vote; he then, his name having been noted, passes on to the other table, slips his bulletin into the box, and his duty is done. The voting-room—generally the largest apartment in the Mairie, or other building appointed for the purpose—is open to everybody. For my own part, at all event, I walked into a great many, bringing home my pockets full of bulletins which had been forced upon me, and nobody once asked me a question. I happened to be at the Mairie in the Hotel Drouot at 6 o'clock, the hour fixed for the opening of the ballot-boxes, and I was thus enabled to watch the whole process of sorting the tickets. The arrangement was begun in this wise: A balloting box having been opened, and turned upside down, *coram populo*, to show that no tickets had been left inside, sorter No. 1 takes up one folded paper from the heap before him, opening it flat, and passes it to his neighbor, who, as soon as he has ten together unsorted, passes the little bundle on further. Sorter No. 3, after counting the tickets, pins the ten together, and transfers them to sorter No. 4, who, when he has got ten of these bundles, or 100 tickets in all, puts them inside a large envelope, which he hands to the President; and I happened to be next to one table, and I can certify to the scrupulous care exhibited by all concerned in the counting. This process finished, it was announced that 2,236 papers had been collected, representing that number of voters out of 2,800 inscribed. The President stated however, that the number of persons who had voted was 2,225, although 2,236 bulletins had been counted, adding that the error would certainly be discovered in the process of sorting. He then begged any four gentlemen in the room to seat themselves at each of the tables. Two of the sorters at each table had laid before them a printed form, headed 'Depouillement des Votes,' and marked with dots, arranged in lines of ten, each line being denoted by its corresponding number. Another gentleman, opening one of the envelopes of 100 tickets, took out a bundle of ten and slowly read out the names written on each bulletin. His companions writing the name of each candidate above a column, marked a dot every time the name was called; while amateur-sorter No. 4 arranged the bulletins according to candidates. Errors were all but impossibilities, and the discrepancy alluded to by the chairman was discovered in the very first bundle opened. The room was crowded; yet so intent was everybody on business that there was no noise. Indeed, the lamps with green shades on every table, the quiet, serious-looking *galerie* of overlookers round each, the huissiers gliding noiselessly about, and the monotonous voices of the tellers, as unchanging as though they were croupiers, reminded me irresistibly of a gambling-house. At times a question arose. For instance, one elector had written Garibaldi on his bulletin, and another Napoleon IV.—on which latter incident the President remarked that the Prince was not of age. Usually, however, there was nothing to disturb the monotony of the slow iteration of 'Remusat! Remusat! Barodet!' with an occasional Stoffel."

LOVE.

Say, what is love,—a simple sound
By letters four expressed?
A thing in man but seldom found,—
It lives not in his breast.
If such a gem on earth we trace,
'Tis woman claims the whole;
You read it in her gentle face
That there portrays her soul.
But man's frail vows will not endure;
He masks each subtle thought;
One knows not when his love is pure,
Nor is it when it ought.
Ah! woman loves with all her soul,
With purity and faith;
No trial can its strength control,—
It lasteth unto death.
It is an all-absorbing thing,
That fills her every thought,
And steals unbidden to her heart,
Unasked for and unsought;
A voice that whispers day by day
With eloquence divine;
From Paradise a destined ray
Upon her path to shine;
A holy, hallowed thing of Heaven,
That's handed down to earth;
A sacred trust unto us given,
Of pure and spotless birth,
The proudest heart will humbly bend
Before its mighty spell;
The closest ties 'twill rudely rend,
And stormiest passions quell;
Once launched upon its magic tide,
Our lives seem but a dream,
Girt in the rosiest tints of hope,
Upon earth's flowing stream.
The heart awakes and gushes forth
In strains unheard before,
Like music from some fairy spot,
Some undiscovered shore,
And one by one sweet flowerets bloom
Upon Life's desert-plain;
But oh! if blighted once, they ne'er
Can blossom there again.
Then you who love and are beloved,
Retain Love's frailest stem,
Nor idly cast aside the charm
That won you such a gem.
'Tis true the poet sings of love,
It's oft his favorite theme
And many speak and write of it,
And many of it dream;
But none can feel that love, true love,
Unchanging, deep, and pure,
That dwells within a woman's heart,
In constancy secure.
She thinks, she dreams, of one dear form,
And sees reflected there
A thousand charms in bright display,
And virtues rich and rare,—
Like one who, with some magic glass,
In Heaven's blue vault descries
A host of bright and glittering things
Unseen by other eyes.
And this, oh! this, is what I think
Love's attributes to be,
May you believe the same, and drink
Life's cup of joy with me.

DAISY.

FASHION.

From the New York Evening Mail.

English thorn is the fashionable wood for sticks and umbrella-handles.

—Very pretty chatelaines and their attachments are now made of vulcanized India rubber, ornamented with gold.

—A new fabric, made of woven glass, has been invented for ladies' dress material. It can't be stained, and is incombustible.

—Dog-carts seem to have gone suddenly out of favor; very few are to be seen on the avenue or in the park.

—Plain white note-paper, very thick and heavy, with a crest in black outline, is now declared to be the proper thing.

—Italian kids are beginning to be worn very extensively here, on account of their cheapness.

—Low shoes and stockings of gorgeous colors and pattern are to be worn by gentlemen this summer.

—Ladies' water-proof cloaks, so light that they can easily be folded into a parcel small enough to be carried in the dress-pocket, are now sold.

—The mania for flashy imitation jewelry has broken out among our belles again with great virulence. There must be a trace of semi-barbarism in American society, to account for this Hottentotish taste.

—For full-dress, gentlemen wear, instead of a watch-chain, a fob-ribbon, after the fashion of their grandfathers, with a seal attached, the older-looking the better. This taste for old jewelry is in opposition to shoddyism, the object being to show that the wearer is not the first of the family who ever possessed any jewelry.

A Danbury Man's Adventure.

From the Danbury News.

A Danbury man started for Greenwich, Friday, to see an iron fence. What he wanted to see an iron fence for we don't know, and it really makes no difference. He went. He wanted to go off on the 9:50 train, so he hurried home to get ready. His wife and a vicious outside woman were cleaning house, and it was some little time before he could get his society suit ready. In the meantime he opened fire on the largest half of a custard pie, holding it in his hand, and dancing around and yelling for his things. When she brought his overcoat, he set the pie in a chair, to put on the coat, but in his nervousness stepped on the end of a long-handled whitewash brush which was balanced across a pail, and the other end flew up and discharged about a pint of the awful mixture over the sofa, wall-paper, and his panting and indignant wife. She made a remark and he contradicted it. Then he sat down in the chair where the pie was, and got up with a howl that would have melted the stoutest heart. She wanted him to wait while she scraped off the surplus, but he was too mad to converse in words of more than one syllable, and started for the depot, and boarded the train, and in the seclusion of the baggage-car removed the offensive lunch.

He got to Greenwich all right, and looked at the fence. We hope he admired it. Then he started for home but missed the train, and as the next was an express and didn't stop at Greenwich, he was obliged to walk to the draw-bridge at Cos Cob or stay in Greenwich all night. So he walked up there in the rain, but didn't mind it much, as he had an umbrella and the pie was pretty well dried in. When he got to Cos Cob he stood up on a fence to look at the scenery, and swear, when a sharp gust of wind took off his hat and carried it across a bog lot. Then he stepped down on the other side, too amazed to express himself, and another gust of wind came along, and turned the umbrella inside out. A brief conversation here ensued between himself and the umbrella, which he still held, and he again started for the hat. When he got to it, he kicked it around several times and then jammed it down on his head, and started once more through the bogs as the train drew up at the bridge. It was a terrible struggle, as the bogs were uncertain, but he strained, and coughed, and spit, and howled, and swore, and it did seem as if he would catch it after all. What he thought as he stood on that fence and watched the train sail across the bridge, no human being can tell.

An hour later he appeared in Stamford, wet through to the skin, splashed with mud, and with an expression on his face that would have scared a hydrant. Backing himself against the depot he stood there until near midnight, and then went up on the owl train to Norwalk, falling asleep in the meantime, and narrowly escaping being carried by the depot. Here he took the freight for Danbury, arriving at home just before daylight. His wife was abed but not sleeping. She lay there torn by forebodings and harassed by suspense. Perhaps he was dead and lying on the cold ground in the rain. Then she thought of his lifeless body, and groaned; and thought of the pie and groaned again. She knew his knock the moment it sounded, and, rushing down-stairs in the costume appropriate to that hour, she threw herself into his hair and hysterically shouted, "Oh, you old rascal! Come in here."

THE EXCAVATIONS IN POMPEII.

Progress and Classification of the Work.

Naples Correspondence of the Boston Advertiser.

Guiseppe Fiorelli, Senator and Director of the National Museum in Naples and of the works of excavation and restoration at Pompeii, is one of those who deserve well not only of their own day and generation, but of many others yet to come. He is a man who at first sight would not impress a stranger; of medium height, smoothly shaven, simply dressed, quiet in manner, and simple in speech. You might pass him a hundred times, passing through the alleys of the villa, smoking his cigar, and think him but a plain, middle-aged bourgeois. But his face has its peculiar character, which is none the less emphatic because it does not float upon the surface. Regarded in profile, the head and the cleanly-cut features recall to you at once the busts of the first Napoleon; in the expression you find steadiness as well as blandness; and the bright eyes, that look a little distant at times, have in their depths glances that pierce and search, and will not be denied. And the face well indicates the man—naturally pleasant, calm, patient, intelligent, and resolute; in a word, a man to resolve problems, to clear up perplexed questions, and to do much with little.

Whoever remembers the state in which Pompeii and the museum were under the Bourbons a dozen years ago, and sees them now, counts their orderly and logical arrangement and maintenance almost miraculous, and begins to calculate what great sums must have been expended and what numbers of assistants employed. Yet very small allowances have been made by the Government—the entry fees being absorbed by the payment of the attendants—and only ordinary custodians and a handful of technical people being at the disposition of the director. To his extensive plans, his careful distribution and lucid explanation of their duties to his subordinates, and to his own ceaseless labor, are the results principally due; others have furnished hands, but he has been called upon to supply nearly all the brains.

In the Museum the greatest part of the work is done. The vast halls and corridors have been cleansed and polished; new pavements in stone or cement have been laid, and the ceilings have been decorated with ornaments in stucco, copied from the best Pompeiian models; the walls have been tinted, and incrusted with the inscriptions, mural tablets and sculptured fragments which had been hidden away in storehouses and cellars; spacious cabinets have been put up, and the articles of minor size which they contain have been classified, so that among the Pompeiian bronzes, for instance, one no longer sees saucepans, personal ornaments, and household gods cheek-by-jowl, in a dirty rack, covered by a coarse wire screen; the historic and ideal busts have been sorted and brought into groups; marble figures of like character have been gathered into the same chamber, and the splendid bronzes, mounted upon new pedestals, have been set where they can be examined on all sides. Nor is this all. At the same time, Fiorelli has had in progress a complete catalogue of the museum, of which some portions have been already printed. In the room where are the ancient arms, musical instruments, theatrical counters, etc., already are hung proof copies of the relative pages, giving an idea of the minuteness and exactness of the work. One numismatic volume is complete and published. When Fiorelli began his labors the collection of coins and medals was stowed away in bags and boxes, the former direction of the museum having shrunk from the task of arrangement, although the Government would have assigned a large sum therefor. With the help of his regular staff, Fiorelli has catalogued and described every coin, medal, and counter, and carried through the press this volume which records and illustrates the medieval and modern coinages, and includes an appendix devoted to seals, bulls, and *tesseræ*.

The former management of Pompeii was no less blameworthy than that of the museum. Tracts once excavated were left neglected, or even filled up with the debris taken from other sections, and what was portable had been carried away; little pains was taken to preserve the aspect of the locality and to create a comprehensive idea of the character of the city. A few streets and edifices were kept in tolerable order to attract public interest, and give a semblance of management, while in reality only a very slight supervision was maintained. What was left of the walls and pavements was rapidly deteriorating, and through surreptitious excavations many articles of interest found their way abroad, while the conscientious artist or student, on the other hand, found many obstacles thrown in the way of his investigations.

Fiorelli has changed all this; and, while he prosecutes the excavations with exact formality and under an almost military oversight, he gives welcome and liberty to the painter, the architect, or the historian who comes to portray, to study, or to describe. Under the direction of the Minister of Public Instruction, he has prepared a report for the Exposition at Vienna, which gives a resume of his work from its inception to the end of June, 1872, which is itself a little marvel of learning and of faithfulness to the smallest detail. But a small edition of the volume has been printed, and this is chiefly intended for the libraries of the chief scientific societies of the world. I have been so fortunate as to obtain one of the few extra copies at the disposition of the Minister, and to it I am indebted for the substance of the following paragraphs. The book itself is a handsome quarto, illustrated with a number of plates in chromo-lithography, and a series of topographic plans which give the details, on the scale of 1-400, of every edifice and of every street uncovered at the end of June last.

Between 1748 and 1860 there had been uncovered in the territory of Pompeii 119,526 square meters. As I have intimated above, the excavations had not been continuously prosecuted, but only in such sections of the city as promised, upon superficial investigation, to repay in material objects a further search. The first thing in Fiorelli's mind naturally was to clear away all the intervening sections to establish a sketch-plan of the city, and to continue the future work regularly from point to point, holding the value and interest on the uncovered region as a whole to be greater than those of isolated quarters, however attractive in themselves. Accordingly, on the 2d of January, 1861, this system was adopted and work began, the Government having assigned for the excavations, and for the care of their relative museum in Naples, an annual sum of 110,000 francs. To this amount are to be added the entrance fees of visitors—which at Pompeii averages about 30,000 francs per year—and occasional small gifts from the royal purse, or from the incidental expenses account of some Ministry. The visitors' fees, however, scarcely more than equal the salaries of the technical staff and custodians, the latter of whom are now more than forty in number, receiving a daily stipend of two francs, their pay having been raised in 1862 from a franc and a half, to compensate them for the loss of gratuities from visitors, which are not allowed to be given.

To indicate the material results obtained by Fiorelli, I may say that the excavated tract of Pompeii has been increased by 110,857 square meters; more than 400,000 cubic meters of earth and rubbish have been dug up and carried a mean distance of nearly 87.18 meters upon the heads or shoulders of the laborers, and pushed upon little railway cars no less than 534.62 meters. As fast as the excavation proceeds all reparable damage is made good, so that at least the walls of each building may remain to indicate its own character and that of the neighborhood. To this end, masons have had to do nearly 30,000 cubic meters of building, and 86,000 of superficial restoration. The railway by which the overlaying material is removed beyond the city limits has been built; a Pompeiian library and archæological school have been founded, and a complete miniature museum has been established near the sea-gate of the city, containing specimens of all classes of objects which the great museum in this city can show. Yet for all this, Fiorelli had spent but 1,118,651.66 francs up to the 30th of June, 1872!

Pompeii is now divided into *regions* and *insulæ*, and every building has its number. The plan will be understood if I call the area between Tremont, Park, and Beacon streets a *regione*; then the Tremont House, Park Street Church, the Athenæum, and each other mass of building, would constitute an *insula*. Fiorelli's report describes, as his plans display, the architectural details of every edifice; gives the monumental inscriptions, and the epigraphs painted upon the outer walls of houses and shops, and personal inscriptions recorded in colored chalk here and there, and all the internal evidence which he has acted upon in attributing to various buildings their ownership or occupancy by particular persons.

It gives a classified list of all the mural paintings which have recognizable subjects, and of all works of plaster art; the principal gems are noted, and under various categories are enumerated all the minor articles for domestic service, for the toilette, the surgery, and for ornamenting the person or the apartment, which have been found. These last classes include the enormous number of 19,884 separate articles, all perfect or capable of repair, without the introduction of new parts or the alteration of old ones, while the fragments are absolutely countless. There seems to have been no lack of glass among the Pompeiians; as an instance, I note that of 520 unguent-holders, 500 were of that material. Provisions and vegetables, water, oil, and dye-stuffs all find their place in these interesting lists, and there is no lack of bones of horses, cattle, and other animals. Eighty-seven human skeletons have been found, and casts in plaster have been made of six entire bodies, using the impression left by them in the earth as a mold.

Entertaining and instructive are the accompanying dissertations upon the number and character of the Pompeiian population; the disposition of their dwellings and land, and their occupations at different periods; the various styles of buildings now to be recognized, and the causes which led to their adoption. But of these I have now no room to speak and do them justice. I must, however, take the space to add that there yet remains to excavate within the city walls a space of 425,000 square yards, to which must be added something for the area occupied by the tombs, which, it is not unreasonable to expect, will be found beyond the unexcavated gates. At the average rate of progress during Fiorelli's direction, there will be required for this work no less than seventy-four years and three months, employing an average force of eighty-one workers on 300 days per annum, and the expense will be about 5,000,000 francs—unless the value of manual labor shall rise more rapidly in Italy than it seems like to do.

ANCIENT ART.

The Bronze Head of the Castellani Collection—An Etrurian Prince in His Coffin.

From the New York Evening Post.

After a long discussion the British Museum has at last become proprietor of the famous Castellani collection, which antiquarians rank as one of the most valuable made in modern times. The gold and silver ornaments exhumed by the Italian goldsmith form a unique series illustrative of the best ancient jewelry, particularly of Etrurian and Southern Italian.

If England did well in old times to buy the fibula in grained gold from Tuscanella, which is exquisite, and the sceptre found in a tomb at Tarentum, which shows a delicate network of gold thread, it has done equally well in accepting the offer of Signor Castellani and transferring his collection to national ownership.

The collection consists mostly of bronzes, marble, pateræ, Etrurian vases, and many other objects in metal, ivory, and amber. There is, for example, an Umbrian drinking-cup, of sphinx fashion, with a human face, crowned with a cap of scarlet and gold. The cup presents a dark ground, withered figure and arabesques interposed between the white wings of the sphinx, which forms the ground of the design. Another marvel of beauty is a bronze strigil, the handle of which, for art, is scarcely to be equaled in any existing collection. A marble head of Cæsar is full of singular skill and delicate perception of the artistic. Of Etruscan vases there are a number of examples of such novelty of design, with curious fancies in high relief, as to acquaint critics with a new school of Oscan ceramic handiwork. The famous ivory carving of tigers fighting, which set all the connoisseurs of Naples agog when it was discovered, has in this collection become the property of the British Museum; and there is a bear in bronze, no bigger than a fancy box for bon-bons, which is so vivid and spirited in its modeling as to stand unsurpassed.

As a catalogue raisonnee is not within the scope of newspaper discussion, it is proposed here to describe the two pieces de resistance of the collection—the one a bronze head, possibly of Aphrodite, found in Thessaly; the other a rare terra-cotta of native Etruscan work exhumed at Cervetri, the ancient Cære, which is one of the most elaborate sarcophagi ever discovered, and bears an inscription recording apparently the names of the person buried in the cist and of the artist who modeled it.

The former is a fragment weighing rather less than ten pounds. The back part of the head is gone, and the mutilation of the throat begins at the first curve of the shoulder. Continental critics have lavished a kind of passionate praise on this relic of ancient art, which costs the British Museum, it is whispered, $40,000—an extremely moderate price. None of these Italian rhapsodies have been misplaced. An English expert pronounces it to be "beyond doubt the finest and loveliest piece of human creative labor which the world possesses."

There are, perhaps, one or two bronzes at Naples which compare favorably with this lately-resuscitated goddess. Three others in the British Museum—the well-known head of Homer, the famous portrait head from Cyrene, and the wonderful ideal figure of Hypnos—are no doubt of as high a type. The last—the slumber-god of the ancients—will be remembered by frequenters of the British Museum as wrought with exceeding wealth of poetic suggestion, having soft and slumberous owls' wings commingled dreamily with a silken flow of hair. An expression of tender dreaminess rests upon the countenance—a sweet but untranslatable beauty, like that which Homer indicates in his oft-repeated epithet of nedumos—half deep, half pleasing.

This head is not of the early Greek art, and has not its majestic severity. Equally alien is its spirituality to the merely human loveliness affected by Scopas and Praxiteles. It is not of the first ages of the ideal in Greece, nor is it of the degenerate age of insipid realism that came later, but rather seems to belong to the most interesting period of Athenian sculpture, when, to pervert Dryden, art no longer sought to raise a mortal to the skies, and had turned sweetly content with drawing an angel down.

It is not likely that this head is an Aphrodite, as generally believed. Indeed, its presence in Thessaly suggests that it may have belonged to a statue of Themis, the queen of Thessalian divinities. The hair is wrought with such wonderful grace as to make the gazer fairly forget the material. A band of gold binds back rippling tresses, which else would fall about the face. The best of view is that of the three-quarter face, from the right side, which best brings out the rippling curves of the outline, and the soft and elastic masses of hair.

The *Daily News* notes a comparatively new point in its description of the Castellani head. "It is most notable," says the writer, "that there is no exact symmetry in the face. The right brow is a trifle lower than the left; the right nostril a little more elevated than the other." Whether this is to be attributed to higher artistic intelligence and knowledge of shadow, or to the perception of dualism in the human face, which rescues beauty from incipidity by a slight difference of outline between the sides, is a point that will probably never be determined, unless some patient German evolves it from his inner consciousness; but it is none the less an important step in artistic perception—the seeing of the beautiful.

The *Times* has a critical account of the Etruscan coffin, which is worth quoting:

The floor is hollowed out, or rather marked, by a raised border which takes the general form of a human figure. It rests upon four claw feet projecting beyond the angles, and terminating above in the head and breasts of a winged siren. At the angles are peculiar lotos-formed carvings, representing the legs in rather stunted proportions, as seen in numberless instances on Greek vases, and as found sculptured in the Macedonian tombs explored by Messrs. Daumet and Heuzey. Between these lie the walls of the cist, surmounted by a sort of cornice, adorned with that pattern of upright blunted leaflets which formed so favorable a border in all works of Etruscan art. Above this border fits on the lid, itself forming a mattress, upon which recline, supported by pillows, two human figures, male and female. The work represents a *kline*, such as the ancients lay upon at their banquets,—only here the panels connecting the legs form the walls of the cist or coffin. Upon these four panels is presented in relief what seems to be one connected history, probably mythical. On the short panel at the foot are two warriors in panoply, their features showing grimly through their visored helmets, and who seem to be parting with their relatives and friends. The long panel in front exhibits the same pair of warriors engaged in mortal combat; the one is already vanquished, and, sinking on one knee, endeavors to ward off the fatal thrust which the victor is dealing with his lance, while the leg of the victim is furthermore assailed fiercely by a lion. Figures on either side, most of them female, utter shouts of triumph or despair. To the extreme left, the victorious side, a small winged creature seems to be in the act of stepping upon the scene from a portal; while, on the opposite side, a similar shape flits rapidly forth in the air, his head turned backwards towards the combatants as in terror. A small portion of the panel which contained one leg of this figure has been lost, but the action may be guessed at with tolerable certainty from similar figures on very ancient vase-paintings,—as, for instance, in the Etrurian hydria figured by Gerhardt, Vases et Coupes, Taf. XVI., where Polyxena is led forth to be sacrificed at the mound, and where the shade of the hero, as a small-winged figure, fully armed, is seen flitting rapidly through the air around his tomb. The upper end gives four sitting figures in opposing pairs, plunged in deep sorrow. The thrones upon which they sit are of great fineness, and each pair is covered by one loose mantle, a most singular mark of mourning. The second long side is occupied by a banquet scene, in which one who is presumably the victor is being served by various friends or attendants as he reclines upon his kline in a hall adorned with splendid furniture. All these figures are repetitions of types which occur on Greek and Etrusco-Greek vases of the second period—rather short forms, exaggerated in the muscular development of the limbs, and almost caricatured in the prominent features and the small crania. The action, though constrained, is suggested by nature, and in strenuous movements is full of vehemence."

Any comparison of the value of this collection with our own Di Cesnola would be out of place here, even were there sufficient matter for the work. The bronze head described is undoubtedly one of the finest (if not the finest) existing, but of its general features it is impossible, even by catalogue, to speak definitely.

THE STORY OF RODGERS.

From the New York Tribune.

One of our family papers preaches a strong temperance sermon, by simply telling the story of a woman who, after struggling with the preternatural strength of a loving wife and mother for years against the demon of drink that possessed her husband, conquered it, and made him once again a freeman. In his last illness, brandy was prescribed, which he was strong enough to use only as a medicine; but after his death she "turned to it in her grief, and died, not many months later, a hopeless, helpless drunkard."

Let us tell a companion story as true as this but of as different a complexion as daylight to night. A few years ago, on any sunny morning, a heap of filthy rags might be seen stretched on some of the bales of a paper warehouse in a neighboring city, with a strong smell of stale tobacco and whisky hanging about it. Turning it over (which you could do as though it were a log, any time after 10 o'clock in the morning), you would find the swollen purple face of what had once been a handsome young man, but there was little hope that the bleared eyes or thick tongue would give an intelligent answer. The porters passing by would push him aside, but not roughly. The time had been when he had been a jolly, generous young fellow, and a favorite in the office. "Young Rodgers!" some one would give you his history in five minutes: "Taken to rum—no chance—poor devil. 'Stokes'" (the proprietor) "could not turn him out to starve, so still gave him a nominal salary and suffered him to hang about the house, lest he should take to worse courses than drinking." There were hints, too, of a widowed mother, away off in the country, who had been dependent on him, and a sweetheart, a pretty, clinging little girl, both of whom long ago he had abandoned. But there was nothing to be done. The end, through the usual horrors of delirium tremens, was apparently not far off.

One day, as Rodgers was creeping to the nearest bar for his morning bitters, a man, whom he barely knew by sight, took him by the elbow and walked with him into a quieter street. "They tell me you are Richard Rodgers' son," he said. "Dick Rodgers was the only friend I had for years, and for his sake I'd like to save his boy. Are you willing for me to try?" "Oh, you can try," muttered the lad with an imbecile laugh. This nameless friend, nothing daunted, took him to a chamber in his own house and put him to bed. There he and his sons kept watch and guarded this poor wretch for months, like a prisoner, keeping liquor from him, and trying to supply it by medical treatment. A physician he employed, but he was not able to pay for a nurse. Any one who has had to deal with a victim of mania-a-potu can guess how difficult and loathsome a task he had set himself. Ungrateful enough it was at first, for Rodgers struggled against his tormentors with the ferocity of—just what he was—a starving animal. As reason began to return and his unnatural strength to vanish, he would beg them in his intervals of reason not to fail him, but to work out the experiment either to success or death. "It is my last chance," he would cry; "for God's sake be patient." This friend, with his son, did work it out through all the foul, unmentionable details, and the end was not death, but success. "How soon," asked a friend of Rodgers afterwards, "were you trusted alone?" "Not for two years," he answered, laughing. "I was out of jail, but in jail bounds. Do you remember that lank, muscular young fellow who had a desk beside me in the office? He took it with the condition that he could leave it to dog me night and day, to my meals and to my bed. That was the son of the man who saved me. He was taken from a lucrative situation in order that he might become my jailer. God bless him! How I used to curse him! 'Can't you trust my honor?' I would cry. 'I'm no convinced that your honor has not the consumption,' the Scotch-Irishman would say. 'We'll put no burdens on it until it has regained its health.'"

Your friend was a wealthy man, no doubt, and so able to give both time and money to your case?" "On the contrary, he is but the owner of a small hat store, and supports his family out of that. He is rich or noble only in the deed and spirit of friendship." All this was years ago. Rodgers is now an industrious, honorable man, married to his old love, with his gray-haired mother by his hearth, bringing to it the perpetual benediction of benignant old age. His friend sells hats—makes no speeches nor bruit of any sort in the world. Nobody has recognized in him a hero. Yet, who for the sake of a dead or living friend would go and do likewise?

THE SUICIDE.

Out in the night, with its driving sleet;
Out and alone in the dark, cold street;
Out in the night, in the mist and rain,
With bursting sigh and with groan of pain,
She speeds along in her wild career,
The night is dark and the river is near.
The storm is wild, but she does not heed;
The angry wind cannot stay her speed,
For wilder far than the storm's unrest
The swelling tempest that rends her breast.
The bridge at last. Ah! she pauses now,
The rain still beats on her fevered brow.
Her cheek is blanched; and her long, dark hair
Streams wildly back on the chill night-air.
Her glassy eyes are unwet with tears,
But in them lie the pent griefs of years;
They tell of wrong and of passion's strife,—
The sad, sad tale of a blighted life.
She looks aloft with a frenzied gaze;
No ray of light through the darkness strays—
She looks below! The river is deep,
And swiftly on its dark waters sweep.
She gazes down with a grief-fraught air;
Her fingers play with her tangled hair,
As from her brow she dashes away
The glist'ring drops of the stormy spray.
Along the river, many a light
Shines dimly out on the murky night,
Bright homes there are where those dim lights glow,
And hearts untaught in the ways of woe,
Who gaily chase the swift hours along
With thoughtless mirth and with merry song.
There, brothers, sisters, and lovers meet,—
Ah! what to them are the storm and sleet?
At home, secure in the warmth and light,
Ah! what to them is the wretch's plight
Who, homeless, friendless, cold, and alone,
Stands hopeless there while the wild winds moan?
Oh, God! in pity, some aid impart
To that sore-bruised, that poor, broken heart!
Oh! is there not in that driving rain
One soothing drop for her bosom's pain?
In Earth or Heaven is nothing near
To bid her pause in her mad career?
Ah, no! deserted by all, she's there;
E'en Heaven frowns on her wild despair.
Well, let it be. The last plunge is o'er!
The river rolls as it rolled before.
The moaning winds loud around it roll
The last sad dirge of the sinner's soul.
Oh! blame her not; she was fair and frail,
And pity weeps o'er her life's sad tale.
She rushed to death; but can mortal dare
To sound the depths of God's mercy there?

MILO.

A Caucasian Drinking Bout.

The serious business of the feast appeared only to begin when a good-sized cup was brought in and handed to the toolambatch, who "crowned it with wine"—it held nearly a bottle—and drank the pumper off to the health of the ladies. He then refilled it and passed it to his left-hand neighbor, by whom it was emptied and then returned to the toolambatch, to be again filled by him and passed to the second person on his left, and so on all round the company. The psalm-chanting had become by this time much less doleful, and if the time was not so good as at the commencement, and the general swing a trifle irregular, it must be said that the whole effect was more lively and inspiriting. Indeed, the repeated toasts were beginning to tell in many instances, and the ladies, who had behaved most admirably, and had viewed the scene with a kindly interest, begotten no doubt of habit, now rose to depart. Prince Mirsky, who by his position had the privilege of exempting himself from the stringent law which allows no man to quit the table so long as the toolambatch is erect, accompanied them. One of his aides-de-camp, who knew what was coming, managed to sneak out unobserved, and could not be found till just before we went away. The other remained, and begged on behalf of himself and the two other strangers that they might be allowed to sit there merely as spectators. The request, however, was politely, but firmly, refused, until it was urged that two of us had been, and still were, very unwell. The plea was accepted. But, alas, for my bad luck, no available excuse could be found for me, and, to my horror, I saw myself, without hope of escape, let in for a carouse to which anything I had hitherto witnessed was but a joke.

Toast now succeeded toast in quick succession; but all was done with a gravity and staidness befitting so important a proceeding. The wine was of the same kind as at first, but the quality was, if anything, rather better. The manner of drinking continued as before, the toolambatch first filling the cup and drinking himself, and then refilling it for each one from left to right. After two or three rounds out of one cup, another of somewhat larger size was brought, and thus progressively we got on to goblets of most formidable capacity.

What need to tell how the scene progressed, what toasts were drunk, what victims consigned to forgetfulness? Suffice it that our members were at length reduced to four, the toolambatch, myself, and two others, one the only remnant of the chorus, which had long ceased to celebrate the toasts, leaving, I suspect, the psalms unfinished. Was the end approaching, and what was that end to be? I asked myself with increasing horror when I saw brought in a huge bowl, wide-mouthed, deep-bottomed, and two-handled, into which the toolambatch with unfaltering hand emptied three and a-half bottles, and then with much emphasis proposed to drink to the health of the "dead men." With fascinated eyes I watched him as slowly, but without a pause, he drained the monstrous cup, literally

"Pleno se proluit auro,"

and longed that he might be numbered with those whose health he was drinking. But no, he finished, and holding the edge on his thumb-nail, showed that only the ruby drop was left. Defections had left me immediately on his right, so that my turn came last. The first on his left accomplished the task, though with many a pause. The next began well, stopped, tried again with faltering hands, again paused, once more tried, and then, placing the cup on the table, sank among the dead. I was partially saved, for it was the law that when any one succumbed in the act of drinking the person next to him should finish what was left. My predecessor had almost completed his task, and I managed to finish it without accident.

We three remaining ones now sat eyeing one another like gladiators in a ring, and measuring one another's strength and endurance. A minute or two elapsed, and then the toolambatch, to whom the cup had been returned, rose once more, and calling for more wine, proposed to drink to the health of the "living." It was a desperate emergency. To face again the chance of having to swallow that awful magnum seemed out of the question. What was to be done—feign defeat, and fall among the dead, and so avoid the impending fate? I thought of the words Horace puts in the mouth of Vibidius.

"Nos nisi damnose bibimus, moriemur multi;"

and then as the beginning of the following line

"Et calices poscit majores"

came mechanically to mind, a sudden thought seized me. "What!" I exclaimed, starting up, "do you propose to drink to the victors out of the same cup as to the vanquished? Not so, I demand a larger one:

"Capaciores affer huc, puer, scyphos."

The toolambatch, though his face, when the meaning of this outburst had been explained to him, showed slight symptoms of astonishment, lost none of his equanimity, but turned to the servants and asked for a bigger cup. There was none. "Never mind," I said, my classical memories now thoroughly aroused, "bring that here," pointing to a large earthen pitcher which had been used as a wine-cooler, and which must have held over two gallons, "we will drink out of that." With one look of blank amazement at the proposed flagon, the toolambatch quietly declined the task, which would have fallen to him first, of trying to empty it. "Then," said I, "we drink no more." Such was the law, and there was no appeal. My artifice had succeeded, the toolambatch was no Socrates, and our symposium at once broke up.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

Sacred Birds.

Extraordinary honors were paid to the goose in ancient times; and it is still held in great veneration by some of the Eastern nations. The figure that occurs so frequently on Buddhist monuments is the Brahmanee goose. The ancient Britons, according to Cæsar, held it impious to eat the flesh of geese. The ibis was another bird held in the highest sanctity by the old Egyptians. There are still numerous pits containing ibis mummies in that country. The largest of them, a little to the westward of the pyramid of Aboutir, is about twenty feet deep. The floor of this pit, for probably a depth of many feet, is covered with heaps on heaps, and layers on layers, of coarse earthen jars, the lids cemented down, containing each the body of an ibis, preserved with bitumen, and inclosed with numerous folds of narrow cloth bandages. "Some of the mummies are found," says Lord Nugent, in his *Lands Classical and Sacred*, "in a state of great preservation—black and charred, and incapable of being taken whole out of the bandages, but all the bones, the heads, and all the feathers entire. Whether these animals were thus embalmed and brought to this place of burial whenever found dead, or whether collected here only as objects of worship, is a question of which no ancient authority assists in the solution."

Dr. Shaw states that the Mahometans have a great veneration and esteem for the stork. It is almost as sacred with them as the ibis was with the Egyptians; and they would look upon a person as profane who should kill or even harm one. So precious were these birds held in Thessaly, which country they are said to have cleared of serpents, that the slayer of a stork was punished with death. They were thought much of at Rome, for when a person from a freak of luxury, ordered one to be placed on his dinner-table, he drew upon himself the direful obloquy of the whole city.

The robin is considered in several countries a sacred bird; to kill one is little less than sacrilege; and its eggs are free from the hand of the bird-nester. It is asserted that the respect shown to it by man is joined in by the animals of the wood. The weasel and wild-cat, it is said, will neither molest it nor eat it when killed. One cause for the veneration in which it is held may be the superstition which represents it as the medium through which mankind are warned of approaching death. Before the decease of a person, a robin is believed, in many instances, to tap thrice at the window of the room in which the sick person is lying. Grimm says that the peculiar veneration with which this bird is treated has been shown by the whole German race from remote times; and he refers to the bird's color and its name as evidences that it was sacred to Thor, the God of lightning.

The swallow, too, in Germany, is deemed a sacred bird. Like the stork, it preserves the house on which it builds its nest from fire and lightning. The Spanish peasants have a tradition that it was a swallow that tried to pluck the thorns out of the crown of Christ as he hung upon the cross; hence they have a great reverence for this bird, and will never destroy it.

In France, in the Pays de Caus, the wren is a sacred bird. To kill it, or rob its nest, is deemed an atrocity which will bring down the lightning on the culprit's dwelling. Such an act was also regarded with horror in Scotland. Robert Cunningham mentions the following popular malediction upon those who rob the nest of the wren:

Malisons, malisons, mair than ten,
That harry the lodge of Heaven's hen!

—*Belgravia.*

Use of the Eustachian Tube.

The chief use of the Eustachian tube is to allow a free interchange of air between the ear and the throat, and this is exceedingly important; and it is very important also that its use in this respect should be understood. Persons who go down in diving-bells soon begin to feel a great pressure in the ears, and, if the depth is great, the feeling becomes extremely painful. This arises from the fact that in the diving-bell the pressure of the air is very much increased, in order to balance the weight of the water above; and thus it presses with great force upon the membrane of the drum, which, if the Eustachian tube has been kept closed, has only the ordinary uncompressed air on the inner side to sustain it. It is therefore forced inward and put upon the stretch, and might be even broken. Many cases, indeed, have occurred of injury to the ear, producing permanent deafness, from descents in diving-bells undertaken by persons ignorant of the way in which the ear is made; though the simple precaution of frequent swallowing suffices to ward off all mischief. For, if the Eustachian tube is thus opened, again and again, as the pressure of the outside air increases, the same compressed air that exists outside passes also into the inside of the drum, and the membrane is equally pressed upon from both sides by the air, and so is free from strain. The same precaution is necessary in ascending mountains that are lofty, for then there is the same effect of stretching produced upon the membrane, though in the opposite way. The outside air becoming less and less condensed as a greater height is gained, the ordinary air contained within the drum presses upon the membrane, which is thus insufficiently supported on the outside, and a similar feeling of weight and stretching is produced. The conjurer's trick of breaking a vase by a word rests on the same principle. The air is exhausted from within, and the thin, though massive looking sides of the vase collapse by the pressure of the air outside; and, just as ever so small a hole, made at the right moment in the side of the vase, would prevent the whole effect, so does swallowing, which makes a little hole, as it were, for the moment in the drum of the ear, prevent the impressing or out-pressing of the membrane. Mr. Tyndall, in his interesting book "On Sound," tells us how he employed this precaution of swallowing, and with entire success, when, in one of his mountain excursions, the pressure on his ears became severely painful.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

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The Chicago Tribune.

Sunday Morning, June 8, 1873.

THE JUBILEE.

The Jubilee is at an end. Our country friends have gone to their respective homes, and, to all appearances, they have had a good time during their visit. They have seen the new city. They have heard the music. They have driven about the suburbs. They have been treated with due consideration, and, probably, there never was a greater festival where there was less of extortion and swindling. The city will now go about its regular business as usual, and will commence to set itself in order, and get ready for the Exposition in September, in which it has a special interest, and for the success of which it is responsible. The Jubilee was a private enterprise, for which its managers are alone responsible. Whatever of success has attended it belongs solely to them; whatever of failure may have occurred belongs to them also. The city was a guest, equally with the country, and had no part as host, except in showing the common courtesies of life to her visitors, and, upon this score, probably no fault will be found.

As a popular demonstration, the Jubilee was successful. The object of the managers was to bring a crowd of people here and provide something for their entertainment, while they exhibited to them certain enterprises in which they (the managers) were peculiarly interested. All these objects were attained. The crowd came in goodly numbers. The entertainment was provided for them, and the crowd was satisfied apparently, although it had to endure a considerable degree of discomfort in its pursuit of pleasure, which might have been obviated had the managers been less intent upon realizing a large profit, and taken ordinary pains to make the crowd comfortable. The management also would have saved the city from very lavish abuse, in the papers of other cities, had they made proper arrangements for the convenience of the representatives of those papers, and not compelled them to shift for themselves. In these respects, the action of the managers was very shabby and short-sighted. For this and other shortcomings, however, the city is not responsible. The managers pocket the profits; they must pocket the abuse. It was their show, not the city's.

Judged from an artistic point of view, the Jubilee has done nothing creditable, and it will give no impulse to music in the right direction. There was plenty of material, both in the orchestra and chorus, which was excellent, but it was not utilized. It took four or five months to get the Boston Jubilees ready, and it took six months to get the Cincinnati Festival started, and six months of very hard labor. The Jubilee musical features were prepared in a less number of weeks. Consequently there was no time for elaborate preparation or careful study, and the result was that the performances were crude and unfinished. They satisfied the crowd, however, and, as that was the principal object in view, let them pass for what they were worth. There was, however, one encouraging feature in it. The larger part both of the chorus and orchestra, were from this city, thus showing that we have plenty of good musical material here. If so large a chorus can be gathered together at such short notice and sing as well as they did, with so little practice, what may not be done when there is plenty of time for work, and competent leaders to give the requisite instruction? In this direction, the Jubilee has accomplished an important purpose, for it has shown that a legitimate musical festival here is a possibility, which shall be devoted exclusively to musical results rather than a mere holiday show. In one other respect, the Jubilee did a good work. It brought forward the school children, and afforded the public an opportunity to witness the remarkable progress which has been made in the department of musical education in the public schools. The display of proficiency was particularly gratifying, especially so, as it did not include the best singers in the schools, who are now getting ready to graduate, but only those in the second and third grades. In precision, steadiness, and especially in expression, the children in reality sang better than their elders the day before. The school children of Boston and Cincinnati have sung at similar entertainments, and, in comparison, the children of Chicago are fully up to the standard of those in Boston, and superior to those in Cincinnati.

Now that the Jubilee, with its noise and show, is over, the people of this city should get themselves in readiness for the September Exposition. For that enterprise the city itself is responsible, and, if it fails, or is not in every way creditable to the growth and progress of the city, the city must suffer. Upon the various committees who are to superintend its details, only the most enterprising and energetic of our citizens should be placed. If there are to be musical features, then they should be placed in competent hands. Whatever is to be done should be commenced at once. It is only three months to September, and it will be folly to defer preparations and crowd all the work into a few weeks, amidst inevitable hurry and confusion.

It is charged that there has already been a "ring" formed to run the Centennial Celebration at Philadelphia in 1876. "Rings" are just now such favorite political jewelry that people are generally disposed to credit their existence whenever and wherever they are alleged to have been discovered. The charge of the existence of a "Philadelphia Centennial Ring" comes from Indiana, and has been occasioned by the treatment of the Indiana Commissioner. It was the declared intention that every State in the Union shall be represented, and that every Commissioner shall be a resident of the State which he represents. A man named David M. Boyd, Jr., was first appointed Commissioner from Indiana, and it was subsequently ascertained that he had not resided in that State for some years, and was an employe of the Penn[illegible]Pennsylvania Central Railroad. Gov. Hendricks addressed a letter to the President setting forth these facts, and suggesting Mr. Franklin C. Johnson, of New Albany, as a fit person to represent Indiana. Mr. Johnson was then appointed in Mr. Boyd's place, but, when he presented his credentials to the Executive Committee at Philadelphia, he was rejected, and Mr. Boyd was accepted as the Commissioner. The Indiana people claim now that there is a "Centennial Ring" in Philadelphia. The incident does not warrant so broad a charge as this, but, if it has been properly represented, the action of the Executive Committee was certainly very singular and ought to be explained.

MONSIEUR TONSON COME AGAIN.

The complete letter-writer, Gen. Spinner, the man who signs the greenbacks, having written to almost every adult person in the United States and England, has now begun upon the inhabitants of Australia. His correspondent on the other side of the globe is Mr. Thomas Canby Riddle, of Geelong, Victoria. Mr. Spinner inflicts upon the unfortunate Australian an essay upon "the cheapest way to pay a public debt." Mr. Spinner's idea of the cheapest way to pay a debt is to apply the heaviest taxation that will be borne without a revolution, and use the revenue thus taken from the people to pay off the debt before it matures. This plan of Mr. Spinner is substantially to find out, as near as possible, how much of each man's earnings is necessary to feed and clothe him, and take all the surplus to purchase at a premium bonds bearing interest at 6 per cent. It is immaterial to Mr. Spinner that the money, if left in the hands of the people, would earn perhaps twice or three times 6 per cent a year; Mr. Spinner insists that they shall give it up to pay off a debt which now does not bear over 5½ per cent on the average. It is immaterial to Mr. Spinner that, in order to pay the annual and regular taxes, families have to dispense with various ordinary comforts; have to retrench and economize in their food and their apparel; have to submit to various inconveniences in their dwellings and habitations, and that there are thousands who have to mortgage their lands at 10 to 12 per cent per annum to pay the taxes levied to pay off the debt which bears 5½ per cent interest per annum.

The burden of a debt consists precisely in the charge upon the public to pay the interest on it. Our national debt at this time does not demand much over 5 per cent for annual interest; that, therefore, is the burden which the people have to bear. Mr. Spinner writes to the man in Australia that the true policy of the United States is to take from the people all their surplus earnings,—worth to them 10 to 20 per cent per annum,—and apply the money to take up the debt, which bears but 5 per cent interest.

It is immaterial to Mr. Spinner that this policy is opposed to the judgment and the dearly-bought experience of every nation that has ever had a debt on the face of the globe. What does Mr. Spinner care for the experience and knowledge of other nations and other people? What does he care for the experience in this particular of our own Government? When the War closed, the hand of taxation was laid upon every article produced, bought, and sold, and on every agency for the purchase and sale or transportation of products—upon the living and the dead. Under the pressure of a Presidential election, a large mass of these specific taxes were repealed, but the revenue increased. The repeal of taxes was followed by an increase of production and an increase of revenue. Every time the taxes have been reduced, there has been an increase of revenue. The payment of taxes is the sole burden of the debt, and each time these taxes have been reduced the money thus left in the hands of the people has been applied to the increase of capital in private hands. The Government had nevertheless collected, in addition to the sum necessary to pay the yearly interest, $100,000,000 annually to purchase the principal of a debt bearing an average rate of interest of about 5 per cent. This $100,000,000 thus taken from the people annually, if left in their hands, would be worth to them twice or three times 5 per cent, and yet Mr. Spinner informs the Australian gentleman that to take money which, if employed in production, would be worth, say, 12 per cent, to pay a debt bearing 5 per cent interest, is the cheapest way to pay the debt. It is not merely the most patriotic, high-spirited, and jolly, but actually the *cheapest!*

The surplus revenue of the year ending June 30, 1873, notwithstanding the repeal of the duties on tea and coffee, will be greater than in any preceding year. If Congress would repeal taxes to an amount equal to the surplus revenue of 1872-3, leaving the one hundred and more millions with the people in the form of productive capital, the revenue from the remaining objects of taxation would increase to an extent that would leave a surplus at the end of 1874; and if this reduction of taxation was continued annually to the amount of the surplus of the preceding year, the millions now taken under Spinner's "cheap" system would be multiplying in the hands of the people. It should be borne in mind, also, that the tax on imports that produces $100,000,000 for the Treasury, takes from the people some $200,000,000 in addition to pay the bounties to the protected classes. The repeal of protective taxes, which now produce $100,000,000 revenue, would be equal to the repeal of $300,000,000 of actual taxation. But Mr. Spinner disregards such trifling facts as these, and insists that the cheapest way to pay off a debt of $100, bearing 5 per cent interest, is to take $300 of the surplus products of the country, worth 12 per cent per annum, give $200 away, and pay the principal of the debt with the remainder.

The necessity for checking the dangerous practice of carrying concealed weapons has just been illustrated simultaneously in New York and Chicago. A couple of youths in New York, both under the influence of liquor, got into a wordy altercation in the presence of the mother of one of them. Revolvers were speedily whipped out by both, and one of the young men fired, killing his mother instead of the companion at whom he aimed. The dispatches bring the information that this youth has been discharged, with a mere censure for carrying a deadly weapon. The case demanded something more than this. The altercation was of a nature that would have passed off in a trivial dispute, or at most in a few blows, which would have sobered both combatants, had they not been possessed of weapons at hand, offering a constant temptation to use them. The result was, that a son killed his mother. A case in point was presented in Chicago a few days ago, in which a hack, containing four or five loafers, deliberately ran down and overturned a buggy, in which a gentleman and lady were riding. The outrage was so palpable that some persons who saw it followed the carriage with the purpose of identifying the rowdies. The latter, as soon as they perceived that they were pursued, pulled out their revolvers and began firing at their pursuers. It was a mere chance that nobody was hit. Aside from the rare cases of deliberate murder, most of the deaths from violence are the direct result of the common and pernicious habit of carrying concealed weapons. It is so general, in fact, that no fashionable tailor thinks of making a pair of breeches without a hip pocket at the rear, to accommodate the revolver. It is quietly assumed that everybody has need for such accommodation. Many a dispute, which would otherwise have been harmless, has resulted seriously, if not fatally, from the general convenience of having a pistol or knife handy. Nearly all the States have statutes prescribing penalties for carrying deadly weapons, but there seems nowhere to be any disposition to enforce them.

MR. MILL AS A UTILITARIAN.

An interesting discussion has sprung up since the death of Mr. John Stuart Mill, on the attitude of that great thinker toward the Utilitarian system of morals. The subject is not well suited to the columns of a daily newspaper, but, as other American journals are telling what they know, or don't know, about it, we shall take leave to do the same.

We remarked in a former article, in opposition to the commonly-received opinion, that Mr. Mill could not be properly classed as a Utilitarian. This was Mr. James Martineau's opinion, as expressed in his Essay on Mill, and such is the opinion of an able writer in the April number of the *New Englander*, whose article on "Moral Intuition vs. Utilitarianism" is well worth reading. Such, also, is the opinion of Prof. John Stuart Blackie, whose work, entitled "Four Phases of Morals," is one of the healthiest books of the season.

Utilitarianism is that system of Morals which denies the existence of innate ideas. It is a branch of the system of Philosophy which derives all ideas from the operation of the five senses, and denies that any ideas exist, or can exist, which are not born in the organs of seeing, hearing, feeling, tasting, or smelling, of which Locke is reckoned the father in English speculative philosophy, though the system is as old as classic Greece. To this school of philosophy Mr. Mill did undoubtedly belong. He places the bounds of human knowledge within the limits of Experience, and defines a Cause to be "invariability of sequence." When the sun shines upon the water, evaporation is the invariable sequence. When we place an acorn in the ground, unless disturbing forces come in, an oak tree is the invariable sequence. We know these things to be facts, but we do not know (according to Mr. Mill) anything about the causes of evaporation or generation. Those things are beyond the limits of our experience, beyond the reach of our senses, and therefore unknowable. In short, there is no such thing as a cause in his system of philosophy, but only an existing order of events.

Logically, therefore, Mr. Mill should have been a Utilitarian, for this branch of the general system derives all moral conceptions from Experience, and denies that there ever was, or ever can be, a moral idea obtained from any other source than the aggregate, tabulated, observed results of human conduct. There is nothing virtuous *per se*. Chastity only becomes a virtue after the evil effects of unchastity have been observed. A lie is better than the truth only because the tendency of a lie is to produce confusion, uncertainty, hatred, war, and other inconvenience. Benevolence is better than selfishness because benevolence results in the greatest happiness to the greatest number. Of course, such a system must have a beginning somewhere. If there are no innate moral ideas, where can we get a starting-point for any system of morals? The Utilitarian finds it in the desire of happiness,—a universally-diffused—we had almost said instinct, but the system forbids that we should have instincts,—a universally-diffused fact. The real motive of all our actions is happiness,—that is, self-interest, more or less enlightened. With the vicious and the selfish this motive is apparent, but it is none the less active and omnipresent in the virtuous and the benevolent. The virtuous man knows that virtue will most promote his happiness. He excels the vicious man in knowledge, and in the ability to postpone a present good for a greater future good. Virtue is prudence—nice imprudence. The benevolent man knows that he may some time stand in need of help; therefore he gives money and time to help others! The Christian believes that by faith and works, or perhaps by faith alone, he shall gain heaven and avoid hell. The motive of self-interest is all the same in his case, although the expected reward is postponed beyond the present life. The only examples which the world furnishes of virtue pursued for its own sake, without the hope of reward or the fear of punishment, are found among the Stoic and Buddhist philosophers, who were fools! Take out the underpinning of self-interest and the Utilitarian system, so far as it seeks to explain the origin of moral ideas, falls to the ground. So far as it seeks merely to classify,—showing how moral ideas tend to promote the greatest happiness of the greatest number,—it is an important branch of moral science. But this is not what is understood by Utilitarianism. To be a Utilitarian, one must affirm that there are no innate moral ideas, and that all moral conceptions arise from ascertaining how the greatest happiness of the greatest number is practically produced, and codifying the results of the inquiry into such mechanical attributes as virtue, truth, benevolence, justice, honor, etc.

In order to determine whether Mr. Mill was, or was not, a Utilitarian, it is only necessary to find one deliberate utterance of his affirming the existence of a moral idea having its origin independently of experience, and not founded nearly or remotely upon self-love. It would be easy to find many such. In his review of Bentham, the first paper in his "Dissertations and Discussions," and the one which set all the Benthamites pouting, he says that we naturally feel pain when we see one of our fellow-creatures in pain, and that this sympathy cannot be traced to any selfish origin whatsoever. We do not feel pain in such a case because we fear that we, too, may suffer pain. We feel it because a sentiment of pity—an emotion of benevolence—has been implanted in us! Again; the writer in the *New Englander*, to whom we have already referred, adduces a remarkable passage in his Review of Sir William Hamilton's Philosophy, in which Mr. Mill gives a side thrust at Mansel's doctrine of Religious Nescience, to-wit:

> If, instead of the "glad tidings" that there exists a Being to whom all the excellences which the highest human mind can conceive, exist in a degree unconceivable to us, I am informed that the world is, ruled by a Being whose attributes are infinite, but what they are we cannot learn, nor what are the principles of His government, except that the highest human morality does not sanction them; convince me of it, and I will bear my fate as best I may. But when I am told that I must believe this, and at the same time call this Being by the names which express the highest human morality, I say in plain terms I will not. Whatever power such a Being may have over me, there is one thing He shall not do; He shall not compel me to worship Him. I will call no Being good who is not what I mean when I apply that term to my fellow-creatures; and if such a Being can send me to hell for not so calling Him, to hell I will go.

This is anything but Utilitarianism. The self-interest, or "greatest-happiness" principle, which culminates in sending a man to hell of his own accord, has no place in the categories of Bentham, or Hobbes, or Helvetius, or the illustrious sire of John Stuart Mill.

The general tendency of Mr. Mill's politics and social writings, though making the largest account of utility, and of the "greatest-happiness" principle, is not Utilitarian. "Utilitarianism," as Prof. Blackie justly observes, is a misnomer for the system which it represents. "Externalism" is the proper phrase to designate it. Christianity is utilitarian in the sense of being useful. So are Stoicism, and Platonism, and Buddhism. A system which derives moral ideas from those things which are external to us, as opposed to the system which makes account of innate ideas, should be called Externalism. By adopting the word utilitarian, it has, in some measure, stolen a march upon the world. Mr. Mill's ethics, on the whole, are not based upon Externalism. To tell the truth because it is true, not because the greatest happiness of the greatest number is promoted by it, nor because you will go to hell if you don't, is the strongest impression left upon the mind of his readers. He could not otherwise have acquired his great influence upon the thought of the present age.

We close by quoting a passage from the last chapter of Prof. Blackie's "Four Phases of Morals":

> Among living thinkers there is none who stands before the public more prominently as the exponent of the Utilitarian ethics than John Stuart Mill. But whatever may be the merits of this distinguished writer in the domain of logic, politics, and economics, which seem most cognate to his genius, there can be little doubt in the minds of thoughtful persons that his book on Utilitarianism has done more to undermine than to sustain the doctrine which it professes to expound. And the reason of this lies in a cause which is not less condemnatory of the doctrine than it is complimentary to its champion. Mr. Mill is too good a man to be the consistent advocate of a system which, as compared with other systems, is fundamentally bad. He is too earnest an apostle of the real moral progress of man to be a thorough-going champion of a school whose natural element is epicurean ease, sensual indulgence, and prudential calculation. His heart revolted against the degrading tendency of a philosophy which gave a primary importance only to what is low, and left the highest elements of human nature to make a respectable show before man with a borrowed and secondary vitality. But at the same time he was a disciple of the school, and like most disciples, and thus, by education and a sort of intellectual heritage, his head was committed to a doctrine for which his heart was naturally a great deal too good. . . . And thus, while he defends Utilitarianism successfully, so far as results go, he has succeeded only by throwing overboard all that is most distinctive in the doctrine, and adopting secretly all that is most peculiar to the teachings of his opponents.

THE WISCONSIN BORGIA.

It has been left for Wisconsin to discover a jury that takes no stock in emotional or perceptional insanity. There has never been a more ingenious plea of moral irresponsibility, or a more plausible and well-connected story of hallucination, than that presented by Mrs. Lamb, who admits that she poisoned her two children, and an old woman, and a man named Royal Garland, and who is also suspected of having poisoned her husband. Yet the jury brought in a verdict of guilty, setting the case as one of murder in the first degree. Capital punishment having been abolished in Wisconsin, Mrs. Lamb will not suffer death, but will be sentenced to imprisonment for life, and stay in the Penitentiary until some sentimental Governor shall conclude that her insanity has passed off, and that she may safely resume her place in society. However, the result of the trial is a vast improvement upon the customary verdicts in similar cases, and it is more likely that Mrs. Lamb will be kept out of harm's way in the Penitentiary than if she had been turned over to an insane asylum or permitted to go free.

Mrs. Lamb's was a case of perceptional insanity. According to her version of the series of deaths which she caused, she was irresistibly impelled to the acts by a prompting spirit that appeared to her from time to time, and insisted upon her killing these people as a religious duty. The disease which occasioned the perceptional vivacity which enabled her to see the spirit that no one else saw, and caused the perceptional obliquity to all moral scruples, appears to have been of long standing. A physician who had attended the woman when she was a girl, twenty-three years ago, testified that she had those insane spells then, at which times she imagined herself talking with some familiar spirit who wanted her to kill somebody. Shortly after this, the spirit abandoned her and did not appear until the day of her husband's death. While she was holding his head in her arms, he exclaimed, "I see Jesus," and died. At that very moment, she saw the apparition, and, from that time on, it haunted her. It began by upbraiding her for mourning over the death of her husband, who was happier than if he were alive. It then made her believe that her son was overworked and weary, and that it was her duty to put an end to his toilsome life. So Mrs. Lamb yielded, and poisoned the boy. Then the spirit persuaded her that her little daughter was too good and innocent for this world, and that it was equally her duty to put this child beyond the trials and temptations of a wicked world. Mrs. Lamb consented to do this also, and felt the usual consolation of a pious soul that has followed its religious promptings. Then the spirit told her that she must relieve other people of their earthly miseries. She resented this, as she concluded that she had not the same interest in the happiness of strangers as in that of her own family. Thereupon the intangible essence grew very angry, and, partly in fear, partly in religious enthusiasm, she extended her charitable work of sending people out of this vale of tears by first killing Mrs. Ottman, and subsequently Mr. Royal Garland. After having poisoned these persons, Mrs. Lamb felt a serene consciousness of well-doing, and basked in the approval of her presiding genius. She would have gone on in her good work, but the prompting spirit suddenly discontinued his visits, probably thinking that she had done her share in helping mankind to shuffle off this mortal coil.

It is admitted that this hallucination really existed,—and it is much more credible than that doctrine of insanity based upon momentary emotional aberration like that of young Walworth,—it is a very serious question whether the Wisconsin jury was not right in spite of it, in finding the woman guilty of murder, and consigning her to life-imprisonment. If there were such a chain of circumstances as was set up in Mrs. Lamb's defense, it was the result of ignorance and superstition. It would be a dangerous precedent to admit that the law may be suspended for these causes. Such a doctrine would undermine the whole edifice of society. Mrs. Lamb's will was in its normal condition. It is admitted that she combated the promptings of the spirit which suggested the murders. Though her perceptions were befogged, possibly by fanaticism, to the extent that she actually believed a spirit was attending her, she had reason enough to argue the case with her intangible adviser, and will enough to resist his promptings for a time. If she permitted her reason and will to be finally overcome by a flood of superstition, then it was time for the law to step in and supply the deficiency. The Wisconsin jury has set a good example, one that may be imitated with conspicuous advantage by all juries who are called upon to compassionate people convicted of deliberate and intentional murder by reason of emotional or perceptional insanity.

CITY NUISANCES.

THE TRIBUNE gave some account, a few weeks since, of a case in Paris in which the authorities took official cognizance of the piano nuisance. A single gentleman, occupying bachelor apartments, had applied for protection against the incessant drumming and banging of the piano by a young woman who lodged in uncomfortable proximity, and whose musical perseverance tortured him, as he thought, beyond the measure of his sins. The Paris Justice, who possibly knew how it was himself, prescribed certain hours in which young and industrious pianists, lodging in houses where thin partitions prevail, may practise the scales to their heart's content, and other hours when man's inalienable right to eat and sleep in peace shall not be trampled down by musical amateurs who abound in all large cities. It may have been this liberal application of the common law which prompted a resident of a London suburb to apply to the Hammersmith Police Court for protection against the screeching of a peacock at untimely hours of the morning, from the precincts of a neighboring backyard. If anything under the sun could be maintained in a court of justice it is that a peacock's notes are shrill, piercing, discordant, and vile beyond description, and that it is the habit of this fowl to indulge his musical villainy at even more unseemly hours than the amateur pianists. It devolved upon the complainant, however, to prove this, and the result showed that there are two sides even to the argument on a peacock's vocal attractions. The complainant set up that he had an invalid wife whom this saw-filing bird was killing by inches. The attending physician was called and testified that the screeching of the peacock, which began about 3 o'clock in the morning, was really injuring his patient. *Per contra*, the defendant's counsel contended that the sight of so handsome a bird was conducive to health and longevity. One witness expressed himself delighted with the musical achievements of the peacock, and the defendant's daughter stated that she and her sister were accustomed to wake up at the first sound of the peacock's voice, and then "turned round and went to sleep again." The inference from this is that a peacock's song is a sort of a natural soporific equal to hops or hydrate of chloral. The Magistrate finally dismissed the case. If we should take only the result in the Paris case and that in the London case, the conclusion would be that persistent and vigorous thrumming upon a piano is a greater nuisance than a peacock's vocalization. This is possible; but the London Magistrate seems to have been convinced that there was good cause for the complaint against the peacock, and he only refused to suppress the melodious bird because he could find no statute or precedent that would justify such action.

Peacocks and pianos are not the only metropolitan nuisances which cannot well be abated, and Paris and London are not the only cities where they prevail. George Eliot says that a cock crows early in the morning just as if, forsooth, the sun had got up on purpose to hear him. This is a sample of the characteristic conceit of all early-risers. It has been condensed into the proverb that the early bird catches the worm. It is also significant of the arrogance with which the staple metropolitan nuisances assert their impertinent and irrepressible characteristics. There is the musical enthusiast, who scrapes and scratches on his violin of a Sunday morning when he ought to go to church and let his neighbor stay at home in peace and quiet. No neighborhood is complete without a dog that bays at the moon, or a cat that gathers in a select party of acquaintances for a midnight concert, or a goat that brings his perfumery or pokes his pertinacious nose into your back-yard. If there are none of these, there is sure to be a steam whistle two squares distant, or a next-door parrot that provokingly learns to call your servants or your children, or a mocking-bird that viciously imitates cat-calls and the yelping of dogs, and sings best at midnight. The inevitable hand-organ has of late years been supplemented by small troubadours who scrape a violin in about the same position and manner they would saw a stick of wood and twang on a harp after a fashion that would set David raving mad. The number of peddlers—the rag-man, the fish-man, the orange-man, etc.—who make early morning hideous, increases with the growth of every city, and they cultivate a monotony that extends to all the various trades and to all quarters of the globe. When the cry of "Fresh fish!" is heard at 5 o'clock in the morning, mispronounced so that it sounds like "Dried beef!" one may imagine himself in New York, London, Paris, or Berlin. It sounds alike in all languages and all cities. There is a sort of tradition about it, handed down a long line of generations and diffusing itself wherever the pernicious custom obtains of driving around carts and feeding horses on the new trees you have set out along your sidewalk. If Sancho Panza, who said "God bless the man who invented sleep," had lived in a city with its variations on pianos, peacocks, fiddles, hand-organs, harps, dogs, cats, parrots, pets, goats, peddlers, steam-whistles, *et id genus omne*, he would have religiously cursed the metropolitan Macbeths who murder sleep. If there is any excuse for profanity or taking the law into one's own hands, the most severe moralists will admit that it is to be found in that class of nuisances of which the Paris piano case and the London peacock case are the legal representatives.

Prof. Otto Struve has succeeded in obtaining a sight of the companion-star to Procyon, the existence of which was announced eleven years ago by Dr. Anvers, after a careful calculation of the movements of the principal star. Procyon is the leading star in the constellation of the Lesser Dog. The existence of the companion-star to Sirius, the brightest star in the Greater Dog, was similarly suspected for many years before the minute speck of light was first seen, in 1862, through the glass now in the equatorial refractor at Chicago. Since the arrival of the glass in this city it has done no such work. In the hands of our Astronomical Society it is unused and unusable.

A Washington dispatch to an evening "organ" in this city, at present representing the Pension Agency, says that the Treasury Department contemplates a flank movement on Messrs. Phelps, Dodge & Co., and intimates that Secretary Richardson would bring a criminal proceeding against the firm, which has not been barred out by the compromise, if it were not for "the desire of the Treasury Department not to render itself liable to a charge of persecution in this case." A dispatch of this kind, communicated to an Administration newspaper, looks as though there were persecution indeed. It is much more of a persecution of Messrs. Phelps, Dodge & Co. to spread abroad the impression that the Government might bring criminal suit, and is deterred by motives of charity, than if such suit were actually brought. If the Government thinks that it has a good case against these gentlemen, or any of them, why does it not come into the courts with it? Shall the Government set the example of compounding felony? Or is it fair or decent to take advantage of its position to calumniate men's characters while it refrains from coming into court and making good its insinuations by proof? We have had enough of this irresponsible blackening of character in the Phelps-Dodge case. The Government will not make itself any more liable to the charge of persecution if it brings criminal suit than if it remains under the present strong suspicion that it has lent itself to help informers, detectives, and spies carry out an infamous blackmailing scheme. The court is just where this case ought to have come long ago, and the Government should have no hesitation in bringing it there. If the Government fails to do so, Messrs. Phelps, Dodge & Co. should take the initiative.

We printed last week an account of an attempted killing of one editor at Atlanta, Ga., by another. Mr. St. Clair-Abrams undertook to shoot Mr. Cary Stiles because Mr. Cary Stiles had said to somebody else that Mr. St. Clair-Abrams had negro blood in his veins. The killing was postponed for the time being. On the same day that this affair occurred at Atlanta, there was an actual homicide at Opelika, Ala. Mr. Thomas Phillips, who had held various offices in that county, and was a most estimable and honored citizen, was shot and killed by one John Hooper. The story of the causes leading to the killing runs that Mr. Phillips and his wife and a number of colored persons were involuntary witnesses to some act of indecency on the part of Hooper and a young woman; that, next day, Phillips admonished Hooper on his conduct; and that, while Phillips made no further mention of it, the affair was soon made public; whereupon Hooper sought Phillips and shot him, killing him instantly. The lady involved was of respectable social standing. The Atlanta *Herald* published a full report of this affair; and now another Hooper, brother of John Hooper, has written a letter denouncing the *Herald*'s correspondent as a falsifier, and demanding his name. The editor of the *Herald* is the Mr. St. Clair-Abrams who figured in the other slander case; and, if he refuses to give up the name of the correspondent, he will have to deal with Mr. Hooper, and, if he gives the name, then the correspondent will probably have to attend to some shooting.

Gen. Van Buren, the deposed Chief Commissioner of the United States at Vienna, has written a letter to the New York papers which is calculated to strengthen the impression that he has been badly treated, so long as the Government fails to produce substantial evidence of his guilt. He calls attention to the fact that Mr. Jay said, in his dispatch to the State Department, that "There is nothing whatever affecting the integrity of the Chief Commissioner, Gen. Van Buren." He says that the only tangible charge which he can discover is that Gen. Mayer, one of the subordinate Commissioners, had borrowed money from men who had already secured places for the establishment of restaurants. But, if the Government can produce nothing more than this, it will be difficult to justify its conduct in summarily deposing Gen. Van Buren, blackening his name, and bringing odium upon his family, and putting additional disgrace upon the American people. Gen. Van Buren expresses the fullest confidence that he will be righted in time. "But what reparation," he asks pertinently, "can be made for the gross indignity that has been visited upon myself and the gentlemen associated with me?" We believe that Gen. Van Buren is the kind of man to follow up his persecutors, if wrong has been done him, and we hope that the responsibility of the "black smutch," as Bayard Taylor has properly called the whole transaction, will be traced to the quarter where it belongs.

It is stated that there are already 22,500 claims on file before the Commission on Southern Loyal Claims. This Commission was appointed under an act of March 3, 1871, authorizing citizens of the seceded States who had remained loyal to the Union cause to present bills for property unnecessarily taken or destroyed by United States forces. The time for the presentation of these claims was limited to two years originally, but it is now intimated that Congress will make an extension, so that the list may yet be materially enlarged. The Commission is now issuing a pamphlet containing a list and description of the claims presented thus far, in order that the Federal officers in various parts of the country may report on such cases as they may be familiar with. It is probable that there will be many efforts to swindle the Government under the cover of these claims. The Washington correspondent of the Boston *Globe* says that many of the honest advocates of secession are scandalized at seeing so many people who acted with them now coming forward to disclaim their Rebel attachments in order to take advantage of the present opportunity. He cites one case, in which a Virginia lady was expelled from a Southern Methodist congregation for thus forswearing her former sentiments. The sincere ex-Rebels may now do the State some service by exposing these sharks wherever they find them.

An important decision was rendered recently in the Council Bluffs (Iowa) District Court, which will be of interest to the order of Odd Fellows. The case was substantially as follows: Margaret Holloway and R. Holloway, her husband, were members of the Odd Fellows' Protective Association of Council Bluffs. In April last the wife died. One Kipple, of Keokuk, held a judgment against both husband and wife, and garnisheed the Association to which they belonged. The Association made answer that it was indebted to Holloway in the sum of $1,000, but moved to discharge the garnishee on the ground that it was a life insurance company, and, therefore, that it came within the statute exempting policies of life insurance from liability for the debts of the insured. The suit was finally carried up to the District Court, and the Court sustained this view of the case. In the language of the decision, "A wife dying whose life was insured, the creditor of the husband, if the policy was in favor of the husband, could not reach the proceeds of the policy." The case will be carried to the Supreme Court of the State.

The New York *Tribune* having held up as an example to the American women who are visiting Europe the lady of Charente who hired out as a servant one year, sending her entire wages to the National Treasury to help pay the German indemnity, the New York *World* calls attention to the fact that the average contributions of the American women since the war far exceed those of the lady of Charente. It takes the case of the annual expenditure of a servant girl in New York, as follows:

Articles.	Cost in N. Y.	Cost in Paris.
30 yards of calico, 20 cents per yard	$6.00	$2.60
15 yards alpaca, 50 cents per yard	7.50	3.00
3 pairs shoes, $4 per pair	12.00	4.00
6 pairs hose, 40 cents per pair	2.40	60
Underclothing	5.00	3.00
1 woolen shawl	5.00	2.00
1 bonnet	5.00	2.00
Hair-pins	60	20
Pins	20	20
Sundry other articles	6.00	2.00
Total	$51.90	$18.20

This tax of $18.20 paid by the servant-girl since 1865 amounts in the eight years to $145.60, while the contribution of the woman of Charente was $60. What is paid by this one girl is paid by all the other women of the country, according to their expenditure. Under the French law, the $60 of the woman of Charente went into the Treasury; while, under our law, of the $145.60 paid by each American woman, only $46 was paid into the National Treasury, the remainder being paid over to swell the profits of the manufacturers.

A few days since, we credited the Government with an economical streak in saving the Treasury several thousand dollars by the consolidation of several diplomatic representations to the petty Central American Republics. There is evidently room for still further economy. The Treasury Department keeps two wagons to carry its mail and other packages. One of these is a two-horse office-wagon, and the other a one-horse wagon. It appears from the report made by the Superintendent of the Treasury building, on Feb. 3, 1873, that "the care of horses for mail and office-wagons and repairs of wagons and harness" for this Department cost the Government, during the last fiscal year, $11,687.46. Out of this amount, $2,699.93 were expended for repairing these two wagons, and the repairs of harness, $1,131.88. In the aggregate, it has cost nearly $1,000 a month to keep these two wagons running, and $235 per month for repairs alone, although the work done is very light in character. The amount saved in the diplomatic department is almost offset by the amount wasted in the official stables.

In commenting upon the late Boston fire, the Springfield *Republican* supposes that the Mansard will come in for the anathema usual in such cases, but suggests that it would be more appropriate to blame the practice of tolerating great furniture establishments in the densest business portions of large cities. It was in one of these repositories that the late Boston fire originated, and also in a similar establishment that the fire broke out which swept a block of stores on Wabash avenue, in this city, Monday afternoon. There is no doubt that there would be great protection against fire in city regulations that should prescribe limits for all great storehouses of especially combustible material. In the large furniture establishments it is customary to do the finishing part of the manufacture, and the work is of a character to seriously jeopardize surrounding property. For selling purposes, it would not be necessary to do this work or to keep on hand so large an amount of inflammable material on the same premises with the stores.

Ocean freights on grain have been advancing at New York for some time, and have at last reached 13 pence sterling per bushel to Liverpool. This is equal to 26 cents in gold, American money. The reason for this advance is the insufficient supply of vessels. We receive from Europe every year 100,000 immigrants, who pay for their passage hither in vessels owned abroad. All the freights we receive from Europe, and all we send abroad, are transported in foreign-owned vessels. Though we have the greatest abundance of the best material for ship-building, the law of the United States so taxes that material that we cannot build ships; the law prohibits our purchase of ships; and we are indebted to other countries for the means of getting to and from Europe, and of sending our exports and making our imports. We might be the ship-builder for all other countries, or might be the carrier of the commerce of the ocean; but the law says we shall not, and the country must submit.

The Maryland Diocesan Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, now in session at Baltimore, has taken an important step forward in repealing the canon of lay discipline forbidding theatrical exhibitions and other vain and light amusements. The action of the Convention meets with the approval of the laity, but the venerable Bishop of Maryland, who has got too old to enjoy amusements of any kind, has filed a protest against the repeal, and declares that he shall not consider himself bound by the action of the Convention.

ANOTHER SPECIES OF DEAD-HEADING.

OTTAWA, Ill., June 4, 1873.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: I am in possession of a species of deadheadism practised by the *Inter-Ocean*. Ex-Congressman Palmer is framing letters on business for the office. Its written instructions to representatives of the *Inter-Ocean* in regard to election-returns were sent out in official envelopes of that character, the upper right-hand corner bearing the frank of Palmer. Such a proceeding may not be dead-heading on the part of the paper, but certainly very few country editors have yet reached such a depth. I have seen one of the envelopes in question, and can produce it when necessary. I hope THE TRIBUNE will lash its metropolitan neighbor with the same impartiality it has the poor country devils, whose only sin is, that they conscientiously ride on a railroad pass, or go to a one-horse traveling circus on a dead-head ticket. Yours very truly, W. T.

THE CHURCH.

Scriptural Grounds on Which Divorces are Obtained.

The Subject Discussed by the Presbyterian Ministerial Association.

Trinity Episcopal Church—History of the Society.

Description of Its New House of Worship.

Programme of Services in the Churches To-Day.

Episcopal and Roman Catholic Calendars.

The Ministerial Association of the Presbyterian Church of Chicago discussed at its last meeting the "scriptural ground on which divorces are granted." The subject was one of great interest, and called forth a very general and full expression from the members present. The prominent points set forth were in substance as follows:

On a certain occasion the Pharisees asked the Savior; "Is it lawful for a man to put away his wife for every cause?" Jesus answered: "Have ye not read that He which made them male and female, and said that for this cause shall a man leave mother and father, and shall cleave unto his wife: and they twain shall be one flesh? Wherefore they are no more twain but one flesh. What, therefore, God hath joined together let no man put asunder." The Pharisees said unto him: "Why then did Moses *command* to give a writing of divorcement and put her away?" Jesus replied: "Moses, because of the hardness of your hearts, suffered you to put away your wives; but from the beginning it was not so. I say unto you, whosoever shall put away his wife, except it be for fornication, and shall marry another, committeth adultery; and whoso marrieth her which is put away, doth commit adultery." Society seems to be repeating the question of the Pharisees in the present day, and but for two reasons the Savior's answer would be conclusive to all who recognize the divine authority of the Scriptures. The first of these reasons is, that many consult their own notions of expediency rather than the plainly declared word of God. The second is, that certain words of St. Paul addressed to the Corinthians are construed as justifying divorce granted for willful desertion. The words referred to are as follows: "If any brother hath a wife which believeth not (i. e., is a heathen), and she be pleased to dwell with him, let him not put her away. And the woman which hath a husband that believeth not (i. e., a heathen), and if he be pleased to dwell with her, let her not leave him. * * * * But if the unbelieving depart, let him depart. A brother and sister is not under bondage in such cases." If there were a contradiction between the Savior and St. Paul, the teachings of the former would certainly have the greater weight, especially as St. Paul says that he speaks of himself, and not of the Lord. All appearance of contradiction vanishes, however, if you construe the words of St. Paul as referring to a simple separation from bed and board, and not a divorce from the bonds of matrimony. The Savior does not say that the adultery consists in the putting away of the husband or wife, but in the putting away and marrying another. "Whoso shall put away his wife and marry another, except for fornication, shall be guilty of adultery." In the context St. Paul forbids Christians to separate or deny to each other the charities of married life, unless for a short season, and for devotional purposes, but when he addresses those who, previous to their becoming Christians, were married to heathen, he says that where the unbelieving partner departs, the believer is not bound to live with them or recognize their authority. The arguments in favor of a different construction have their origin in questions of expedience and matters of feeling. Sympathy for the injured party suggests that it is a great hardship to deny them the privilege of marrying again, and thus require them to suffer for the evil conduct of another. Any law, by reason of its universality, may work hardships in particular instances, and under peculiar circumstances. Even viewed in the light of expediency, the question is not whether hardships may arise in individual cases under the operation of a general law, but whether it will secure the greatest good to the greatest number. Take, for example the law of murder, which is of both human and divine origin. The execution of a husband and father is a great hardship upon the wife and children, the innocent suffer for the guilty, and yet the signs of the times show how necessary the death penalty is to the well-being of society. Viewed as a question of political economy, aside from any moral or religious bearing the subject may have, it is a question of great doubt, whether divorces *a vinculo matrimonii* should be granted for any other cause than adultery. Where divorces are granted for other causes, it certainly has the tendency to weaken the matrimonial relation and multiply the number of separations. It enables those who wish to dissolve the relation for slight and insufficient causes to do so, by simply changing their residence, for a time. It encourages hasty and inconsiderate marriages, by holding out the idea that they may be easily annulled. It leads to domestic infelicity, in many instances resulting in separation, when but for the laxity of the law incompatibilities and differences would be reconciled. It demoralizes society—engendering low ideas of the sanctity of the marriage relation, removing the stigma that ought to attach to its willful dissolution. The truth of these remarks is substantiated by the alarming increase in the number of divorces. The relation of husband and wife is the basis of all our social relations, and the foundation of the whole community of institutions, hence every safeguard should be thrown around it. "That which God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Trinity Church was organized March 5, 1842. The first officers were: J. Brinkerhoof, Senior Warden; S. J. Sherwood, Junior Warden; and Cyrenius Beers, Charles Sauter, Caleb Morgan, Thomas Whitlock, and William H. Brackett, vestrymen. During its early existence it was fostered by the St. James parish, and on the 15th of February, 1844, the Rector of St. James, the Rev. W. F. Walker, resigned the Rectorship of that church and took charge of Trinity. During the same year, a church edifice was erected on Madison street, between Clark and LaSalle, which was opened for divine service Aug. 25. The corner-stone of this building was laid by the Right Rev. Philander Chase, D.D., Bishop of the Diocese, in the presence of a large multitude. Mr. Walker resigned the Rectorship in May, 1847, and in September of the same year the Rev. Mr. Barlow, of Peeksville, N. Y., was chosen as his successor. Mr. Barlow labored very acceptably and faithfully until in February, 1850, when he was called home to his reward. The next Rector was the Rev. C. E. Swope, called from St. James College, Maryland, who remained in charge until May 15, when the parish of Grace Episcopal Church was organized, and Mr. Swope chosen as its Rector. For nearly two years the Church was without a regular Rector, and was served in turn by the Rev. Charles Reighley and Rev. John Kelly, D. D. On the 24th of August, 1853, the Rev. W. A. Smallwood, D. D., was solemnly instituted into the office of Rector by Bishop Whitehouse. He was succeeded in 1857 by the Rev. Noah Hunt Schenck, who served the parish until 1860, when the Rev. James Pratt, of the Church of the Covenant, Philadelphia, took charge. Under his administration, the new church, which was located on Jackson street, between Wabash and Michigan avenues, was erected, in which the congregation continued to worship until the great fire. This grand edifice was solemnly consecrated to the worship of God by Bishop Whitehouse, April 24, 1865. One of the dailies remarks of this occasion: "Although the weather was very unfavorable, a good congregation assembled to witness the interesting ceremony,—the climax of years of labor and devotion,—and to hear a sermon from the former Rector of Trinity, the Rev. N. H. Schenck. The Bishop was assisted in the services by eight clergymen,—the Rector of the parish; Rev. E. M. Van Deusen, D. D., of Pittsburgh, Pa.; Rev. N. H. Schenck, of Baltimore, Md.; Rev. Henry Spofford, of Oberlin, O.; and Rev. Messrs. Cheney, Stout, and Smith, of this city." Dr. Pratt resigned his charge on account of ill-health, in March, 1863, and was succeeded by Rev. Dr. Cummins, April 17, 1864,—one of the ablest Rectors, perhaps, ever in charge of Trinity. He was succeeded by Dr. Keeling, who labored until 1868, when the present Rector, Rev. E. Sullivan, was called from the St. George's Church, Montreal, where he had been laboring for about six years. Mr. Sullivan is a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin, taking his degree in 1858. He is an able, fearless, outspoken, and very efficient minister of the Gospel. It has been under his administration that the great fire swept away their fine church building, and that a new building has been planned and is already commenced. Since the fire the congregation have worshipped, the first year, in Standard Hall, and now in the old Calvary Presbyterian building, which has been rented and will be used for this purpose until the new chapel is completed, which will be next October. The new building is in the Gothic style, and will be one of the finest in the city. The members of the Building Committee are, the Rev. E. Sullivan, Chairman, Gen. Stager, Leonard Hodges, and J. P. Smith. The architect is Gordon H. Lloyd, of Detroit, Mich.; the contractors, McGinsey & Marigold, of Chicago. It is expected the building will be completed by next Easter, and that it will cost $100,000. The following description is given by the architect:

The proposed new buildings occupy the whole of the lot, 170x100, and consist of the church, fronting on Michigan avenue, with chapel in rear, facing Twenty-sixth street. The church is cruciform in plan, consisting of nave and side aisles, nave and side transepts, and chancel. The main entrances are by two large porches flanking the west gable and opening into a spacious vestibule. The total length of the church and vestibule is 134 feet. Width across nave and aisle, 64½ feet; across transepts, 91 feet. The chancel proper is 26 feet deep by 34½ feet wide, with octagonal apse, each face containing a lofty, richly-traceried arch of three divisions. The chancel and accessories are planned in an entirely novel manner, affording, through side arches, a view of the altar from the transepts, the side spaces being utilized also for the purposes of a baptistry and for choir, in a manner at once convenient and highly conducive to architectural effect. Spacious organ-chambers and vestry are provided on either side of the chancel; also side lobbies and entrance doors. The church is divided off internally by arcades, consisting of iron columns and arches, carrying a stone clerestory over the pews, which affords abundant light of the most advantageous kind. The iron columns consist of several slender shafts, combined with a view of lightness of effect, and so arranged as to obstruct the view but little. Wide and lofty arches mark the transept, and chancel. The roof of the church will be carried by arched principals of wood, with ribs springing off shafts and carved corbels. The ceiling will be of polygonal shape, divided into traceried panels by moulded ribs, the panels of plaster, all to be richly decorated in color. The ceiling of chancel will be elaborately grained in plaster, with moulded groin ribs springing off shafts in angles of apse, with rich foliated caps. A rich moulded and foliated cornice will run all round the chancel under the window-sills, below which the walls will be decorated wholly in color, with suitable inscriptions, the whole of the richest character. It has been the intention from the commencement that the interior of the church should receive the most attention, and everything has been directed to that end. The seating and fittings will be all of butternut or white walnut, one of the most varied and beautiful of native woods, and free from the heaviness resulting from black walnut used in masses. The fittings will be of elegant design; the church throughout will be both light and elegant in effect, and thoroughly up to the mark of modern ecclesiastical requirements. The total accommodation will be for 1,000 people, exclusive of the chapel, which will seat over 400. The chapel in rear extends the whole distance from Twenty-sixth street to the alley, and is 88x40, with entrance porch from Twenty-sixth street. The roofs and ceilings will be of handsome designs, harmonizing with the church. The whole of the building will be heated by steam in the most approved principles. Special provision is made for ventilation by means of a large ventilating and smoke shaft to be carried up on the rear side to which air ducts are taken from all parts of the building. In the exterior of the building, the chief aim has been elegance of proportion with but little ornament combined with solidity and durability of material. The walls are faced with coursed Joliet rock faced stone, the window panels, arches, and all dressed stone work of the best Ohio River sandstone, similar to the Chamber of Commerce. The window tracery will all be worked in stone, unlike the great majority of Chicago churches. The front on Michigan avenue will present a gable seventy-five feet in height, containing two lofty traceried windows, each of three lights, and a richly traceried rose window over. The flanking porches are made the chief features of the front. The doorway being of unusual height, richly moulded and traceried with gabled canopies over, and high pointed roofs of slate, with rich iron-work and finials. The sides present two tiers of windows, those of the aisles being richly traceried, the upper, or clerestory windows forming a nearly continuous arcade. The sides are further broken up by the transept gables, containing triplets of lofty traceried windows. In the rear, the lesser gables of the chapel complete the general effect. The roofs will be all of slate, the ridges to be finished with rich traceried cresting and finials of iron. Above the chancel arch, the main ridge is broken by a lofty and elegant bell-turret, of a total height of 115 feet. The intention has been from the commencement to dispense with the costly feature of a tower.

THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

The *Advance* is out this time with numerous well executed illustrations, among which is an excellent likeness of Mayor Medill, which occupies the whole of the first page. A double page engraving, giving a bird's-eye view of the Chicago Crystal-Palace, is finely executed and is well calculated to excite a lively enthusiasm in the minds of those living in and adjacent to Chicago. The great wonder is that it is proposed to complete such a mammoth edifice during the season; but if they say they will, it will no doubt be done. The engravings of the Pacific Hotel and the Michigan Southern & Rock Island passenger-depot are very good, and are just now quite apropos. Altogether, this is by far the best illustrated copy yet published of this popular journal. Editorially, the current number rises to explain its views on the "Sunday Liquor-Law," of which the following is an extract:

Society has a right to restrain or to prohibit practices which are found to be productive of public harm, and even those which are simply dangerous, such as the storing and sale of gunpowder. This Sunday law we look upon as in no respect a *religious* interdict. It proceeds upon no Sabbatarian principle. It compels no man to regard, or to observe, Sunday as a divinely-enjoined Sabbath. He is not forced by it to go to church or to remain at home, or to abstain from drinking liquor. It is simply a police regulation of a public traffic, by the State, based on tangible facts. It is found that the congregating of men on holidays, at saloons, with money in their pockets, and leisure time on their hands, is invariably productive of poverty, drunkenness, disorder, and crime. Hence, in some of our States, the sale of intoxicating drinks is forbidden on election days, and the law meets with general approval. The same principle applies to Sunday, which is a leisure day, on which working men, who have received their weekly wages the night before, are specially tempted to indulge in dissipation, and to squander their means in drink, to the injury of their families. An open saloon becomes, in such circumstances, a danger to the community, as truly as it is on an election day, or as truly as is a magazine of powder at any time. Has the State no right to provide against such a danger? Who will affirm it?

The *Standard* for this week pronounces upon the "Puritanical Sunday." The ring of the article is good, and the spirit which pervades the closing words are commendable:

As to the "Puritanical Sunday," it is enough to say that such an institution, in any objectionable sense, exists no longer. There is no Christian man or woman who maintains that the day "shall be observed by *all* the people," or by *any* of the people, "as a day of humiliation and prayer." They hold it to be a day for rest and worship; meant to be the gladdest and brightest day of the whole week; a day whose observance shall promote public morality as well as individual welfare. The laws of the land guard it with this view, and this only. There is no class in the community who wish to force their *opinions*, on this point or any other, upon those who dissent from them. There is a very large class who wish to see tendencies of the most mischievous character effectually checked, and public morality and decency, so far as possible, secured. Our German friends forget one thing in all this matter. What they are trying to do is, not to protect any right of their own, for no law of the land allows them any such right as they claim. They are seeking to completely change the character of an American institution. Can they think it strange that American Christians should be unwilling to surrender precious immunities which have been sacred in this land for 250 years? Is it not possible to them that our American Sunday is as dear to us as their German Sunday is to them? There is no wish or purpose to oppress fellow-citizens of foreign birth; but there is a purpose, fixed and resolute, to keep the institutions of our fathers as from the fathers we received them.

The *Interior* is talking this week to "Missouri Presbyterians." It also has a few words about those 175,000 families in its fold that do not subscribe for any Presbyterian paper, which is a marvelous fact by the way. It then turns a frowning glance upon one of our Chicago dailies, and speaks thusly:

The *Times* does more to bring disgrace upon the reputation of our city than any and all other shames and scandals together. The inference is that a city which will support the foulest and most dastardly paper in the world must be the most shameless and depraved city in the world. Its libels are not regarded by our citizens, but it is humiliating to local pride that such a sheet should be published in this city.

GENERAL NOTES.

It is understood that the Rev. R. W. Patterson, D. D., who was elected to the Chair of Christian Apologetics in the Presbyterian Theological Seminary at the last meeting of the Board of Directors, will accept the position tendered, provided the chair is sufficiently endowed, which is not yet the case.

The congregation of Grace Presbyterian Church, the Rev. Ben. S. Ely, pastor, will occupy the lecture-room of their new church edifice on next Sabbath. The main room will be ready for occupancy early next month, at which time the building will be dedicated.

During the Jubilee, the noon prayer-meeting in the Methodist Block was universally well attended. On Friday, one of the largest meetings of the season was held, E. A. Wilson, Esq., of Springfield, presiding. He read the seventh Chapter of St. John's Gospel, on which the Chairman, the Hon. J. V. Farwell, and others, commented.

The second meeting in the course of Bible-readings will take place to-morrow evening in First Congregational Church, the pastor, the Rev. Dr. Goodwin, presiding. The subject is "The First Sin."

SERVICES TO-DAY.

UNITARIAN.

The Rev. Laird Collier will preach this morning at the church on "A Search After God."

—The Rev. Robert Collyer will preach this morning and evening at Unity Church.

—The Rev. C. W. Wendte will preach this morning in the Fourth Church on "Jubilee Lessons." There will be a conversational religious meeting in the evening.

—The Rev. T. B. Forbush, of Cleveland, preaches this morning and evening in the Third Church.

PRESBYTERIAN.

The Rev. Dr. McKaig will preach as usual at the Ninth Church.

—Prof. Swing will preach at McVicker's this morning.

—The Rev. James Latimer, of Londonderry, Ireland, will preach this morning and evening, in the Jefferson Park Church.

—The Rev. James Maclaughlin will preach as usual in the First Scotch Church. The morning subject is "Supremacy of Scripture."

—The Rev. Dr. Blackburn will preach this morning in the American Reformed Church. No evening service.

—The Rev. A. E. Kittridge will preach, as usual, at the Third Church. The evening subject is "The True Christian Jubilee."

—The Rev. Ben E. S. Ely will preach this morning and evening at Grace Church.

—The Rev. Arthur Swazey will preach this morning and evening, in the Ashland Avenue Church.

—The Rev. J. T. Walker will preach as usual, at Reunion Church.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Rev. William Alvin Bartlett preaches as usual at Plymouth Church.

—The Rev. L. T. Chamberlain will preach this morning at the New England Church.

—The Rev. J. W. Cracraft will preach this morning, and Edward A. Lawrence this evening at Oakland Church.

—The Rev. E. P. Goodwin will preach this morning and evening in the First Church.

UNIVERSALIST.

The Rev. Dr. Ryder will officiate this morning at St. Paul's Church.

—There will be no services to-day at Murray Chapel.

BAPTIST.

The Rev. W. L. Noyes will preach this morning and evening at the Free Church. The subject at night is "Recognition in Heaven."

—The Rev. Dr. Jesse B. Thomas will preach at the Michigan Avenue Church this morning, on "The Reconciling Cross," and this evening on the "Heavenly Jubilee."

—The Rev. N. F. Ravlin will preach, as usual at the Fifth Church.

—The Rev. E. J. Goodspeed will preach as usual at the Second Church. The evening sermon is on "The True Woman."

—The Rev. Florence McCarthy will preach, as usual, at the Union Park Church. The evening subject is "What I Know About the Methodists."

—The Rev. W. W. Everts, D. D., will preach, this morning, in the First Church. In the evening there will be a Gospel Meeting.

—Dr. Mitchell will preach this morning, and Dr. Everts this evening, in the Indiana Avenue Chapel.

METHODIST.

The Rev. J. O. Peck will preach to-day in Centenary Church. The evening subject is "Jubilee Here and the Jubilee in Heaven."

—The Rev. R. D. Sheppard will preach this morning in the Michigan Avenue Church on "Construction of Character," and this evening on "The Tongue."

—The Rev. S. McChesney will preach this morning in Trinity Church on "The Jubilee," and this evening on "Starting in Life."

—The Rev. P. Flinners will preach to-day at Immanuel Church.

—The Rev. W. F. Stewart will preach this morning at the Reuben Street Church.

EPISCOPAL.

The Rev. John Wilkinson will officiate to-day at the Church of the Holy Communion.

—The Rev. Dr. Kelley will officiate as usual at St. Stephen's Church.

—The Rev. Clinton Locke will preach this morning and evening at Grace Church.

—The Rev. H. C. Kinney will officiate as usual at the Church of the Atonement.

—The Rev. Henry G. Perry will officiate this morning and evening at All Saints' Church.

—The Rev. Edward Sullivan will preach as usual at Trinity Church. The morning and evening subject is "The Mystery of the Trinity."

—The Rev. John P. Hubbard, of Massachusetts, will preach this morning in Christ Church. The Rev. Mr. Cheney will preach in the evening.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mrs. Dr. Carpenter will lecture, this evening, in Grow's Opera-Hall, on the "Laws of Life."

—Elder D. R. and Mrs. M. S. Mansfield preach, this morning and evening, at No. 519 West Lake street, and this afternoon in the grove near Lincoln Park.

—The Rev. O. A. Burgess will preach, as usual, at the Christian Church. The evening subject is "The Creed Without the Church."

—Mr. Frank White will speak to the First Society of Spiritualists this morning and evening.

—The Rev. A. X. Shoemaker will preach this morning and evening at the Church of God.

—Frank Burr preaches this morning at Advent Christian Chapel, and D. L. Clark this evening.

—The Progressive Lyceum meets this afternoon in Grow's Hall.

—The Rev. James Harrison preaches this morning and evening at the Church of the Pilgrims.

—The Christadelphians will listen this morning to a discourse on "Immortality a Conditional Gift to be Bestowed on Approval at the Resurrection."

—Dr. W. W. McKaig will preach this afternoon in Plymouth Church to the Second Swedenborgian Society on "We Make the World We Live In."

—The Rev. F. Richards will preach this morning in the English Evangelical Lutheran Church.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK

EPISCOPAL.

June 8—Trinity Sunday.
June 11—St. Barnabas.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

June 8—Trinity Sunday.
June 9—St. Angela Merici, V. (from May 31); SS. Primus and Felicianus, MM.
June 10—St. Margaret, Queen of Scotland, W.
June 11—St. Barnabas, Ap.
June 12—Corpus Christi.
June 13—St. Anthony of Padua, C.
June 14—St. Basil, B. C. D.

ELSEWHERE.

It is thought that the next Pope will be Cardinal Panebianco.

Bishop Ames, of the Methodist Church, is threatened with paralysis of the brain.

Six Africans are now candidates for holy orders at Cape Palmas, Africa.

Canon Lightfoot, of London, has preached a striking sermon in defense of the drama.

There are parishes in Kansas whose entire list of communicants is composed of ladies.

The Rev. Dr. Paddock, of Grace Church, Brooklyn, accepts the Bishopric of Massachusetts.

A West-End audience greeted the Jubilee Singers at their first general concert in London.

The First Presbyterian Church at Orange, N. J., is going to support a lady missionary at Canton.

The Methodists have already established five congregations, ten Sunday-schools, and one week-day school in Mexico.

At the New Jersey Episcopal Convention, the Committee to which the subject had been referred, reported in favor of dividing the diocese.

A monument is to be placed over the grave of Philip Embury, the founder of Methodism in this country. He is buried in Cambridge, N. Y.

A friend of Rev. Dr. Neale, an eminent Baptist minister of Boston, has sent him on a summer tour to Europe, free of all cost.

Lazy parsons have their paradise in England, where neatly lithographed sermons may be had ready made (as appears from the advertisements) at 2s. a dozen.

A leading Baptist clergyman has written an essay in advocacy of ministers having some secular business upon which to depend.

Rev. Stanley Leathes has been elected Bampton Lecturer for 1874. He is the first Cambridge man who has had that honor since the lectures were founded in 1780.

Preaching in the surplice was the first step toward Ritualism in England, and on this account there is a strong feeling of opposition to it among the Low Church element.

Ten years ago the six evangelical faculties of Germany had 1,662 students, while now there are only 825. The steady decrease has attracted serious attention.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, it is said, contemplates visiting London to arrange for a great national religious movement,—a day of prayer for universal peace.

The Osservatore Romano is much excited at the number of Italian soldiers who attend the Protestant Italian prayer-meetings, and calls upon the military authorities to interfere.

The Episcopal Bishop of San Francisco has excited much feeling by refusing to take part with the other clergymen of the city in the funeral services over the body of Gen. Canby.

In the Baptist Year-Book for 1873 are given the names of 108 Baptist ministers who have died the year previous. The average age of the ministers was nearly 64 years (63.86).

The General Conference of the United Brethren, in quadrennial session at Dayton, Ohio, reports, for the last four years, an increase of 17,347 in membership, making a total number in the United States of 125,658.

Four hundred and eighty "Priests of the Church of England" have petitioned the Bishops in convocation to provide for the licensing of "duly qualified confessors in accordance with the provisions of the canon law."

The indications are, that there is to be a strong movement on the part of the ministers of the Methodist Church to cause the next General Conference to further extend the term for which pastors may serve the same congregation.

The fifteenth national camp-meeting, for the promotion of holiness, will commence at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, June 26, and continue ten days. It will be under the general management of Rev. J. S. Inskip, President of the Association.

The Irish Episcopal Synod is now at work upon a revision of the Prayer-Book. In the communion service it has been decided to alter the words "eat and drink our own damnation" to "eat and drink judgment to ourselves."

About one-half of the Methodist Churches in the Fall River District, Providence Conference, devote the time of one Sabbath service to the Sunday-school, and other churches are considering the question of its expediency.

Father De Smet, the Jesuit missionary, who died at St. Louis last week, was one of the most devoted and active Indian missionaries in the world. He had traveled in his work a distance represented as five times the circumference of the earth.

In Bavaria a Roman Catholic priest has been condemned to two months' imprisonment for having, in sacred garb, read from the pulpit, to his congregation, a catalogue of all the sins of the village schoolmaster.

Dr. Manning, the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Westminster, in a recent address in Sheffield said: "Ultramontanism means Popery, and Popery means Catholicism, and, pardon me if I add, Popery means Christianity."

Since the establishment of the Episcopal Mission in Salt Lake City, 244 persons have been baptized, of whom 144 were Mormons or of Mormon parentage, and, out of the 143 communicants, forty-eight have been Latter-Day Saints.

The only instance in the world where a father and son are both Bishops is that of Bishop Samuel Reinke, of the Moravian Church at Bethlehem, and his son, Bishop Amadeus Reinke, of New York, also of the Moravian Church.

A Congregational Church at Lynn, Mass., has opened its parlor for a Sunday reading-room out of service-time. At the same time a "Rest Association" in London is working might and main to prevent Parliament from opening national galleries on Sunday.

The Baptists of England favoring close communion have sent the Revs. John Howe and David M'Clellan to this country as agents to solicit aid in the establishment of a theological school in Manchester, where close communion sentiments shall be taught.

The election of the Rev. Dr. Paddock to the Bishopric of Massachusetts has been received with various feelings among Episcopalians. To the High Churchmen, who crave "candles and the confessional," it is disappointing, and one rector has been heard to exhort his flock to "bow in humble submission to the will of Heaven under this great affliction."

Cardinal Cullen has issued a pastoral, which was read in the Dublin Catholic churches a few Sundays ago, in which he condemns the anti-Catholic movement on the Continent, and recommends the faithful to join the Catholic Union in Ireland, which has for its object the promotion of Catholic interests.

Earl Russell has just made a speech on education, in which he said that "they could have no good schools unless they had religion in them;" that the teaching of the Bible was the best teaching which could be given, and that he trusted it would continue to prosper in England.

The diminution of theological students in Germany has begun to attract serious attention. Berlin, which counted 370 students ten years ago, has only 274 now; the six evangelical faculties of the ancient kingdom, which then counted 1,803 students, now muster only 695.

Rev. Dr. Bellows, editor of the *Liberal Christian*, New York, says that Unitarians can and do admit to their society Spiritualists, Catholics, atheists, infidels, provided they do not attempt to measure others by their standard of belief. He thinks Unitarianism will become evangelical, and is the religion of the future.

St. George's Episcopal German Church, on East Fourteenth street, New York, is a novel experiment in church architecture. It has three stories, the first for a mission-house, the second for the Germans, and the third for the English. The building cost about $47,000, which has been provided for by St. George's Church.

The Texas papers state that at least forty new towns are springing up on the railroad lines, which are greatly in need of ministerial labor. No questions will be asked as to the denomination to which they belong, if they are "Christians at work." Lazy Christians are not needed. Too many such now on hand is the opinion expressed.

The Pastors' Association of New York, embracing ministers of various denominations, has been considering, at several of its recent meetings, what could and should be done to rescue church music from systematic perversion, and introduce congregational singing.

On the strength of an address made by the Rev. Dr. Bellows, at the late Unitarian Conference, coupled with the fact that his church is in the market for sale, there is a rumor afloat that he is about to become a Congregationalist or to join some other sect.

Women have found a champion in Dean Stanley. He preached recently in aid of the Women's Hospital in London, established by Mrs. Anderson. His text was: "Woman, what have I to do with thee?" He thought women much better spiritual directors of women "than the most dexterous priest, saintly confessor, or authoritative pontiff." Healing the sick he regarded as women's special mission. He alluded to the late Mr. Mill, remarking how the philosophy of a master mind was touched by reverence for the woman he had loved.

REVIEW OF AMUSEMENTS.

THE DRAMA.

The crowds of people who came to Chicago during the week to investigate the town could scarcely be expected to leave Chicago without paying a visit to two or three of the theatres. They did this with such a vim that the receipts at nearly every place of amusement in the city, whether the entertainment was good or not, showed something extraordinary. This was quite agreeable to the managers, and doubtless equally so to the visitors. The amusements were all of a light and airy character, and therefore well adapted to the occasion. Probably had the heaviest of tragedies been played at every theatre the result would have been the same. Thus the opening week of the summer season was a most successful one all round, and, as the visitors were in the main from the country, the managers will, during the ensuing week, cater to those city patrons who remained away on account of the anticipated crowding. There is a general change of bill all round, however, which, it must be admitted, was desirable.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.

The Katie Putnam Combination, including Edwin Browne, H. A. Ellis, W. H. Power, and others, opened the summer season at McVicker's Theatre with a highly-sensational play, entitled "Bet; or, Through Fire and Water." The impression given by the first performance of this extraordinary piece was rather intensified by subsequent performances. The play belongs to that very tenuous and unpalatable class of dramatic productions which are occasionally heralded as having been especially written for somebody or other by some newspaper man of an ambitious turn. That it should have drawn an audience respectable in point of numbers, at any time during the week, was due entirely to the accidental advantage of the Jubilee. It gave no scope for any acting, and to pronounce upon the capabilities of the company from such an exhibition is a difficult matter. It is the intention of Mr. Browne to take it off at once, which is the best indication of a desire to please that could be given. To-morrow evening "The Old Curiosity-Shop," the original adaptation of Dickens' popular story, will be produced, with Miss Putnam in the duplicate role of *Little Nell* and *The Marchioness*. Those who have seen Lotta in the same parts will be apt to criticise Miss Putnam's impersonation. The lady shows much self-confidence in attempting to outshine an artiste who is so popular in Chicago. There are several songs and dances introduced, one of them, "Grandpa, Bless Nell," written for her. The third act contains the fair scene, which is to be enlivened with a Morris dance by a full ballet.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.

The summer season at Hooley's Theatre commenced with a bill which promised all sorts of good things. A farce, followed by a local adaptation of the only burlesque that could be praised for wit and beauty, was enough to call out good audiences, especially when produced by a company such as that which Mr. Hooley has organized. But the promise was not kept by any means, and that the week has been a most remunerative one at this theatre was not due to the excellence of the programme. Our opinion, expressed at the commencement of the week, need not be repeated. By repeated performances the piece ran more smoothly during the past few nights, but Miss Glover's indisposition affected Miss Cowell, and the songs of these two ladies were of necessity omitted. The effect upon the burlesque may be imagined. Under the circumstances, the boldness of the management in retaining it for a second week borders upon extravagance at first sight. But, as it is to be cut down considerably, purged of many of the feeble local hits and advertisements, and thereby led back again half-way from Campbell to Brougham, there is a prospect of its being lighter and more entertaining. It will be preceded during the present week by "Miriam's Crime," with the following cast:

Biles	John Dillon
Huffin	Russell Soggs
Bernard	J. W. Norris
Scumley	W. B. Arnold
Dan	S. R. Reed
Miriam Wert	Miss O'Conner
Mrs. Raby	Mrs. C. F. Maeder

MYERS' OPERA-HOUSE.

The success of Manning & Moran's minstrel company during the week has been deserved, and as an equally good bill, with an entire change of programme, is ready for the present week, the prospects are good for crowded houses and lots of fun. The company will be excruciatingly funny in a burlesque of the Jubilee by Moran, Eugene, Unsworth, and the orchestra, followed by Unsworth in his comic banjo songs, and "Lucca at the Hotel," by Eugene, Billy Manning and Shattuck; the whole to conclude with Manning's local burlesque entitled "Open on Sunday."

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

The Theatre Comique Company still remain. Besides the original attractions, there will be a spectacular piece introduced. An entire change of programme is promised for the week.

THE NEWSBOYS' BENEFIT.

The effort now being made to secure a new home for the newsboys and boot-blacks is one which should be readily seconded by the public at large in the same liberal spirit which characterizes the example set by those who have taken hold of the matter. Mr. McVicker has set an example which commends itself to the charitable. When an inquiry was made of him whether he would give the use of his theatre for a dramatic entertainment for the purpose named, he not only gave his consent, but volunteered to become one of twenty gentlemen who would guarantee each ten per cent of the receipts for the performance. The other nineteen were soon found, thus guaranteeing three times as much as the box-office will show. On Thursday afternoon a double bill at McVicker's Theatre will test the generosity of the people and attest that of the performers.

Miss Katie Putnam and her company will give "Stage-Struck" with the following cast:

Sally	Miss Putnam
Tom Tape	Edwin Browne
Sir Mathew Scraggs	J. B. Everham
Count Glorious	Frank Kennicott
Capt. Dorrington	G. Morris
Dick Milton	W. A. Ellison
Lady Scraggs	Mrs. S. A. Nash
Paplin	Agnes Brennan

Hooley's Company, assisted by Mr. Frank R. Pierce, W. G. Taylor, Samuel Forsythe, and Charles Widmer, will give four acts of "London Assurance," with the following cast of characters:

Lady Gay Spanker	Phillis Glover
Grace Harkaway	Sidney Cowell
Pert	Mollie Maeder
Sir Harcourt Courtley	Frank R. Pierce
Charles Courtley	Sam Forsythe
Dolly Spanker	George Giddens
Dazzle	W. G. Taylor
Meddle	John Dillon
Cool	Charles Widmer
James	Walter Kelly
Isaacs	S. E. Reid

DRAMATIC NOTES.

J. B. Booth has purchased "La Femme de Feu" directly from Belot, the author.

Ben De Bar has bought the Grand Opera-House in St. Louis.

Sothern has been chosen Trustee of the Royal General Theatrical Fund, in place of Charles Dickens, deceased.

An adaptation of "The Wandering Jew," by Mr. Leopold Lewis, has been brought out at the London Adelphi.

The house where Macready lived and died is built as nearly as possible on the site where once stood the "Old Birch Farm," in which Mrs. Siddons spent the closing years of her life.

E. L. Davenport remains as manager of the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, for the next season, the rent being a certain per centage nightly of the gross receipts.

According to a London newspaper, Miss Lydia Thompson gained more than one hundred thousand dollars by her last "season" in this country.

A new comedy, produced at the Theatre Francais, Rouen, with the title of "Sœur Isabelle," is an adaptation of Shakspeare's "Measure for Measure."

The fixtures of the St. James Theatre at Boston, which cost $25,000 a few years since, were sold for about $1,000. The building is to be immediately torn down, and a handsome block erected on the site.

The rector's garden of flowers, in the first and last acts of "Eugene Aram," at the Lyceum Theatre, is said to be the prettiest and best-prepared garden ever placed upon the London stage.

During the ten days that Barnum's show was in Boston twenty-nine exhibitions were given, and the total number of tickets sold was 243,642. The receipts averaged about $10,000 a day, and the expenses about $4,500, giving a net profit of $55,000 for ten days.

"Mademoiselle Trente-six Vertus," by M. Arsene Houssaye, produced at the Theatre de l'Ambigu Comique, is a kind of caricature of "La Dame aux Camelias." Thirty-six virtues is a large number. Would not the fortunate possessor make money in a museum?

Mr. Bertie Vyse is a new London writer of "Comedies," and his first venture is "About Town." It is is called "sombre" by a critic, and is said to be "redolent of that high-bred romance which is the delight of leisure hours in kitchen and 'two-pair back.'"

Rossi, the tragedian, is about to appear at the Apollon, at Rome, in "Amletto" and "Otello." The same actor lately appeared with great success at the Niccolini Theatre, Florence, in a translation of Alexander Dumas' play of "Kean." The Grand Duchess Maria, of Russia, was among the audience.

"The Chicago Show" is what New Yorkers call James Robinson's Circus. Speaking of the Indians in the show, a newspaper says: "Some of those Sioux Indians looked as if they might have passed for Chicago white men had they been well washed in the lake before they started from home, and then kept themselves out of the way of paint."

The new Broadway Theatre now building at No. 910 Broadway will cost $200,000, and is to be finished by Oct. 1. The interior will be modeled after the Alexandra Theatre in London. The building is leased to Dion Boucicault for ten years at $35,000 per annum. William Stewart will be the manager of the new theatre, and Boucicault has entered into an agreement to act there for a period of five years.

A committee of actors, artists, and literary men has been formed for the purpose of collecting funds to put a characteristic ornamental iron palisade, adorned by some equally appropriate tablet, around the Shakspeare oak planted on the tercentenary of the poet's birthday at Primrose Hill. The tree was the gift of the Crown, and came from the royal forest at Windsor, and it was planted by Mr. Phelps, the tragedian.

Stirling Coyne's drama, called "Home Wreck," has been revived at the Holborn Theatre, London. The story is identical with that of "Enoch Arden," except that the hero of the play, whose name is *Richard Trenider*, does not hide away to die on his return, but has a conversation with his "widow" (who does not recognize him), and then loses his life in a successful attempt to save the life of his rival.

Another man who meant to hang himself only temporarily, found his dependent situation a permanent one. He was a negro acrobat from Jamaica, and was exhibiting his voluntary strangulation at Port Limon, in Costa Rica. His partner played the banjo furiously, encouraging him to increased efforts in his convulsions, and was not persuaded that the poor fellow was dead until a Coroner's jury sat upon him and pronounced life extinct.

It is reported in the Boston newspapers that Mr. Arthur Cheney, the proprietor of the Boston Globe Theatre, lost $125,000 by the burning of that establishment. He intends rebuilding the theatre on the same site immediately, and informs his friends that "the curtain will rise in the new house on the evening of Sept. 29, 1873." The members of the company held a meeting on Saturday and drew up a set of resolutions expressing their sympathy with Mr. Cheney and their sorrow at his misfortune.

Barnum is erecting in New York an iron building in which to permanently exhibit three immense pictures, entitled "London by Day," "London by Night," and "Paris by Night." These pictures are each seventy-five feet high, four hundred feet in circumference, with a superficial area of forty-six thousand square feet. Visitors in London will remember the gold line that runs around the base of the great dome of St. Paul's. This is the golden gallery, and in this gallery Mr. Parris, a well-known English artist, spent the greater part of four years in sketching the roofs of the buildings which lay stretched out beneath him for many a mile in every direction.

At a Parisian theatre noted for the parsimony of its management, a curious incident recently took place. One of the scenes of an old drama represented a garret, with an indigent family dying for want of food. The stage decorations were in violent contrast with the dialogue, as the "flat" at back represented a richly-decorated salon with mantel-piece, and upon it conspicuously painted was a gorgeous clock. After a long tirade, with the unhappy father in vain looking about to find some object upon which to raise money to nourish his children crying for bread, an irritated spectator rose up in the pit and loudly exclaimed, "Why don't you pawn the clock?"

It will be good news to all lovers of the drama to learn that Mr. Bret Harte and Mr. Dion Boucicault have begun to write a play in collaboration, which is soon to be produced at one of the New York theatres. The result of so strong a combination has never before been seen upon the American stage. The skill and dexterity of Mr. Boucicault in dramatic construction, his mastery of all scenic resources, combined with that delicate insight and power of characterization which Mr. Harte possesses in such an extraordinary degree, offer a guarantee of a great success. We may confidently look for a play from which the intelligent public will derive positive pleasure and the stage a lasting advantage.

A story to smile at is this which comes from Indianapolis: There is an actor there of such beautiful proportions that he is known as the Apollo Belvidere. Exhibiting his exquisite limbs in the streets the other day, he was attacked by a terrier upon whose tail he had stepped, and bitten in the calf. He walked on easily, and did not know that he was nipped until somebody told him. Did blood flow from the wound? Not a drop! What did flow? Sawdust! A thin stream of it from the mangled rotundity of the leg! The fact was stated as a bit of interesting local news in the local newspaper, and Apollo undertook to chastise the editor. But what can even an Apollo with sawdust calves do in a rough and tumble fight? He was ignominiously kicked out of the sanctum. *Sic semper* to all who desecrate it by violence, whether their calves be of sawdust or of genuine muscle!

"Mora," Mr. Dion Boucicault's new play, was produced last Monday evening at Wallack's Theatre, New York, and has been pretty well received by the critics, one of whom says:

Its representation, with respect to the state of morals and the devices of practice in Wall street, are among the most astonishing that have encountered our notice. If they be true, and if such a state of things exists as they indicate, there is an Augean stable not far from Trinity Church which needs the attention of Hercules as a street-cleaner, and needs it at once. The fiction of the drama—the love story, that is, and the incidental tangle—is built upon these astonishing premises. It is not much of a story, but it serves to warrant the satire of the text and provide occasion for the stage effect—and, aside from some exaggeration as to the relation of persons and some forcing as to actions and incidents, it is well handled. The general impression made by the play was one of strangely mingled excitement and obscurity. The first act was talk—and was therefore dull. The next was full of action, and was therefore telling. All being over, the impression left was one of having been momentarily interested, and of having learned that this world is even more sordid, selfish, and wicked than the most confiding and complacent Mephistopheles had ever dreamed. If we were to believe Mr. Boucicault, arson and murder are quite incidental to the Wall street practice of breaking owners and winning fortunes. There is no censure too severe to be heaped on some of the ways of that thoroughfare, and it may be that Mr. Boucicault's picture of its depravity and his incidental stings of satirical comment will effect a good result. We hope so. At the same time we cannot shut our eyes to the exaggeration with which he has embellished his thought and his plot. For the working out of the plot, however, no sagacious observer can have anything but praise. There is padding in the piece, and there is a touch of that recklessness as to nature, probability, and congruity which is deemed permissible in dramas devised for summer audiences.

The last dramatic sensation, "Madelein Morel," which was produced last week at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, New York, evokes from the critic of the *Tribune* a biting and indignant essay, with which every right-minded man and woman will agree. In brief, he sums up the piece as follows: "Its five consecutive scenes, based on a tangle of virtues and vices, extravagant assumptions and fanciful incidents, move prosily from the atmosphere of the brothel to the atmosphere of the insulted church, and present a young woman in situations which are distressing to the feelings in proportion as the feelings are unenlightened by common sense." His strictures on Mr. Daly are unusually severe, but appear to be warranted by the circumstances. He says: "It is our wish to make our meaning clear. Gentleness in the treatment of this matter would be worse than wasted. Upon such a manager as Mr. Augustin Daly mild words of remonstrance and pacific intimations of disapproval fall as harmlessly as flakes of snow. They have been tried, and they have failed. He appears to be a theatrical huckster, with no more heart than a grindstone, and no sense of a higher responsibility in his vocation than that which appertains to a man of business. Ideas of a loose and mischievous description have been continually diffused from his establishment. Scarcely a single success has been gained upon his stage, except through the instrumentality of the Erring Sister. With *Romeo* it was thought that, once at least, "Hero and Helen" were "hildings and harlots." With Mr. Daly, it appears that hildings and harlots are at all times Heros and Helens. He has made his stage absolutely populous with dramatic heroines who have nothing to commend them but tears and trouble, resultant from the lack of chastity. He has not been contented merely to create the mourners; he has proceeded to crowd them. His Erring Sisters are become redundant. There is a perfect plethora of fallen angels." The following indignant protest cannot but meet with a hearty indorsement: "Upon the incidental portraiture of actresses as necessarily courtesans—which occurs by implication and by direct statement in the play of "Madelein Morel"—it will suffice to remark that it is a libel on the upright and worthy members of the dramatic profession, and a calumny of the profession itself; and, furthermore, that the bird that defiles its own nest has never been accorded a brilliant rank in the ornithological system."

MUSIC.

The Jubilee is over and gone. As a popular success, it has been remarkable in every way. From a musical standpoint, however, it has accomplished no good or important purpose, and, if it does not do harm to music, it will be very fortunate. It therefore does not call for any special mention in our regular musical review of the week. The only encouraging features connected with it were the fact that it has been found possible to organize a large chorus and orchestra here at short notice of good material, which is very encouraging for the future, when some real musical work may need to be done. At the same time it must have been a matter of regret to every musician that so much good material was collected and not utilized. The Jubilee has closed the musical season. Let us hope for something better next time.

THE APOLLO CLUB

closed its season, last Tuesday evening, with an admirable concert at Standard Hall to its associate members, assisted by Miss Ella White and Mr. Emil Liebling. The Germania Mænnerchor also paid the Club the compliment of singing with them in the Antigone double chorus of Mendelssohn. The season has been a remarkable success, and the summer will now be given to hard study with reference to producing still grander works next season.

MISCELLANEOUS CONCERT.

A vocal and instrumental concert will be given at the Union Park Congregational Church on Monday evening, June 9, in which the following singers and instrumentalists will appear: Miss Lena Hastreiter, Miss Anna Lewis, and Messrs. Ziegfeld, Gill, Booth, Schultze, Collins, Coffin, Kimbark, Phelps, and Falk. The programme will be as follows:

PART I.

1. Festival Offertoire....E. Thayer
Mr. Louis Falk.
2. Male Quartette....
Messrs. Collins, Coffin, Kimbark, and Prof. Booth.
3. Aria from "Crispino"....Ricci
Mr. Ed. Schultze.
4. Overture—"Tannhauser"....Wagner
Messrs. F. Ziegfeld, L. A. Phelps, M. Schultz, and L. Falk.
5. Song, "The Flower Girl"....Bevignani
Miss Lena Hastreiter.
6. Duett from "Trovatore"....Verdi
Miss Anna Lewis and Ed. Schultze.
7. Aria from "Don Carlos"....Verdi
Prof. James Gill.

PART II.

1. Organ selections....Falk
Mr. L. Falk.
2. Capriccioso....Mattei
Miss Anna Lewis.
3. Overture—"Euryanthe"....Weber
Messrs. F. Ziegfeld, L. A. Phelps, M. Schultz, and L. Falk.
4. Valse....
Miss Lena Hastreiter.
5. Trio, "Gratias Animo"....Rossini
Miss A. Lewis and Messrs. Schultze and Gill.
6. Grand Finale, "Wedding March"....Mendelssohn
Two Pianos and Organ—Messrs. F. Ziegfeld, L. A. Phelps, M. Schultz, and L. Falk.

SPECTACULAR OPERA.

Aiken's Theatre is now closed, but will be re-opened on Monday evening, June 16, for a season of spectacular opera, for which the management is making unusually elaborate preparations. Mr. J. Frank Northrup, a New York tenor, Miss Isabella Motte, soprano, and the favorite basso Harry Peakes, have been secured for the solos, and they will be assisted by a full, and, it is said, efficient chorus. A large ballet corps has also been engaged, with Mlle. Morlacchi at its head. The opera selected is Auber's "Bayaderes," which will be produced with superb scenic effects. It has not been given for many years in this country, and its revival will undoubtedly be a very pleasant one, as the principals secured are all of recognized talent in their profession. The rest may be safely left to the management.

TURNER HALL.

The afternoon programme at Turner Hall to-day is as follows:

1. March—Farewell....Hoffmann
2. Overture to "The Wreck of the Medusa"....Reissiger
3. Romanza—for 'cello and flute....Menzel
4. Potpourri—"Musical Eccentricity"....Parlow
5. Overture to "Stradella"....Flotow
6. Waltz—"Rudolph Klange"....Strauss
7. Potpourri....Menzel
8. Overture to "Pique Dame"....Suppe
9. Quadrille Mode....Strauss

The evening programme will be as follows:

1. Overture to "Fra Diavolo"....Auber
2. Potpourri—"Night and Morning"....Hamm
3. Reverie....Vieuxtemps
4. Overture to "Der Freischutz"....Weber
5. Waltz—Morgenblatter....Strauss
6. Idyl—"On the High Alps"....Zikoff
7. Potpourri—"Tonblumen"....Bach
8. March—"Uber das Lied"....Graner

COMPLIMENTARY CONCERT.

Mr. J. Hand, a well-known and accomplished musician of this city, is to have a complimentary concert at Aiken's Theatre on the 13th inst. Mr. Hand is the leader of the Great Western Band, and did a great deal of musical work during the recent Jubilee. Among the numbers to be produced at his concert are the overtures to "William Tell" and "Zampa," "Faust" and "Trovatore" fantasies, "Dream of a Young Mother," "Musical Congress," etc. Messrs. Foiz and Bischoff will sing a duet, "The Robbers," from "Stradella." The excellence of the programme, to say nothing of Mr. Hand's own merits, should secure him a large audience.

ORATORIO SOCIETY.

The adjourned meeting of the Chicago Oratorio Society will be held on Tuesday evening, June 10, at Lyon & Healy's. Election of officers and other business of importance demand a full attendance of the members.

NEW MUSIC.

We have received from Messrs. Emerson & Stott, 239 West Madison street, the following new music issued by J. L. Peters, New York: "Inspirer and Hearer of Prayer," a hymn for soprano and alto or bass solos with quartet, by H. P. Danks; "Pearl of America," a caprice by Florence Kinkel; "Does He Ever Think of Me?" song and chorus, by Will S. Hays; "God Bless Our Home," song and chorus, by James E. Stewart; and "Julia, 'Tis of Thee I Sing," song and chorus, by Will S. Hays.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Letters from Genoa mention the success of the new operetta by Venzano, "La Notte degli Schiaffi," played at the Paganini Theatre.

Handel's long-neglected oratorio, "Belshazzar," was performed recently at the Albert Hall, London, under Mr. Joseph Barnby's direction.

Madame Lucca has taken a dwelling at Kingston, R. I., where she will spend the summer.

Carlotta Patti has just arrived in Paris, on her return from the artistic tour which she made in America with Mario.

The Strauss concerts have been commenced in Vienna, and several American airs are nightly embraced in the programme.

Just after Rubinstein's series of musical recitals in New York, including representative works from all the great composers, we find in the *Athenæum* a chronicle of a series of similar performances by Von Bulow, in London.

Mr. Strakosch has purchased the sole right of producing "Aida" in America, and *Le Menestrel* is curious to know how he will establish or maintain his rights here.

Mme. Jenny Lind-Goldschmidt was announced to sing in Northumberland House on the 13th ult., in aid of the St. Savior's Mission School Church, at Woolwich.

It is estimated that it will take three years more to complete the new Paris opera-house, and that a further large grant will be necessary to even finish it in that time.

Miss Annie Louise Cary has sailed for Europe, intending to pass the summer abroad, and to return in September to take part in Max Strakosch's coming operatic campaign.

Miss Josie Jones, a young Cincinnati contralto, now studying in Milan, recently made her debut as *Azucena*, and was flatteringly successful. She will begin her operatic career in the fall, probably in Italy.

Madame Nilsson-Rouzaud recently sang at a fete in Paris, given by the Baroness Adolphe de Rothschild, to inaugurate the new galleries of her house on the Rue de Monceau. During the fete she sang in five different languages.

Madame Parepa-Rosa has formed an English opera company (including, among other members, Miss Rose Hersee), and will give performances, during the autumn and winter, in the London Lyceum.

Mme. Parepa-Rosa, Carl Rosa, and S. C. Campbell are in London, and they all agree that Cairo is about the dirtiest place in the world. Campbell, it is said, has chronic catarrh, and will not be able to sing again in a great while.

Our war melodies, especially the later ones, which responded to the popular mood with the most fidelity, are being taken up by the English lower classes. The farm laborers' unions are making campaign songs out of them. "When Johnny comes marching home again," and "Tramp, tramp," etc., are particular favorites.

New Orleans papers of the 9th say: "It is gratifying to be able to chronicle that the operatic outlook is such as to render assured the revival of French opera next season. Thus far the aggregate of subscriptions has reached upward of $50,000, and vigorous indications are offered that the whole of the required sum will be forthcoming within a short time."

The concerts of Theodore Thomas, at Central Park Garden, are now the rage among the fashionable ladies of New York, who complain, however, of the smokers. Mr. Thomas says the smokers have been his supporters from the start, and he likes the fragrance of a good Havana.

A committee of influential gentlemen, among whom we note the name of Sir Julius Benedict, has been formed, with a view to raising a fund for the relief of the family of the late Signor Guglielmo, who will be remembered as the composer of the "Lover and the Bird," "Sing Me that Song Again," and other popular songs of the better class. An account has been opened at the Temple Bar branch of the London and Westminster Bank, under the title of the "Guglielmo Fund."

A state concert was recently given at Buckingham Palace, St. James Park, London. The members of the Queen's family, the King and Queen of Belgium, and 800 invited guests were present. The singers were Titiens, Ilma di Murska, Madame Patey, Albani, and others. The music was selected from the works of Beethoven, Meyerbeer, Gounod, A. Thomas, Donizetti, Wagner, Gluck, Verdi, and others.

An amusing incident occurred at the Teatro Dal Verme, Rome, lately. "Saffo," by Pacini, was brought out to a thin house, the prices being too high. At the close of the last act, when *Saffo* throws herself into the sea, the "double" who did the fall managed the classic robes so awkwardly that a pair of men's boots was the last vestige seen of the distraught Greek poetess. A shout of laughter brought down the curtain.

The new opera of "Adam and Eve," it is thought, will be given up, the only manager who has yet attempted to produce it having had a difficulty with the prima donna in the matter of costume. The lady declines to take the character of *Eve* unless allowed to appear in a yellow satin train and a diamond necklace. *Adam*, also, exhibits a marked preference for a velvet tunic and a rapier. The great moral work will probably be handed over to the ballet people.

George W. Morgan, the celebrated organist, has met with a severe misfortune. His left arm was wrenched from the elbow socket by a railroad accident. It is thought that he will never again have the use of his arm. He can neither lift nor move it, yet he continues his concerts as of old. His superb pedal playing comes in to aid him in his present discomfiture. He has still the use of his fingers, and he gets some one to help him put his arm upon the key-board, and, notwithstanding the pain the operation gives, he uses his fingers with the skill of earlier days. He conducted the organ concert at Plymouth Church on Saturday, and no one would have known that he was a cripple.—*New York Letter.*

The friends of the new school are now raising a fund and erecting a fine house in order to give Wagner an opportunity to develop his musical ideas to the fullest extent. This house is in Bayreuth, Bavaria, and will be finished during the coming summer. It is now thought that Liszt will take enough interest in the success of the undertaking to direct at the first representations of Wagner's *chef d'œuvre*, which is in four divisions, occupying four evenings in the representation, and named respectively Reingold, Walkure, Siegfried, and Gotterdammerung, and are founded upon the Nibelungen Lied.

Maretzek has made some important engagements for next season, commencing in October. The principal artists of his company are Mme. Pauline Lucca, Mlle. Ilma di Murska, a great favorite in Europe, and, as a bravura singer, the first on any stage; Mme. Natalie Testa, a contralto of rare ability, and, a few years back, the reigning favorite in New York; Tamberlik, the prince of tenors, inventor of the ut de poitrine and a human trumpet in tours de force, Vizzani, tenor, Mari, a baritone very highly spoken of, and Jamet. It seems certain that between this company and the Nilsson Company the next season of Italian opera in the United States will be the greatest on record.

Having cultivated the ears of the American audience, that indefatigable Theodore Thomas has now set himself the vastly more formidable task of polishing its manners. The undertaking has a rather hopeless look at first glance; but, if anybody can make a success of it, Theodore is the man, and he evidently means business. Last Monday evening, while the orchestra were evolving the "linked sweetness long drawn out" of the "Midsummer Night's Dream" overture, and the usual ill-bred chatter was at its height, he suddenly turned with a gesture of command to the drummers. At first, the *Tribune* says, the talkers, not seeing the point, kept on chattering. But the continued rolling of the drums, the laughter of the orchestra, and the emphatic applause of their music-loving neighbors, presently revealed it to them, and there was an end of the annoyance for that evening. At the very next concert, however, it was renewed. Theodore abruptly broke off the Masaniello overture, and said he would wait till the ladies and gentlemen had quite finished. An evening or two after, he had occasion to repeat the lesson—and did it.

The Italian opera season has at last come to a close in this country, and Madame Lucca has gone into the pleasant retirement of a not too exacting seaside resort with a nice cash balance from her year's warbling, as well as the good wishes of the tens of thousands in this country who have listened to her. Never before has Italian opera attained such a success in America. The advent of those favorite artistes, Lucca and Kellogg, in combination, seemed to create an awakening in this exquisite department of musical art and popularized what beforehand depended upon the comparative few for its appreciation and patronage. The success which Mr. Maretzek now reaps he has earned, struggling against repeated discouragements with full faith in the ultimate triumph of this delicate and beautiful expression of his art. In a pecuniary point of view it has surpassed even the most sanguine expectations, and his enterprise foots up a gross result of $450,000, of which Lucca's share is $80,000. But while doing thus well for himself, he has done well for the American people. He has aided them to the appreciation of the divine harmonies he offers, and Italian opera is not destined to languish in the future as it has in the past. The duties of managers will be easier and their risks fewer. With another season an enlargement of the list of talent may be looked for. Nilsson and Tamberlik are announced as sure, and the indications are that it is now safe to offer still [illegible] remunerative patronage.—*Boston Post.*

PERU.

Life in Spanish South-America.

The Harbor and Commerce of Callao --A Destructive Conflagration.

Llamas--Mothers-in-Law--A Family Picnic--Turkey-Buzzards.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

LIMA, Peru, S. A., May, 1873.

It is very surprising to me that the people of the United States, in naming the great commercial ports of the world, give due praise to Panama, Valparaiso, and San Francisco, but utterly ignore

THE HARBOR OF CALLAO,

when, in fact, it is the finest open roadstead in the world, and has a very large commerce. The Pacific Steam Navigation Company sends three lines of steamers from Callao to Europe, via the Straits of Magellan, a weekly steamer to Panama and Valparaiso, and up and down the entire coast, and weekly lines to intermediate ports; France disputes the trade of the coast between Panama and Valparaiso; Germany has a new European line; and the White Star (American) Company has also just established a new line; while sailing vessels of all kinds and nations are continually arriving and departing; and, among these, the fast-sailing, trim clipper-ships of American build take precedence, both in beauty of hull and in point of numbers. In the year 1872, 2,193 vessels entered Callao harbor, and 2,111 vessels loaded with guano cleared from there. And, besides all these vessels, 32 ships alone brought 13,885 Coolies to Callao in a single year.

It can be truly said of the 4,000 men who constitute

THE PERUVIAN ARMY,

that two-thirds of the entire number are officers, who ride on spirited chargers, wear a quantity of gold bullion and lace, and are, in speech, very brave and heroic.

The 2d of May has been celebrated in Peru annually with great rejoicing, as the day when Peru discomfited the Spaniards, and drove them from the harbor by bombardment. This year the celebration has resulted very disastrously, having resulted in

A CONFLAGRATION

on an immense scale, destroying $800,000 worth of property. Half a square on the principal street in Callao is in ruins, and nearly all the American stores. As very few of the Peruvians have any fires in their houses (either for cooking or other purposes, living almost entirely from eating-houses), it has never seemed a necessity to have suitable fire-engines, and several old, broken-down hand-engines have done service for the entire City of Lima, and two equally dilapidated hand-engines are all they have provided for Callao. When, therefore, on the 2d of May, some heedless enthusiast threw his rocket from the roof of the Hotel Comercio, to add to the general glorification of the day, he little calculated the consequences that would prove so disastrous. The light sparks, falling upon the matting-thatched roof of the hotel, kindled into a blaze, and soon the fire spread, and threatened to make a second Chicago of Callao. Had there been a good steam engine in the place, the fire could have been instantly subdued; but it kept on increasing in proportion, until $800,000 worth of property (all the best stores) were destroyed.

Since my last letter, I have been down to

A LARGE SUGAR ESTATE

(the largest on the coast) at Cerro Azul. Fourteen millions worth of sugar alone is made at this estate in a single year; and the little coast-steamer not only brings back in tow a bark laden with sugar, but carries on her deck 3,000 baskets of oranges, grapes, and pine-apples for Callao.

Along the coast, south of this estate, which we closely hug, we saw immense droves of

LLAMAS

(the native sheep of Peru), bearing goods far into the interior. These llamas have a soft, beautiful wool, which is wrought into the finest of cloths, blankets, and shawls; and they are also used as beasts of burden, each one carrying 100 pounds and no more. If they are overloaded, even one pound, they know it at once, and, by some strange instinct, lie down, and cannot be induced, by persuasion, blow, kick, or spur, to arise, until the overweight is removed. These little llamas (pronounced as if spelled yammas) go 100 and more miles from the coast into the interior, bearing goods and merchandise, in exchange for sugar, coffee, and native pisco (brandy); and there is not a drop of water, nor any apparent sign of vegetation, on these arid plains, for the entire way. But a wonderful provision of Nature has placed about every 20 miles, a little, bitter, green plant, whose leaves these llamas gather on their lonely way, and chew, keeping their mouths constantly moist, and acting as a stimulant. These leaves they carry under their tongues for days, and it serves a double purpose,—as a substitute for drink and for food.

It has been my good fortune to be an invited guest to a family (Peruvian) picnic. I think that in no country, except Peru, can there be found such entire harmony as exists here among relatives. It has passed into a proverb almost, in the United States, that a man cannot live with his

MOTHER-IN-LAW

in peace and quiet, and I know there are numerous jokes and sly hints dropped before the unfortunate man who has one of these appendages to his household. Indeed, when we were going out to Peru, on the steamer, the first time, a most ludicrous incident occurred on board, having for its theme this same subject, a mother-in-law. At Guayaquil, where the steamer stopped for coals, and to take on and discharge freight, among the queer native curiosities that were brought off in boats to us, to sell, by the native boatmen, was an armadillo, or Spanish ant-eater. An American gentleman on board, while others supplied themselves with parrots, monkeys, tropical birds, and fruits of various kinds, purchased this ant-eater, and carried him carefully to his cabin. In vain he fed the creature with flies, spiders, fruits, and various kinds of luxuries; the ant-eater pined away, and died the second day he had bought him. Our friend seemed to feel its loss keenly, and, being joked about it, said that "He felt sadly at losing the creature, not that he had any want that it could have eaten, but, because if it was so good at eating aunts, he hoped it might have had an inclination to make a meal of his mother-in-law instead; and that was the reason he purchased the animal."

The Peruvians have none of these peculiar antipathies; and, in a large house, not only do father, mother, and children, but married aunts, uncles, and their children, as well as grandparents on both sides, all live under one roof, and in perfect harmony and quietude. I was invited to one of their

FAMILY PICNICS,

where the entire family numbered thirty-four members. We sailed and row-boat to San Lorenzo, the island and mountain-resort of Peruvians, on a picnic excursion. The sail by sea was fine, being seven miles opposite Callao; and the refreshments, music, and entertainment of guests were all that could be desired. But what a place for a picnic. As soon would I think of having a picnic in the unfinished cellar of some open building in course of erection in Chicago as at San Lorenzo. The whole mountain tells of its volcanic, earthquake nature. It rises to an immense height, bleak and bare. The soil is covered with a gray, ashy sand; and there are no signs of vegetation visible,—no green blade of grass, or green foliage, to break the monotony. Sand-flies and mosquitoes swarm around on the low, sandy beach. An old, tumble-down adobe building, once large and imposing, stands solitary and alone. Crows, turkey-buzzards, and sea-gulls wheel in frightened circles over your head, and scream in shrill alarm. On the very summit of the mountain is erected a huge wooden cross, and a light-house stands beside it, as a guide to vessels entering the harbor. Away back from the beach, and on one side the mountain, you come upon numerous graves, the bodies of poor, unknown sailors and others, who fell victims to the yellow fever. These graves lie huddled close together, and look so dreary and deserted! A more lonely, forbidding place for a rendezvous cannot be imagined; yet the Peruvians prefer it to all others, even to a picnic among olive plantations or orange groves, with the odor of ten thousand flowers all around you. A quaint place for a pleasure party is this old island; yet, because of the lovely ride thither, it is visited daily. An immense hotel was erected upon San Lorenzo, years ago by some unfortunate speculator, who expected to see the island a popular place of resort for the summer season. But, to me, the only attraction is the ceaseless beat of the waves against the sides of the mountain; and no person could till the soil sufficiently to sustain life, if he lived there and controlled the entire desolate island. We had our own sport, however, watching

THE TURKEY-BUZZARDS,

who flock around us. They would alight and eat every scrap thrown to them, of whatever nature. What ridiculous creatures they are, with long, black legs, bare, unwieldy bodies, and little, shining, bead-like eyes,—as solemn and as uninterested in debate over a paper-collar and a rind of cheese, as any clergyman over his first sermon! What a rasping, hissing noise they make! How they hop and fly, with the queerest kind of a movement! One of our party (who had been troubled with pleurisy) had in his pocket an old "Allcock's Porous Plaster," ready for an emergency, which he threw to them. How they pulled and tugged at it, the pitch or tar of which it was composed sticking to their feet and bills; and what a contest was waged over it! Now, one solemn, old, parson-like fellow has succeeded in swallowing the largest part of it, and how he hops off with dignified disgust, waving as if it was (as no doubt it might have been) stuck closely to his insides! What quaint creatures they are! But this ends my trip to San Lorenzo.

WALDA.

AN ILL-FATED FAMILY.

From the New York World.

A sort of Nemesis seems to attend certain families, which takes the form of perpetually bringing them in unpleasant aspects into the courts of law. We lately adverted to the new brood of troubles which threatened the race of Noel-Byron, in the shape of a suit brought for divorce by Lord Wentworth against his wife, to whom he has been married but three years. Half a century agothe conjugal difficulties of his grandfather and grandmother were the talk of the town, whilst rather more than a century before the fission of her collateral ancestress, the beautiful Henrietta, Baroness Wentworth in her own right, with the unfortunate Duke of Monmouth was the scandal of the Court of James II.

That lady succeeded, on the death of her grandfather, in 1687, to his barony of Wentworth, and superb house of Toddington, in Bedfordshire; and there is this of extenuation for the beautiful Baroness' attachment to the woman-enthralling darling of Charles the Second, that there is but little doubt that they would have married if they could. Greed of gold, however, spoilt two lives which might have been so fair. Eager to secure for his favorite son the hand of the richest heiress of her time, Charles the Second married him, then only 14, to the young Countess of Bucclench, than a child of 12. It was scarcely surprising that a marriage so completely one of convenience provedill-assorted. So far it involved the living together as man and wife, the Duke would seem almost to have regarded it as of non-effect.

He deserted the Duchess, and took up his abode at Toddington with Lady Wentworth. So matters continued up to the disastrous events at Sedgemoor in 1685. Ralph states that just before the execution, when the divines in attendance upon the Duke tried in vain to convince him of the iniquity of his attachment to Lady Wentworth, he continued to assert that it was to her and not to the heiress of Bucclench that he was married before God, and that rather than admit the guilt of their association he died without receiving the holy communion.

Before a few months were over two graves received their occupants by reason of the exceptionally dreadful execution on Tower Hill, on the 15th of July, 1685. If the Duke cared little for his wife it may be presumed that he was less indifferent to his children, for it is stated that his daughter, Lady Anne, died of grief for her father. And in the following spring there was borne to the transept of the parish church at Toddington, long the burial place of the Wentworths, the coffin of the young Baroness. "Over her remains her family reared a sumptuous mausoleum (long since gone to ruin), but a less costly memorial of her was long extant, and is stated with far deeper interest. Her name, carved by the hand of him whom she loved so well, was a few years ago still discernible on a tree in the adjoining park."

Peerages which descend to female heirs do not easily die out, and the barony of Wentworth passed some time after Baroness Henrietta's death, to the Noels, and thence to the wife (a Noel) of Sir Ralph Milbanke, father of Byron's wife.

The history of that lady is, thanks to Mrs. Stowe especially, too well known. It might have been hoped that with her the chapter of marital misfortune would have terminated, but unfortunately the complications seem, on the contrary, rather to increase. A few days ago the London *Times* contained the announcement, "The Lady Wentworth of a son," a circumstance that carries with it the possibilities, if not probabilities, of a disputed Peerage succession case. When the notorious Mordaunt cause came on all the world said, "What a mercy that the child last born to Lady Mordaunt was a daughter!"

A difficulty similar to that now threatening the Wentworths being thus dissipated by the sex of the child, but in the Wentworth case even this would not avert the trouble, as a female could succeed.

Another notable circumstance in Lord Wentworth's suit has been the withdrawal of proceedings against one of the "co-respondents" on the ground of his being a member of the Diplomatic Corps, thus establishing a great fact in favor of the "gay Lutherians" of diplomacy, who may, it appears, pursue their pernicious propensities with impunity so far at least as legal redress is concerned. There are some in England who will doubtless recall anent this privilege adopted in 1693 by that great Governor, the Lord Protector.

A dispute having arisen between Don Pantaleon Sa, brother of the Portuguese Ambassador, and an English gentleman named Gerard, a scuffle ensued, but the combatants were separated.

On the 23d the Don returned with twenty companions and assaulted and killed a gentleman whom he mistook for Gerard. His purpose, as he believed, being effected, he took refuge with his brother, the Ambassador, who, ambassadorial privileges vigorously urged, notwithstanding, was compelled to surrender him and he was committed to Newgate. This occurred in November, and in the following July he and his accomplices were put to death. "To render the circumstances the more memorable it was on occasion of this Ambassador signed a definitive pending treaty of peace with Portugal in the morning and his brother was beheaded in the afternoon." Certainly it must be confessed a piquante and emphatic incident, showing that Cromwell was not to be trifled with.

DYING.

Call me pet names, as you used to do;
Pillow my head on your breast,
And sing me the songs we used to sing,
For soon I shall sleep and rest.
Let me look up in your dear, dear eyes,
While in the dark as glasses I gaze,
And hold in your arm my trembling hand,
Till the valley and shadow are past.

And do not look back with one thought of reproach
To yourself, when my life is done;
Only remember that Heaven is mine,—
That the pearly gates are won.
Only remember I broke the flower
That drooped in the northern blast;
Rejoice that the journey is over now,—
That the haven is reached at last.

Forgive you? Dear love, when my struggling soul
Its fetters has almost riven,
Do you think I could fly to my Father's arms,
Leaving you unforgiven?
Tears? Nay, but you must not weep.
The day has been long, but the night is near,
When He giveth his loved ones sleep.

There's a sound as of waters; death's tide creeps up;
Fold me again to your breast,
And sing me the songs you used to sing,
For NOW I shall sleep and rest.

GARRET B. FREEMAN.

A Bohemian Trip to Europe.

Prof. John Wise and W. H. Donaldson, two experienced and well known aeronauts, propose to take the balloon voyage of which so much has been said and so little done. The Boston Board of Aldermen have responded to a petition from them, and made an appropriation of $3,000 to aid them in lifting out their aerial ship, in which they will start from the common in that city on the 4th of July. The gentlemen intend taking two other persons with them, and through the co-operation of the Franklin Institute in Philadelphia, expect to secure the services of two scientific men. Prof. Wise bases his reason for undertaking this perilous voyage on the following theories: At a certain height above the earth there is a continuous air current, or tide setting from west to east, caused mainly by the centrifugal force generated by the evolution of the earth on its axis, and that this current moves at the rate of from 60 to 100 miles per hour. Thus he expects to reach England in two days, at the most, from the time of starting.

THE PIASA-BIRD.

A Legend of the Illinois.

BY MARTIN BEEK.

On the banks of the Mississippi, 25 miles northeast from St. Louis, and about 9 miles from the mouth of the Missouri, stretched over a hundred hills, lies the quiet, half-secular, half-Puritanical old City of Alton.

Just below it begins the Great American Bottom. Back to the east, and northward, rise hill and bluff gradually, some abruptly, from the water's edge, and, rolling backward, blend imperceptibly into the great prairies of the State; while, on the west, flows the Mississippi, De-Soto's magnificent mausoleum, flanked in turn by Mariposa-like cottonwoods, and an almost tropical luxuriance of hazel, willow, and vine. There, amid the doubtful aspirations of the present and the cherished traditions of the past, the good people tell this Indian legend:

The Ottow-wahs and the Illinois were allies, and Lin-cah-tello, "the Firm Oak," was their Chief. Together they had quiet possession of that country, and were at peace with all the surrounding tribes. They were all happy, except Lin-cah-tello, saddened at the mysterious loss of his only daughter, and the death of her lover, who flung himself over the cliffs, in a moment of despair, into the water below; but the great Chief, nevertheless, lived for his people, and their ingenuous sympathy buoyed him up.

As the years of prosperity rolled by, suddenly the Piasa-bird came among them, and took up its home in a cave in the cliffs, scarce a league to the northward of the present site of the city. Whence it came, how it received its name, or what that name meant, is unknown. Its coming was as sudden as its shape was mysterious. Possessing an eagle's head and wings,—the former crested with steel,—it had the tongue of an adder, and the tail of a dragon, tipped with the sting of a scorpion. It had four legs, human to the knees, and eagle the rest, pointed by the longest and sharpest of talons,—making altogether a monster the peer of which was never known before or since, and which, fortunately, left no progeny.

With the swiftness of an arrow it would light down upon an Indian, sink its beak into him, and carry him away to its cave. Often a half-dozen were taken in one day to sate its voracious appetite. No one was safe in venturing out alone; and frequently when a group were banqueting on this thing, it would swoop down like a winged lightning, and carry one off to its eyrie in the cliffs. Nothing in the shape of bird, man, or beast was free from its all-devouring nature. The bald-eagle, primeval lord of the castles in the crags along the river's edge, took fright, and soared away into the thunder's home, and never returned again; and the smaller birds, that caught the air joyous with their lays, caught the alarm, and piped and caroled no more. The browsing herds of game disappeared: the wail of the panther, the howl of the wolf, and the fierce growl of the bear, no more re-echoed in the dense solitude; nothing, save the pensive plaint of the lone river, broke the almost death-like stillness.

Anxiety, starvation, and despair now succeeded the peace, happiness, and plenty of this Aroadia. What had they done that the Great Spirit should send this terrible curse upon them? War was the only shaft in the quiver of God's wrath known to the Indian; now pestilence and famine, principally creatures of civilization, were to them unknown. Of all the terrors they had ever experienced, this dreadful bird brought the greatest; and how could they escape them?

The medicine-man had invoked the interposition of Hee-ah-kam-ne-gun, the grandmother of mankind, who had in charge all the poisons, with which she could help her children when she wished; but she listened not to their tearful supplications. She didn't care for them; and the demon-bird kept on in its fearful work of destruction. Then they sought the assistance of Ka-ke-chee-wah, the North Wind, but all their earnest appeals and weird incantations failed to move it from its wintry home. It was indifferent to their fate. And now their sole hope lay in an appeal to Ah-min-mee-o-gee-chee, "the Spirit of Thunder;" and all the great medicine-men in the surrounding tribes were asked to come together and help them to urge that spirit to drive the scourge away.

Their faith was great in the power of Thunder, and in the effect of the great hunting medicine song they sang in their appeal. Few could sing it,—not more than four in all the surrounding tribes,—and nothing could resist it. The very rocks and trees danced and reeled before the mellow symphonies of the lute of Orpheus, so were deer, bear, elk, and antelope known to come tremblingly around and submit to sacrifice under its potent spell.

They met; and, amid a chorus of shrieks and groans, of yells and cries, there was one loud, continuous, earnest appeal to the unseen spirit living in the clouds, whose voice was louder and stronger than anything earth had seen or ear had heard, to give them some loud-sounding medicine, or wind, or rain, or sleet, or snow, or anything needful to insure the destruction of this living fiend; and then they sank to the earth exhausted, and waited for a response.

Far above them, a few fleecy clouds were floating like angel-banners from Heaven's battlements; but no sound came from them, or reverberated in the unfathomable depths of blue beyond. But they knew that the spirits of Thunder would come; patience was exhausted. The wind, rustling the leaves for a moment, was thought to be the forerunner of an impending storm; but, climbing the almost vertical cliffs, it lingered awhile in the gnarled cedars, and then, leaping upward, died away in the rock-ribbed hills beyond. But still they hoped and waited. Slowly the hours dragged along; but yet there was neither doubt nor a response. Then suddenly they were startled by a roar and shock from above. High up the bluff, a huge rock, cleft once by lightning and beaten by a thousand storms, broke from its base, and, leaping like two thunder down the rattling crags, caused their hearts to well high with hope,—sinking low with disappointment a few moments after. Then sanguine expectation yielded to nervous apprehension. Could it be possible that the spirit of Thunder would not come to their aid?—that it, too, would remain indifferent to their fate, after all their earnest appeals? Oh, no! the thought was too harrowing to entertain, and the great medicine-men dismissed it, and still patiently he, ed and waited.

Slowly the living sun dropped down the sky, gilding the thin-tops with almost celestial splendor, and flinging a golden zone around the snowy clouds in the firmament above. It left the world, and with it perished every ray of hope.

Ah-min-me-o-gee-chee was afraid!

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Gathering his Chiefs and Head-men about him, he proposed the last and only remaining plan to relieve themselves of this bloodthirsty sprite. Some one must be sacrificed, placed in a conspicuous position, and twenty-five warriors, with poisoned arrows, were to be secreted near, and fire at the bird when it came for its prey. And to him was to be left the right to select the victim for the sacrifice.

Silently this proposition was received; but who would be the chosen victim? All wondered, but instantly concluded that it would be some worthless brave or squaw, useless longer to the tribe. Of course, none other would be sacrificed, none other was necessary.

The day appointed came. Every preparation had been made; but the victim was yet unknown. The livers of three antelopes had been thrown into a rattlesnake's den until thoroughly permeated with poison, and into these their arrows were soaked. The hour had come. The warriors, twenty-five of the bravest, quickest, and truest,—with their bows, were placed in position by Lin-cah-tello; and all was in readiness but the sacrifice. Whom could it be?

Stepping out before them, all robed and painted for the war-path, Lin-cah-tello told his anxious clans he had carefully thought over who should save them by sacrificing his life, and he had chosen one whom he thought all loved, but at whom the Great Spirit must certainly be angry, or why thus afflict his people? He hoped all would calmly submit to his choice when he gave his name. And then, pausing a moment, and looking around at those before him, with his eyes beaming with love, whilst their hearts beat high with mingled sorrow and dread, he told them that he had chosen——none other than himself!

Loud were the cries that went up against his decision! Scores of warriors sprang forward and begged to take his place; women threw their arms about his neck, and implored him to desist; and children shrieked their appeals to stay and live with them,—for how could they do without him? But Lin-cah-tello was inflexible. With a silent wave of his hand he bade them depart to their lodges, while he quietly took his position near the river-edge, on a projecting rock, around which his warriors were secreted, and calmly resigned himself to his fate, a willing sacrifice on the altar of his people.

The suspense was not long. As it scenting its prey, the Piasa-bird soon made its appearance high in the clouds above, soaring around and around, and gradually closing down to the earth, until it poised for a moment, straight, yet high, above him. It seemed surveying the field; and then, when satisfied, it came down with a fearful swoop and hiss upon the noble Chieftain; but, ere it struck its fatal talons, twenty-five poisoned messengers of death were buried in its body, and, with an unearthly shriek, chilling the blood of the bravest of the brave, it fell a harmless, quivering mass at Lin-cah-tello's feet.

Wild was the delight and great the rejoicing then! All shouted, and sang, and danced around the dreadful scourge, now filled with arrows, and crushed no longer, until the great valley rang and echoed with their shouts, and those of sympathising friends on the shore beyond. Lin-cah-tello only was calm; his eyes, filled with tears, told of his heartfelt joy. All night their festivities continued; and the next day they painted the picture of the monster on the cliffs, in a mound of the bluffs, and framed moulded by Nature, a short distance above the spot where the distracted lover made his fatal leap.

Many moons afterward Lin-cah-tello was gathered to his fathers. Wrapping the robes around him he wore the day he sneered his people, and decorating him with his paints and feathers, they placed him beneath the rock once chosen as the shrine of his sacrifice, now a perennial monument to his offering.

So died Lin-cah-tello,—pleased with his knowledge of the past and present, and happy in his ignorance of the future. Time rolled on,—decade following swiftly after decade. Then, far to the Eastward, arose another scourge, deadlier and more fearful yet to the red man of America. He met it, fought it valiantly, but in vain. Before him, Kings, Emperors, and priests had opposed it with powerful armies and subtle casuistries, but stayed it not. On it came! Mountains, rivers, oceans, forests,—all the barriers and battlements of Nature could not stop its steady progress, nor bind its rushing pinions. Still onward it pressed,—swiftly, silently, and incessantly! With the resistless march of "the Scourge of God" on Rome from the North, so came this mighty March of Mind from the East, and swept before it the flooded rivers of the soil, as the dew is swept by the hot breath of the morning sun.

Thus died the Ottow-wahs and the Illinois, and then only was the memory of Lin-cah-tell forgotten.

Thus ends the legend,—vague, mysterious, and indistinct, as all genuine legends are. A short distance above the old convict and military prison a rock, looming high above the water's edge, is yet shown to the stranger as "the lover's leap." Near this spot, lovers now frequently gather; and, as the grand old river runs and sings its ceaseless song for beneath them, the shadow of the Indian maiden is forgotten in others too supernal for such an alloy. Races change and generations pass away, like the current below; yet the stream and their story are ever the same.

Many are now living who remember traces of the painting of the bird on the cliffs, which, however, are nearly obsolete, and now wholly destroyed. Piles of Indian bones, years agone, were found in the cave which, together with a stream and a street, a township and a tavern, yet bears its name. On the walls of some of the older citizens, pictures of its death can yet be seen; and a short account of this station of Hee-ah-kam-ne-gun, the grandmother of mankind, who had in charge all the poisons, with which she could help her children when she wished; but she listened not to their tearful supplications. She didn't care for them; and the demon-bird kept on in its fearful work of destruction. Then they sought the assistance of Ka-ke-chee-wah, the North Wind, but all their earnest appeals and weird incantations failed to move it from its wintry home. It was indifferent to their fate. And now their sole hope lay in an appeal to Ah-min-mee-o-gee-chee, "the Spirit of Thunder;" and all the great medicine-men in the surrounding tribes were asked to come together and help them to urge that spirit to drive the scourge away.

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GREAT FORTUNES.

From Chamber's Journal.

The richest subject in England in 1685 had estates which little exceeded £20,000 a year. The Duke of Ormond had £38,000 a year; His Grace the Duke of Buckingham, £19,600; and Monk, Duke of Albemarle, left property which would yield a like sum. Macaulay, quoting *King's Natural and Political Conclusions*, says the average income of a temporal Peer was about £3,000 a year; of a baronet, £900; member of the House of Commons, £300 (*History of England* I. 309). Sir William Temple observes: "The revenues of a House of Commons have seldom exceeded £400,000 (Memoirs, p. 8).

Passing up to the eighteenth century, it has been said, no doubt with truth, that hardly any Englishman could have produced half a million of money in 1750. We presume Alderman Beckford could have done so, as in 1770 he left his son Fonthill, which had cost £240,000, £100,000 a year, and a million of ready money. How rapidly that fortune was dissipated! The author of *Vathek*, at the age of thirty-six, in 1796, came to reside at Fonthill, and began to build a new house in the Gothic style. The following description of the house, by a visitor, is given in the preface to a recent edition of *Vathek*: "To give you an idea of the place, you must think of York Minster placed on a commanding elevation in the midst of a woodland paradise of many miles in extent.

Although at this spot the interior of Fonthill has not the vastness of York Minster, yet I think the whole building stands on more ground. The dazzling effect of the stained glass in the lofty windows, when the sun throws their colors on the crimson carpets, contrasted with the vivid green lawn seen in the distance through the lofty entrance doors, themselves as high as a moderate sized house; the galleries a hundred feet above you; the magnificent mirror at the end of the room reflecting the prospect of the grounds for miles, present a scene I shall never see equalled. Looking right and left, you have a clear view of three hundred and thirty feet, not bare stone walls, but a magnificent apartment, furnished with the most valuable books, cabinets, paintings, mirrors, crimson silk hangings, and a thousand things besides; you walk the whole distance on carpets; and, every step, every object attention is arrested by some beautiful work of art or natural curiosity." In 1822, the whole, in consequence of the depreciation of his West India property combined with reckless expenditure, was sold to Mr. John Farquhar for £330,000; and his former owner went to Bath and there built an immense tower, from the summit of which he could see Fonthill, though seventy miles distant.

The rise of the great House of Rothschild belongs to the eighteenth century. Meyer Anselm, a Jew, was born in 1743, and was established as a money-lender, etc., in Frankfort, in 1772. From his poor shop, bearing the sign of the Red Shield, he took the famous name Rothschild. He found a good friend in William, Landgrave of Hesse; and when the Landgrave, in 1806, had to flee from Napoleon, he intrusted the banker with about £250,000 to take care of. The careful Jew traded with this; so that, in 1812, when he died, he left about a million sterling to his six sons, Solomon, Nathan, Charles, Meyer, Charles, and James. Knowing the truth of the old motto, "Union is strength," he charged his sons that they should conduct their financial operations together. The second son, Nathan, was the cleverest of the family, and had settled in England, coming to Manchester in 1797, and London in 1808. Twelve years after, we see him at Waterloo, watching the battle, and posting to England as soon as he knew the issue, and spreading everywhere the defeat of the English. The clever but unscrupulous speculator thus depressed the funds, and his agents were enabled to buy at a cheap rate; and it is said that he made a million by the transaction. He died in 1838, but the real amounts of his wealth never transpired. It has been said: "Nothing seemed too gigantic for his grasp, nothing too minute for his notice. His mind was as capable of contracting a loan for millions as of calculating the lowest possible amount on which a clerk could exist." (*Chronicles and Characters of the Stock Exchange*.)

William Strahan the printer made a large fortune in the latter half of the eighteenth century. His third son, Andrew, who succeeded him in the business, left more than a million when he died in 1831. Thirty years after, the Duke of Buckingham died, who, like his father, squandered a vast fortune at Stowe, and had to sell the contents of the mansion. This sale occupied forty days, and realised £75,562 4s 6d. (Burnley Forster's *Priced and Annotated Catalogue*.) What a pity such a dispersion seemed! His Grace was, says Sir Bernard Burke, after the present reigning family, the senior representative of the royal Houses of Tudor and Plantagenet.

James Morison, "the hygeist," who died in 1840, made £500,000 by the sale of his vegetable pills. According to Mr. Grant (*History of the Newspaper Press*), Holloway, the inventor of the celebrated pills and ointment which bear his name, has amassed a fortune of from £1,500,000 to £2,000,000, and intends following in the steps of Mr. Peabody. Pianoforte-making would also seem to be a profitable business, since Mr. Thomas Broadwood, who died in 1862, left £350,000 personally. William Joseph Denison, the banker, left one of the greatest fortunes of modern times—namely, £2,500,000, in 1849. When Coutts, the banker, died, in 1821, he left his wife (formerly Harriet Mellon, the actress) £600,000, as well as estates to a large amount. One instance, out of many, will suffice to show the good use his grand-daughter, the present Baroness Burdett-Coutts, has made of this wealth: at a cost of £50,000 she endowed the Colonial Bishopries of Adelaide and British Columbia. The Earl of Bridgewater, who died in 1823, left property amounting to about £2,000,000 to the then Lord Alford, on condition that if he should die without having attained the rank of Marquis or Duke, the property was to go to his brother. But the question was raised, when Lord Alford died without having assumed these dignities, whether his son was not entitled to the property; and the House of Lords decided that the condition was contrary to the principles of the English Constitution, and Lord Alford's son was confirmed in the title. Another will, which was the subject of much litigation, was that of Mr. Peter Thelusson, who died in London, in July, 1797. After leaving his wife £100,000, the residue (about £600,000) he committed to the care of trustees, to accumulate during the lives of his sons and their sons, to be divided, when they were all dead, among their survivors. It was believed that the property would then amount to £18,000,000 or £19,000,000. But legal and other expenses prevented this, and when divided in 1856, little more than the original sum was divided among the three survivors (*Book of Days*, ii. 97). But wealth has gone on accumulating in England to an enormous extent, and the proving of the personalty of wills allows us to realize this pretty accurately. Mr. Gladstone was no doubt right when he said at Liverpool College, Dec. 22, 1872: "More wealth has, in this little island of ours, been accumulated since the commencement of the present century—that is, within the lifetime of many who are still among us—than in all the preceding ages, from the time, say, of Julius Cæsar; and again at least as much of wealth within the last twenty years as within the preceding fifty."

The *Spectator*, Nov. 16, 1872, published a list containing an account of the fortunes exceeding a quarter of a million personally during the last ten years. From this list it appears that during the decade ten persons left more than a million, fifty-three more than half a million, and 161 more than a quarter of a million sterling. It must be remembered that these fortunes do not include landed investments.

There are few examples of great fortunes made by misers, who often denied themselves the necessaries of life in order that they might leave a large sum behind them. Such a man was James Wood, of Gloucester, who died in 1836, possessed of property sworn under £900,000. A will was found in which he left all his property to Alderman Wood, of London, his attorney, and two clerks. But a short time after a codicil to the will was sent in anonymously, bequething various large sums to different individuals. It was accompanied with this extraordinary memorandum: "The inclosed is a paper saved out of many burned by partial old fool could hang. They pretend it is not of Wood's hand; many will swear to it. They want to swindle me. Let the rest know." The writer was never discovered, and now came litigation, which lasted four years. Sir Herbert Jenner gave his judgment in 1840, rejecting the codocil so mysteriously sent. But the majority of the previous decision of the late Lord Lyndhurst, in a higher court, reversed the judgment, and the money was divided according to the terms of the will.

WANTED.

Wanted, a hand to hold my own,
As down Life's vale I glide;
Wanted, an arm to lean upon,
Forever by my side.

Wanted, a firm and steady foot,
With step secure and free,
To take its straight and onward pace
Over Life's path with me.

Wanted, a form erect and high;
A head above my own,
So much that I might walk beneath
Its shadow o'er me thrown.

Wanted, an eye within whose depth
Mine own might look and see
What springs from a guileless heart,
O'erflowing with love for me.

Wanted, a lip whose kindest smile
Would speak for me alone;
A voice whose richest melody
Would breathe Affection's tone.

Wanted, a true religious soul,
To pious purpose given,
With whom mine own might pass along
The road that leads to Heaven.

PEARL.

Prince Alfred's Engagement.

From the New York Sun.

The Duke of Edinburgh has always been considered by many persons as the best specimen of Queen Victoria's children. The Prince of Wales has never done anything particularly creditable, nor anything to endear him to the English people. His career as a young man, and his subsequent life as a husband, have not added lustre to his name; and with the radical advances which are now being made every year in Great Britain, his inchoate right to the British throne is of a rather uncertain character.

One look at the Duke of Edinburgh's photograph would convince any physiognomist that he was more of a man than all his brothers put together. He is a sailor, and commanded his ship, the Galatea, very creditably in a long cruise. It is true that on account of

COURIERS.

Revelations by an Italian Member of the Brotherhood.

Extraordinary Charges Against Americans at Rome.

The Courier in London.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, May 17, 1873.

A discussion has sprung up in the papers as to the merits of couriers,—some vowing they are all rogues together, and others that they prevent more roguery than they commit. Twenty years ago, when traveling was costly, every family with means employed a courier, and not unfrequently that personage became a confidant and a friend. There are still three Couriers' Clubs in London, to which intending travelers, including Americans, often address themselves. These are the Italian Club, Golden Square; the German Club, in Bury street; and the United Swiss Club, in Mount street. The couriers attached to these clubs are men who have acquired a large experience through many years' traveling, and they are ready for any clime. English and Americans who travel in winter move towards Italy, Spain, and the East. Rome is a cosmopolitan city until the end of Carnival, and tourists, after seeing Naples, return to the Holy City to witness the displays which are offered to the world during Easter-week. When the heat of summer begins, there is a movement toward Northern Italy; and later on the current turns to Switzerland, France, Austria, Germany, Denmark, Sweden, Holland, and even to the heart of Russia. These pilgrimages, now June is so near, will soon commence, and it is a question of moment as to whether the toil of these hurried voyages is lessened or not by engaging couriers to precede you. Without staying to solve the question, I want to put you in possession of

THE CRITICISMS OF A COURIER.

I have received a copy of the "Memoirs of a Courier," just published at Florence, and find in it such extraordinary allegations that I think it a pity to keep the sensation to myself. The courier, one Angelo Togna, mourns the happy times when grand seigneurs sowed gold with a splendid hand. The nabobs of to-day, he says, spend little; "quarrel for a farthing with the hotel-keeper; order breakfast or dinner for two; and sit down, four in number, to eat it; go to table d'hote by turns as a kind of honorable representation, while the others can be met with in third-class taverns, where they procure bread and victuals, which they afterwards hide in the drawers, to soil everything, and which they eat on the sly when they think that the host or visitors are looking another way." Horror of horrors in the courier's esteem, they buy their own wine, and secretly introduce it into the hotels! When they reach Rome, they get rid of their courier, and place themselves in the hands of resident fellow-countrymen or countrywomen. Our courier grows frantic at this point, and vents his fury upon the clergyman's wife and the doctor's wife, whom he regards as the source of the mischief. He calls them "intriguing filibusters," and proceeds to sketch them in this fashion,—I may observe, parenthetically, that he assumes they are mostly Americans: "They obtain credit," he says, "from the trades-people, and do not pay them; make a dead set at their fellow-countrymen in order to swindle them in all possible ways; and when a rich fellow-countryman, aware, perhaps, of their true character, refuses to receive them, their fury is freely vented in slander. When they hear of the arrival of a rich compatriot in Rome, they do their best to be presented to him. They are always on his footsteps. They try to meet him at the banker's, in the Piazza di Spagna, and strut about his chambers as if they had come to draw millions, not having a sou in their pockets. The medical man runs from house to house, and from hotel to hotel. He is the courier of the colony; and the clergyman and his wife act in a similar manner. Taking the title of savants, priests, sculptors, painters, or literary men or women, these fussy busybodies introduce themselves into the hotels, and intrude on all the newly-arrived families, boasting of their own fame and renown."

AMERICAN SCULPTORS IN ROME,

with some great exceptions, are declared to be humbugs. A visitor is ushered into their studio, in the centre of which is a stool. This stool supports a lump of clay with which to commence a model that is certain never to be finished, because they do not know how to do it. They are obliged to recur to an Italian artist, who works for them in the dark. But the chef d'oeuvre is sent to America as an American work, and as such is exempted from importation-duties. "The sole fact," he indignantly adds, "of the presence of an American subject, who walks up and down before his model during two or three months, smoking Havana cigars, taking up now and then the chisel or hammer, or dirtying his fingers with clay, in order to look artistical, when visitors walk in, ought not to be sufficient to give it an American origin, and the right to profit by exemption from importation-duties."

Americans arriving in Rome "know about as much about art," says this rude courier, "as I do about missals. They open their eyes as wide as they can, and take for granted whatever is recounted to them, so they are often led to believe that they have fallen in with a genius, an artist worthy of Riviere or Strut, who are indeed worthy of great praise. If the foreigner is an amateur of paintings, he hastens to view the famous new picture—which ought to be the first and last for the benefit of art—of the *celebrated* painter. What does he find? A croute of the worst description, scarcely worthy to serve as ensign to a tobacconist's shop. Poor canvas, condemned to such indignity! Poor, ill-used pallet! Unhappy brushes! What profanation! Nevertheless, do you know what happens? By dint of exaggerated praise and incense, the visitor is gradually led to believe that the Spanish yellow he sees in a corner of the canvas really represents a sky; he takes for trees a layer of spinach in the back-ground, and for men certain horrible figures that would make the Creator blush for His handwork. Despite all this, the visitor is induced to buy the *master-piece*, and pays a much higher price for it than he would give for really good works of Italian artists. I defy such celebrated artists as Rogers, H. Cardwell, W. H. Rinehart, W. Wood, etc.,—the best artists of whom England and America can boast,—to say that I am in the wrong; and I feel convinced that, if Gibson—another justly-renowned artist—was still alive, he would indorse my statements."

Taking breath for a moment after this extraordinary blow, I ask the reader to accompany the man to

LONDON,

the city from which I write, to see if he can tell us anything new about that. To me, a great deal that he says is new. I rub my eyes. Thus I read that the sun is never seen, and yet it has been shining brightly all this week. I am told there are no birds, and yet last night, in a park at the back of my garden, twenty minutes' ride from the heart of the city, nightingales were singing loudly, and the cuckoo was so near that his note interrupted one's conversation. But through the fog one is able—he allows—to get some agreeable views,—as, for instance, one of

A CROWD OF THE LOVELIEST BEINGS,—

for so he speaks of women. The ladies of London, he says,—regardless of census-discoveries,—are three times more numerous than the men. In the shops, it seems, women do all the buying and selling. In theatres, the boxes, the pit, and the gallery are full of women. There are women in the omnibuses, on the steamboats which plow the Thames by hundreds, on the railways, in the museums, in the art-galleries, in the Crystal Palace, in the parks, in the public promenades; women on foot, who look at women in carriages, who, in turn, contemplate women on horseback; so many women, in fact, that one is prompted to ask, Who takes care of the children and attends to the domestic affairs? But he does not like the colors of which ladies are fond. How many graceful little heads, worthy to be painted by a Titian or a Correggio, would be a thousand times prettier still if their beautiful hair was adorned with a single rose, rather than with the hanging gardens that may be seen on many ladies' heads at Covent Garden or Drury Lane! But

ENGLISHWOMEN HAVE A SERIOUS ASPECT.

They still not know when they are young and when they are old. English girls have from childhood, according to this observer, a serious, rigid, and Puritan air, which completely disagrees with the charming sincerity and impulsive frankness of that happy age. Old ladies, on the contrary, as if they regretted ever having been young in the true sense of the word, never will admit the change, and cannot submit with dignity to grow old. Of

THE DEMI-MONDE

he says but little, save that you meet them everywhere, dressed in silk, satin, velvet, lace ribbons, rings and necklaces. Their heads are covered with an endless labyrinth of curls and plaits, *Cesti d'invidia e spauracchi*, as Giusti says in his *Scritta*. Their cheeks are painted with all the colors of the rainbow, and bear all the powders, cosmetics, and tints that Fashion has torn from Science. Their smiles are froward; the invitation they address to passers-by of the utmost impudence. Want and and hunger turn to vice for a morsel of bread, and follow you with a painful and cynical obstinacy. These unfortunates, encouraged by a general tolerance, invade every quarter of the town, and multiply. In England women must be free, but this principle gives rise to scenes which painfully strike the eyes of a stranger. In London, the second-class theatres, the most populous streets, and even the ball-rooms frequented by honest and hard-working artisans, are invaded by these women. When evening comes, and whilst all the rest of the city remains silent and deserted, a sort of triumphal march begins in Leicester Square and its neighborhood. You are accompanied in your walk by cards containing addresses, words whispered in your ears, kisses flying on fingers' ends, tender glances, smiles, pulls at your sleeves, and pinches in your arm. The chase of *sylphids* of all nations, dressed in every fashion, has begun. But the illusion quickly vanishes, and only leaves a feeling of disgust."

Here are

A FEW DISCOVERIES:

"The men in London never turn round to stare at ladies, as they do in France and Italy. They would not go out of their way were it even to admire the Venus of Milo. There is but one exception, and that is for ladies on horseback; but then they turn to admire the horse, not the lady. To say the truth [says this Italian] I prefer my countrymen's ways to these, but would rather they were content to look at the ladies whom they meet in the streets, and would refrain from addressing them with rude and scurrilous words. This is perhaps the reason why parents never allow their daughters to go out alone in Italy. The permission is scarcely given to married women, who have to struggle hard to obtain it. It is a system of reclusion which is rendered necessary by a general vice of education."

English magistrates wear wigs,—a statement which is amusingly wrong. Englishmen lack a true sense of art. Their monuments are built in pitiful style. Policemen are entirely dressed in black! They mount on stools at the doors of the theatres, and warn the people to beware of thieves. Fog reigns permanently, "owing partly to the Thames, and partly to the dampness of the soil." The degree which prudery has attained is such that a lady never uses the word "shirt" when buying one of those useful articles of clothing in a shop, but explains the article she desires by roundabout phrases, which are readily understood by the intelligent tradesman. Not a flower-girl is to be seen in London (the most amazing assertion yet.) The great singers of Italy go to London when they have already lost their voice. The manager mounts operas according to his fancy, in the most careless manner. What singers! They are often antique remains, which remind those who hear them of archeological ruins. Some years ago, a false Tamberlik was enthusiastically applauded at Covent Garden. It was afterwards found that, at the same moment, the real Tamberlik was singing in Madrid. The houses are very badly built, and only stand by leaning one against another. The reason Englishmen are bad dancers is found in the fact that they cannot practice on account of the brittleness of their floors. On Sundays, by the banks of the Thames, "there is no sound of music, the only noise heard is the subdued murmur of voices. Boats full of pleasure-takers go up and down the Thames. On our lakes the sounds of instruments, choruses, and village-songs are always heard. It is not the fault of Englishmen if the same thing does not happen in England, for they are passionate lovers of music and poetry; but the Protestant religion forbids all Sunday amusements, and orders it to be given up to religious occupations, although it allows of a liberal use of the bottle."

Such are some of the views of the metropolis as seen by the Courier. The fog—or something else—affected him, and he revenges himself.

ACHEEN, SUMATRA.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Acheen Head has for years been the point from which homeward-bound Indiamen take their last departure on the voyage from Calcutta to Europe, in the southwest monsoon, being the southernmost point of land seen in the Indian Ocean, and being visible many miles in clear weather. In this capacity I had the honor first of making its acquaintance, but subsequently came to a more intimate personal knowledge of the venerable landmark, and I am not sorry to have escaped from its clutches with a whole skin and unbroken bones. I make no pretensions to graphic description or rounded periods; but, if you will listen to an old sailor's simple yarn, I will tell you the "how" of it in the blink of a Purser's lantern (though what that may be I don't know, only it's supposed to be nautical).

Well, I was serving the old East India Company (and subsequently Her Majesty) in the branch of the marine service known as the Bengal Marine, on board the light little gunboat Pluto. It was, if I remember rightly, in the fall of 1857 or the beginning of 1858, that the Pluto was ordered to convey a party to survey the Andaman Islands, and report on their adaptability for a penal settlement. We went, surveyed, and reported, among other things, some 20,000 native Andamanese who badly wanted civilizing, especially if a penal settlement was to be established in their midst. It was known that the Malays of Sumatra had made slaves of the Andamanese for years, and it was thought that the King of Acheen could, if he would, find some one in his dominions who knew something of the language spoken by these miserable wretches, and who might be induced to act as an interpreter in any overtures of peace to be made to them. Accordingly, the Viceroy of India indited a suitable letter for delivery to His Majesty of Acheen, and away we started on our mission.

I remember, it was a clear bright morning (no, *not* in June, but in November) when we sighted the Golden Mountain, then 60 miles distant by our reckoning, which fact alone will give you some idea of its height. Steering to leave it a little on our left, we were brought up about noon by the bar at the entrance of the creek, or small river, that runs up to Acheen. Here we had to anchor, as we did not know the depth of water over the bar, and the breakers did not look inviting. So we lowered our two cutters, heavily armed; filled them with men ditto ditto; took our revolvers, swords, &c., and started to find a way into the river. For, look you, we had learned to take precautions during our previous cruise round the Andamans. They are "aye uncanny," those Malay fellows, and to the fact of our being well armed alone can we ascribe our escape with unperforated cuticles. Of course, if a British sailor sets about doing a thing, he generally does it (ahem!), and therefore you will not be surprised to learn that we found a way to enter the river, and entered it accordingly.

The scenery of Sumatra is much the same as that of all the islands and mainland of the Eastern Archipelago and Southern Burmah; and, besides, I have no time to dwell upon it now. You have only to fancy a series of immense parks planted with large trees, and a few hills scattered around, with the Golden Mountain towering to the skies in the back-ground, and you will have some idea of the scene. On landing, were received by a deputation of "all hands." Men, women, and children, in hundreds, crowded down to see our fancy rigs, and indulge their curiosity generally,—the most villainous and bloodthirsty-looking scoundrels I ever saw, and that is saying something,—every man, youth, and boy armed to the teeth with the deadly Malay kreese, and all of them cut and scarred as though they had frequent fights amongst each other, which is no doubt the case.

Well, we kept well together, and marched to the King's residence, (no great shakes of a place, either), and demanded an audience of His Sublime Superlativeness, in the name of our most Gracious, &c., &c.,—an audience which was promptly, flatly, unequivocally,—nay, insultingly,—refused. Of course, when the "many-headed" saw how things were looked upon at head quarters, they took the same view themselves, and gradually surrounded us. Our boats, with one or two keepers, were at the landing-place, and a long space intervened between us and them, which was filled with these tigers, who would have liked nothing better than a scrimmage. There was nothing for it but to put a bold face on it; so we formed a close column, and, with watchful eyes, ready hands, and measured step, marched to our boats,—the crowd yielding as we advanced, and, though evidently reluctantly, letting us at length regain our natural element. Why they did not attack us, and what restrained them, this deponent knoweth not,—only they didn't; for which act of clemency I subscribe myself their grateful debtor, inasmuch as, had they done so, they could have cut us off, root and branch, and this little sketch would never have been written.

Gladly we sailed away from those inhospitable shores, rejoiced that our bones were not left to bleach on the coral-strand of Sumatra. I believe an expedition was subsequently sent there, which succeeded in at least obtaining an audience of the great potentate; but then bayonets and rifles *are* persuasive,—very. I can fully appreciate that our friends of Holland have put their foot in a hornet's nest, and I wish them joy of it. E. W. L.

"DANBURYISM."

The "News" Man's New Book.

Boston (May 30) Correspondence of the New York Evening Post.

Among the notable books to be published in Boston during the month of June is the funny book of "The Danbury *News* Man." This book is made up largely of those droll paragraphs which appeared originally in the Danbury *News*, and, being copied far and wide by different newspapers, gained for Mr. Bailey a national reputation, the title of "The Punch of America," the name of "the most popular humorist in the United States," and so forth; but it contains also many sketches that have never before been published. The humor of the book recalls Mrs. Partington and Artemas Ward. The homely topics are like those about which Shillaber made his funniest paragraphs, and the droll similes are like those of Ward. The full title of the book is "Life in Danbury: being a brief but comprehensive record of the doings of a remarkable people, under more remarkable circumstances, and chronicled in a most remarkable manner by the author," "and carefully compiled with a pair of eight-dollar shears." By way of preface he tells "why I wrote a book." This question, he says, why he wrote a book, has assailed hundreds before our day, will afflict hundreds in years to come. "And probably there is no form of interrogation," he adds, "so loaded with subtile torture as this very one, unless it is to be asked for a light in a strange depot by a man you had just selected out of 17,000 as the man to be the most likely to give a match." Various authors have various reasons for writing their books, he says, but whether the reasons they give the world are their true reasons it is not for him to judge. "It is a matter which lies between the author and his own conscience, and I know of no place where it would be less likely to be crowded." But his reason for writing a book is so novel, so different from all others, that the public, he thinks, may be pardoned for feeling an intense desire to know it. "Some have written a book for money; I have not. Some for fame; I have not. Some for love; I have not. Some for kindlings; I have not. I have not written a book for any of these reasons, or all of them combined. In fact, gentle borrower, I have not written a book at all—I have merely clipped it." With this is the following:

SOMEWHAT INTRODUCTORY.

This work is designed to wile away a stray hour which the borrower may have at odd times. The matter has been carefully selected with a view to suiting all classes and conditions. Within its cover the banker may find relief—although it is extremely doubtful; and here is something for the farmer, the artisan, the undertaker, the laborer in the mines, the porter, the merchant, the student, the man of leisure, the hackman, &c. The matter was written at odd times, although generally right after pay-day, and is submitted to the borrower with a great deal of timidity, but with the earnest hope that it may be the humble means of making money. If in its perusal one single—or even married—borrower is made purer or better, and his life made to appear brighter, and his soul lifted up generally, I shall sincerely rejoice to hear it. Address me at Danbury, enclosing stamps.

The book has a portrait of Mr. Bailey, showing him to be a healthful fellow, with a bright countenance and a mischievous look in the eyes, and its "motto" is this, from the Danbury *News*: "It is just as impossible to get along without advertising as it is for a cross-eyed man to borrow a gun." Mr. Bailey's reputation is no streak of good luck. After the war, having a little money, he cast about for a newspaper, and finally invested in Danbury, in its weekly newspaper, after a trial as a daily newspaper, which was not altogether successful. He bought his newspaper and began his work, and he has succeeded in getting himself advertised all over the country by your great dailies, and in the rural or provincial press, through his own modest sheet. He is now issuing a large number of papers weekly, and they are sold in all the large cities North and West. He has had offers to go to New York, but he has declined them all, saying that "in New York they suck a full orange dry very soon, and then throw it away."

The book ought to have a good sale, because, if for no other reasons, it contains wit and humor without being low, and it attempts to be funny without misspelling words and burlesquing the English language. Its publishers are the new firm of Shepard & Gill. It will be out some time during the next week. Mr. Bailey is now in the Western States pursuing something about which he is to write a second book in the fall. Perhaps it is to be about the Mormons, for Salt Lake City is to be his resting-place for a while.

THE EXILE.

Ye, young, gay, and happy, disporting around me,
Oh! long may you flourish in mirth and in glee;
Sweet homes, they await you, and kind friends surround you,
And sorrow's sad visage you yet have to see.

Your bright, sunny smiles, and your jocund employment,
Recall the past scenes of a far-distant clime,—
Scenes rich with remembrance of childhood's enjoyment,
That shed a soft light down the vistas of time.

My youth rose as bright as the blush of the morning,—
Like the bird on the mountain, as joyous and free;
But misfortune has changed all to sorrow and mourning,
And sent me to wander far over the sea.

The rainbows of promise have vanished in darkness,
And a long, starless night has enshrouded my sky;
With fortune, the friends of my youth have departed,—
Left me lone and neglected, to languish and die.

Young friends, while you can, then, be gay and care-scorning;
Bask, bask, while it beams, in the sun's early ray;
For, with you 'tis the rose-tinted dawn of the morning,—
With me 'tis the gray-shaded eve of the day.

J. M.

Voltaire's Return to Paris.

It was Carnival time when the aged Voltaire returned to Paris after his long absence; and profane gamins, not knowing who he was, hooted at or cheered him when he made his appearance, thinking, in consequence of the strange garments which he wore, that he was in masquerade for their amusement. And, indeed, they were not apparently without good grounds for forming such a supposition, for his outdoor dress was a vast pelisse, trimmed with fur, which completely enveloped his frail body. A huge Louis Quatorze wig of wool shaded his thin cheeks, and the wig was surmounted by a red cap trimmed with fur. In form and face he was as he himself said, a mere skeleton; but his eyes still gleamed with such marvelous brilliancy that their magnetic power was felt by all upon whom they shone. He alighted, upon his arrival in Paris, at the hotel of the Marquise de Vilette, whose wife was Voltaire's adopted daughter, and was surnamed by him "Belle et Bonne." Voltaire's niece, Mme. Denis, was with him. The day after his return to Paris, a prodigious concourse of all the first people of the Court and city called to do homage to him, and the Duc d'Orleans (afterwards known as the Egalite) was prepared to receive him at the Palais Royal with more than regal honors. Dr. Benjamin Franklin, the American philosopher, who was in Paris, brought his grandson to Voltaire, asking him to bless the lad. But the excitement of the reception was too much for Voltaire. As a contemporary said, the new sort of life which the old man from Ferney led at Paris, after a long and fatiguing journey in a cold season of the year; the continual efforts which he was obliged to make in receiving such visitors as were admitted to him, and, above all, in sustaining his high reputation for wit by brilliant sallies; the courtesy and kindness which he sought to show to everybody in proportionate degree; lastly, his temper, to which, for a long while past, he had been accustomed to give free vent, but which at that time he was obliged to curb—all contributed to undermine his health, which was already grievously impaired. The French priesthood dreaded Voltaire's presence in Paris; but, notwithstanding the various ecclesiastical designs to check his popularity, it increased daily. The cry of "Vive Voltaire!" was constantly resounding, and "There he is!" was shouted in the streets whenever, with his Louis Quatorze wig and scarlet cap on his head, and wrapped up in his fur pelisse, he entered his carriage, which was of sky-blue color, studded with stars, and drove out. "I am stifled," said he; "but it is beneath roses." And the roses were sweet to him, for he loved all this adulation, though the excitement of it was killing him. Even to the last he was eager to add to his fame, for night and day he wrote.—*Recollections of Society in France and England, by Lady Clementina Davies.*

SOME ONE PAYS.

CHAPTER I.

BRINDISI, August.

"DEAR HARRY: Our plans are all formed. We start from this on Tuesday for Corfu, where we have secured a small cutter of some thirty tons, by which we mean to drop down the Albanian coast, making woodcocks our object on all the days pigs do not offer. We are four—Gerard, Hope, Lascelles, and myself—of whom you know all but Lascelles, but are sure to like when you meet him. We want you, and will take no refusal. Hope declares on his honor that he will never pay you a hundred you lent him, if you fail us; and he will—which is more remarkable still—book up the day you join us. Seriously, however, I entreat you to be one of us. Take no trouble about guns, etc. We are amply provided. We only ask yourself. Yours ever,

GEORGE OGLE.

"If you cannot join at Corfu, we shall rendezvous at Prevesa, a little town on the Turkish side, where you can address us, to the care of the Vice Consul Lydyard."

This note reached me one day in the late autumn, while I was sojourning at the Lamm, at Innspruck. It had followed me from Paris to Munich, to Baden, the Ammergan, and at last overtook me at Innspruck, some four weeks after it had been written. If I was annoyed at the delay which lost me such a companionship, for three of the four were old friends, a glance at the postscript reconciled me at once to the disappointment; Prevesa, and the name Lydyard, awoke very sad memories; and I do not know what would have induced me to refresh them by seeing either again. It is not a story, nor is it a scene, that I am about to relate. It is one of those little incidents which are ever occurring through life, and which serve to remind us how our moral health, like our physical, is the sport of accident; and that just as the passing breeze may carry on its breast a pleurisy, the chance meetings in the world may be scarcely less fatal!

I have been an idler and a wanderer for years. I left the army after a short experience of military life, imagining that I could not endure the restraints of discipline, and slowly discovered afterwards that there is no such slavery as an untrammeled will, and that the most irksome bondage is nothing in comparison with the vacillations and uncertainties of a purposeless existence.

I was left early in life my own master, with no relatives except distant ones, and with means, not exactly ample, but quite sufficient for the ordinary needs of a gentleman. I was free to go anywhere or do anything, which, in my case at least, meant to be everlastingly projecting and abandoning—now determining on some pursuit that should give me an object or a goal in life, and now assuring myself that all such determinations were slaveries, and that to conform to the usages by which men sought success in public or professional life was an ignoble drudgery, and unworthy of him who could live without it.

In this unsettled frame of mind I traveled about the world for years—at first over the cognate parts of the Continent, with which I became thoroughly familiar—knowing Rome, Paris, Vienna, and Naples as I knew London. I then ran all over the States, crossing the Rocky Mountains, and spending above a year on the Pacific coast. I visited China and India. I came—I will not say home, for I have none—by Constantinople, and thence to Belgrade, where I made the acquaintance of a Turkish Pacha, then Governor of Scutari in Albania, and returned along with him to his seat of government. A Vice-Governor of Prevesa induced me to go back with him to that unpromising spot, assuring me how easily I should always find means of reaching Corfu or Italy; and that, meanwhile, the quail-shooting, which was there beginning, would amply reward me for my stay.

Prevesa was about as wretched a village as poverty, sloth, and Turkish indifference could accomplish. The inhabitants, who combined trade and fishing ostensibly, really lived by smuggling, and only needed the opportunity to be brigands on shore. Their wretched "bazaar" displayed only the commonest wares of Manchester or Glasgow, with Belgian cutlery or cheap imitation jewelry. But even these had no buyers; and the little stir and life of the place was in the cafes, where the brawny natives, armed to the teeth, smoked and lounged the live-long day, and, to all seeming, fulfilled no other duty in existence.

I suspect I have an actual liking for dreary and tiresome places. I believe they somehow accommodate themselves to a something in my temperament which is not misanthropy nor mental depression, nor yet romance, but is compounded of all three. I feel, besides, that my imagination soars the more freely the fewer the distractions that surround me; but that I require just that small amount of stimulant human life and its daily cares suggest to prevent stagnation.

I was at least six days at Prevesa before I was aware that her Britannic Majesty had a representative there. It was in a chance ramble down a little alley that led to the bay I came upon the British arms over a lower doorway. It was a very poor-looking tumble-down house, with a very frail wooden balcony over the door, distinguished by a flag-staff, to be doubtless decorated on occasion by the proud flag of England.

Framing I forget what imaginary reason for inquiry, I entered and knocked at a door inscribed "Consular hours from"—and then a smudge of paint obliterating the rest and leaving the import in doubt. Not receiving any answer to my summons, I pushed open the door and entered. A man in his shirt-sleeves and slippers was asleep on a very dirty sofa, and so soundly that my entrance did not disturb him. A desk with some much-worn books and scattered papers, a massive leaden inkstand, and a large official seal, were in front of him; but a paper of Turkish tobacco, and a glass of what smelt to be gin, were also present, and, from the flushed cheek and heavy breathing of the sleeper, appeared to have been amongst his latest occupations.

It is not necessary I should record our conversation. In his half-waking and not all sober state he had mistaken me for a British sailor who had been left behind somewhere, and was importuning to be sent on to England, but whose case evidently had inspired scant sympathy.

"I'll not do it!" grumbled out the Consul, with his eyes more than half closed. "You were drunk, or a deserter—I don't care which. My instructions are positive, and you may go to the d—— for me. There now, that's your answer, and you'll not get any other if you stayed there till dusk."

"I suspect you mistake me, sir," said I, mildly. "I am a traveler, and an English gentleman."

"I hate gentlemen, and I don't love travelers," said he, in the same drowsy voice as before.

"Sorry for that, but must ask you all the same if my passport permits me to go into Italy?"

"Of course it does. What sort of a traveler are you that does not know that much, and that if you wanted a *visa*, it's the Italian should give it, and there is no Italian or Frenchman here. There's no one here but a Russian Strantopsky, d—— his eyes—good morning;" and he again turned his face to the wall. I cannot say what prompted me to continue our little promising conversation, but there was something so strange in the man's manner at moments—something that seemed to indicate a very different condition from the present—that I determined at all hazards to linger on.

"I don't suppose the sight of a countryman can be a very common event in these regions," said I, "and I might hope it was not an unpleasant one!"

"Who told you that, my good fellow?" said he, with more animation than before. "Who said that it gave me any peculiar pleasure to see one of those people that remind me of other times and very different habits?"

"At all events I, as an individual, cannot open these ungracious recollections, for I never saw you before,—I do not even now know your name."

"The F. O. list has the whole biography. 'Thomas Gardner Lydyard, educated at All Souls, Oxford, where he took first-class in classics and law; was appointed cornet in the Second Life Guards, 6th — 18—; sent with Lord Raycroft's mission to Denmark to invest His Christian Majesty with the insignia the Most of Noble Order of the Garter. Contested Marcheston,—18—, and was returned on a petition.' I'll finish what's not in the book—backed Queen Mab at seven to two—got a regular cropper—had to bolt, and live three years in Sweden—took to corn-brandy and strong cavendish, and ended as you see—V. C. at Prevesa. Is not that a brilliant ending for a youth of promise? Do you remember in your experience, as a man of travel, that you can match it?"

By this time he had risen to the sitting posture, and with his hair rudely pushed back by his hands, and his face grown red with passion, looked as fierce and passionate as high excitement could make a man.

"I've heard your name very often," said I, calmly; "Close and St. John used to talk of you constantly; and I remember Moresby saying you were the best rider of a flat race amongst the gentlemen of England."

"I was better, ten times better, across country. I could get more out of my horse than any of the so-called steeple-chase-riders; and, as I seldom punished, the betting men never knew when my horse was distressed. Close could have told you that. Did he ever tell you that I was the best cricketer at Lord's? What's that?" cried he, suddenly, as a small door at the end of the room opened and closed again, almost instantly. "Oh, it's dinner!—I suppose if I had any shame I should say luncheon, for it's only 2 o'clock, not to say that the meal itself will have small pretensions to be called a dinner. Will you come and look at it?"

There was nothing very hearty in the invitation, as little was there any courtesy; but the strange contrast of this man's shabby exterior, and the tone in which of a sudden he had burst out to speak, excited an intense curiosity in me to see more of him; and though I was not without some scruple as to my right to be there at all, I followed him as we walked into the inner room.

A young girl, whose pale, careworn face and gentle look struck me more than the elegance of features I afterwards recognized, courtesied slightly as we entered.

"A distressed B. S., Marion," said the Consul, introducing me; "my daughter, sir—I'm not aware of your name."

"Lowther."

"Lowther, then—Mr. Lowther, Miss Lydyard; that's the regular form, I believe. Sit down, and let us have our soup;" as he spoke he proceeded to ladle out a smoky compound, in which rice and fragments of lamb were freely mingled.

"This is all you will get for dinner, Mr. Lowther, and so secure what solids come to your share; and here is such wine as we drink here. It comes from Patras, and has its fine flavor of resin."

I ate and drank freely, and talked away about the place and the people, and at last induced my host to speak of himself and his own habits. He fished and shot, he said, some years before, but he had given up both; he also had an Arab nag or two, but he sold them—in fact, as time wore on, he had abandoned everything like pastime or amusement, and now droned away life in a semi-stupor, or between gin and sleep.

"Capital fellows these Albanian brutes for letting a man have his way. No one asks how you live, or with whom. The hogs in a sty are not less troubled with a public opinion. Except once that the Pacha sent me an offer for Marion, I don't know that I have ever had a State communication since I took up my post."

The young girl's face flushed crimson, but she never spoke, nor had I yet heard the sound of her voice.

"My Russian colleague," continued he, with a savage laugh, "grew half terrified at the thought of my influence here if my daughter became a Sultana, and got some fellow to write a letter in a Paris paper to denounce the British intrigue, and declare that I had become a Mussulman: and the F. O. people wrote out to me to inquire if it were true; and I replied that, as I had not owned a hat for five-and-thirty years, I wore a turban when I went out, but as that was an event that didn't happen above twice or thrice a year, they needn't mind it, and that if her Majesty made a point of it, I'd not go out any more.

"After that the official fellows, who seemed to have forgotten me before, never gave me any peace—asking for returns of this and reports of that. How many piastres the Pacha gave his cook—how many kids went to a pilaff—how many wives to a small harem—what was the least a man could live on in the English service—and whether keeping men poor and on the prowl was not a sure measure to secure them of an inquiring and inquisitive disposition.

"I take it, they must have liked my dispatches, for not a month passed that they did not poke me up. At last there came a young fellow this way; he was on a walk down to Thessaly, he said, to see Mount Olympus; he hurt his foot, and he stayed here several weeks, and he wrote them a dispatch in my name, and said what a stunning fine thing it would be to make all the country and the Epirus Greek; and that we should checkmate the Russians by erecting a rival State and a heterodox Church, and I don't know what else. He got up his Greek theology from Marion, here—her mother was from Attica—and he made believe that he knew all the dogmas."

I stole a look at Marion, but as quickly withdrew it, for she was deadly pale, and looked as if about to faint.

"Marion knows," continued he, "all the fine reasons he gave for the policy, and how it was not to be confounded with what the Greeks call the Grande Idee—no Byzantian renaissance humbug at all, but some sort of protectorate State, with England, France, and Italy, I think, as the protecting powers; and, in fact, he got to be so plausible, and quoted such marvelous names, that F. O. rose to the bait, and asked to have further further information; but, by that time, he had gone away, and we never saw more of him."

The young girl rocked to and fro in her chair, and fearing she would fall off in a faint, I half arose to catch her, when a look so imploringly sad as to go to my heart arrested me, and I sat still, and to avert attention from her, asked the Consul some questions as to the value of the project he had written about.

"I suppose it was about as wise as such things generally are," continued he; "it may have had its little grain of sense somewhere, and all its disadvantages required time to develop. He was a shrewd sort of fellow that William Hope—that was his name; he borrowed twenty pounds of me, and he sent it back too, and a very pretty writing-desk to Marion, and a box of books; and he said he'd come back some fine day and see us, but he has apparently forgotten that, and it's now two years and a half we have never heard of him. Is it not, Marion?"

"Two years and eight months," said she, calmly; but her lips trembled in spite of her.

I was not sorry when our chibouks were introduced, and the young girl had a fair pretext to steal away; for I saw with what a struggle she was controlling her emotion, and what a relief it would be to her to escape notice.

The Consul was so pleased to have an opportunity to relieve his mind that he talked away for hours, and of his most intimate concerns. In inveighing against the hard lot that sentenced his wearing out of his last years of life in such a place, he told me his whole history. There was but one point of any doubt; whether Marion's mother had been a wedded wife or not I could not discover. She was dead some years, and he spoke of her with more feeling than he seemed well capable of showing. She had died of that peculiar form of disease which is found in the low-lying lands of Greece, and the seeds of the disorder he had already detected in Marion. "There is a little short cough, without effort, but when I hear it it goes to my heart," said he, "for I know well that there lurks an enemy nothing can dislodge. You hear it now, listen!" cried he, and he held up his hands to impose silence, but I heard nothing.

I sat on till evening, chatting, as smokers will do, in that broken and unconnected fashion that admits of anything being taken up, and as lightly abandoned. There was not a little to interest in a man whose mere incongruity with his station imparted a strange turn to all his opinions and judgments, and who even in his banishment tried to follow the events of a world he was never destined to share in. For many a year he had thought of nothing but how to escape from this dreary spot—to exchange with any one and for anything; but now with something like a dread of civilization he hugged himself in the thought of his exile, where he could be as barbarous, as neglectful, and as degenerate as he pleased.

Of this same savagery one trait will suffice to indicate the extent. Prevesa was formerly a yacht station where men frequently came in the woodcock season or for the quails; but a terrible brigand outrage, in which two Germans and an English naval officer were killed, put an end to all such visits. Lydyard declared that he never regretted an incident that freed him from all intrusion of strangers, and averred that he at least owed a debt of gratitude to the Klephts.

When I wished him good night he was far too deep in the gin-flask to make his words impressive; but as he told me to come up often and sit with him, I determined to accept his invitation so long as I lingered in the neighborhood.

CHAPTER II.

I stayed on five weeks at Prevesa, for though I gave my evenings to the Consul, I passed every morning with Marion. I never saw the girl whose society had the same charm for me. Heaven knows there could scarcely have been so dreary a spot, nor one where life had fewer pleasures; but there seemed a capacity for enjoyment in her mind, which, whether for sun or sky or shore, for breezy mountain or dark nestling wood, could extract its own delight and be happy.

I had seen enough even on the first day I met her to be aware that Hope had not made a merely passing impression upon her heart, and I was cautious to avoid all that might revive the memory of his name. This reserve on my part seemed actually at length too much for her patience, for in one of our long walks she suddenly asked me if I had never known him.

"No," replied I, "never; and I have been guardedly careful not to ask you about one of whose intimacy with you I feel jealous."

"How do you mean jealous?" asked she, turning on me those large full eyes that reminded of the Homeric simile, the "ox-eyed."

"Perhaps my word was ill-chosen," said I, in some confusion; "but what I tried to convey was the discomfiture I felt on thinking that there had been one who walked with you where we are walking, and whose words, it might be, interested you as much, or more than mine."

"Yes, it is true," said she, softly.

"Which is true?" asked I, in a low voice.

"That he loved me!" said she, in the same unaltered tone.

"And you"—but I caught myself at once, and, shocked at the ungenerous daring, turned it off by saying, "I should like to hear more of him; tell me what you know of his history or belongings."

"I know nothing, except that he was poor as ourselves: that whatever he should become in life must be his own achievement; that he was friendless and alone."

"He was a gentleman?" said I, inquiring.

"Was he not a gentleman! Was not every word, every opinion he uttered, the soul of honor and high feeling! When he spoke of what he read, he knew how to praise all that was noble, and truthful, and worthy, and to decry whatever was ignoble or mean. When he helped a beggar on the road, he gave his alms like one whose happier fortune it was to aid a brother, and who might himself accept assistance to-morrow. And so through all he did, the world seemed like some flowery meadow, where, if we would, we might stroll or stretch at ease, each happy with each."

"Was he ambitious?"

"If you mean of honor, fame, and good repute, yes, as I never heard of any one; but of that success that includes wealth and state, luxurious living, and the rest of it, he could not have been, for he has said over and over at our homely board, 'This is indeed what delights me! It is here I begin to feel how unworthy are the vulgar slaveries rich men submit to.'"

"He had, then, some experience of the life he censured?"

"I don't know that he had, except from hearsay; but he had read, and conversed almost as he had read."

"Had he served as a soldier?"

"No, he could not bear any settled career; he called it a bondage, and that all men who followed any distinct calling lost their identity in the craft; he would laughingly say, 'They become smaller than women.'"

"He loved you very much, Marion, and"—

"Why has he not returned?" said she, as her eyes flashed fiercely. "Say out your words, or if you have no courage for them, let me say them. It was this you would have asked."

"I had not any right."

"Of course you had not, but I will give the right, that I may shame the questioner. If he has not come back, will you be prepared to say he may not come to-morrow? this very night? At first in every foot fall on the road, in every voice I heard—I have grown wiser now, and I can wait."

"Such trustfulness honors your," said I, thoughtfully.

"It is no more than what I owe him. There, look there!" said she; "there is a Levanter coming in now, and but a moment back that sea was like a mirror! Is not life just such another ocean, and can he who plans a voyage be more certain of his weather? How can I know what difficulties he is now combating, what barriers oppose him?"

"I should be glad to feel that some one would, one day, trust *me* in that fashion."

"So she will, if you inspire her with the same love. A woman's heart can be as good or as bad as you like to make it; she has but the keeping of it—the culture is another's."

This was the tone of many a conversation we had together, through all of which I could gather how a girl of strong will and an untried nature had been gradually moulded to opinions so new and strange to her by one whose temperament and character were stronger than her own.

That she loved him with her whole heart—that she felt toward him that almost worship with which a fervid imagination will inspire its object of devotion—was clear enough. But I own that my greater anxiety was to learn, if I could, who was this man, what was he, and how came he here. It was not difficult to believe that even a man of culture and refinement might have fallen in love with this girl. She was, with certain traits of delicate health and pallor, of great beauty; her large lustrous eyes, more expressive from the dark color of the orbits round them, could change from a melting softness to a glance of wild defiance; and her mouth, of which the teeth inclined slightly inwards, had a character of winning sweetness there was no resisting. Her figure might be called faultless; all I had ever seen of statuesque in symmetry was realized in that lithe and graceful form, which, even under the coarse drapery she wore, betrayed in every pose and movement the perfection of form. And just as the conscious grace of the beautiful woman blended with the bounding elasticity of the happy girl, so in temperament she united all the thoughtful moods of a reflective mind with the fresh wild impulses of the child.

"I know," said she to me one day, "I see it; you are puzzled about William Hope."

"I own it," said I, half sorrowfully.

"And you cannot imagine how this man of refinement—this creature of gifts and graces, this eminent *gentleman*, for I know your comprehensive phrase—could have loved such as *me*."

"Far from it, Marion; my wonder is how he could tear himself away from you, even for a season."

"That was duty."

"But what kind of duty? He had no ties—no cares of any calling; you say he had no relatives to dictate to him; how could he explain a necessity where there was no pressure?"

"What he said was enough for me. And," added she, after a pause, "it would have been a bolder than either you or me would have dared to question him."

This chance speech explained in full the ascendancy that his powerful nature had gained over her, and how it was easier to her to believe than to distrust him.

"Does he write to you?"

"No."

"Nor you to him?"

"No; he did not ask it!"

"And still you know he will come back?"

"I know it;" and she nodded twice, with a little smile that seemed to say how assured she felt in the avowal.

If there seems scant delicacy in the way I dared to question her, let me hasten to say that our intimacy warranted the freedom, which her manner besides invited; for I have not given here the details of those conversations that occurred between us, nor told how we were led on from word to word to closest confessions.

Strange girl in every way! she would suffer me to walk with my arm around her waist, and yet would fire indignantly if I dared to call her "Marion mou," as in Greek phrase Hope nad called her.

Anything more hopeless than the attempt to gain her affections I could not imagine; but the conviction, strong as it was, did not save me from feeling desperately in love with her. In honest fact, the glimpses I had caught of her nature, when revealing to me her love for another, had completely enraptured me; her warm fidelity, her unwavering faith, and her sustaining pride in the man she loved, needed less loveliness than hers to make her a prize to be striven for.

And so it was, I did love her, dreamed of her by night, and canvassed in my mind by day what way to win her. There was not living a man who had less count to render to his fellows than myself; I was actually without kith or kin or belongings of any kind. That I should marry a girl in the humblest condition was purely my own affair. There was not one to question me; but, above all this and beyond it, I owned the one great difficulty, how should I gain her love? The very mode in which my intimacy with her had been effected, would make it a sort of treason were I to try to win her affections; and I could fancy that scornful banter in which she would meet my addresses, and ask me what sort of memory was mine? I could picture her raillery too on the nature that could deliberately raise its hopes on the foundation of affection laid by another, and make what, to an honest mind, would be jealousy, minister to his own passion.

It was all true, and except some advantages of a purely worldly kind, and for which I knew she would have little value, I had nothing in my favor. The only question then that remained was, should I better break the spell that was on me by incurring a distinct refusal, or should I fly at once, and leave the place forever?

The latter seemed the wiser resolve, and I came to it as I slowly walked homeward to my inn at night. Instead of going to bed I sent for the landlord, and engaged with him to furnish me horses and a guide to anywhere on the coast by which I might take shipping for Italy or the shores of the Adriatic. There was a return caravan with a strong armed party bound for Salonica to start at midnight. I made my bargain, and within two hours after was on the road.

I have little more to add. We were nearly three weeks on the way, and I was thoroughly exhausted, weather-worn, and very ragged, when I entered at nightfall that dirty seaport which I am now told is to become the greatest commercial mart of the Levant.

One of the first sights that struck me as I came in was a party of yacht sailors with the word "Marmion" on their glazed habits.

The Marmion was the crack yacht of Cowes—the fastest cutter, it was supposed, ever built, and lately bought by the Duke of R——, whom I had known intimately at All Souls. Having learned that he was bound for the Piraeus, I sent off a few lines, asking, if not utterly inconvenient, that he would give me a passage to Greece.

A letter from the Duke, with a most cordial invitation, answered me within an hour. He was on his wedding-tour, and had a small party of friends, but ample room, and a hearty welcome for me.

If I were painting a picture de genre, I might linger to sketch some of the scenes, and one or two of the characters of that yacht party; but though there was a very pretty and attractive bride, and more than one bridesmaid of striking beauty, and some half-dozen very assiduous young men of great fascination and faultless costume, I was too much under the shadow of my late discomfiture to emerge into the broad sunlight of their gay converse.

"What is the matter with you?" said R—— to me one night, as we walked the deck alone; "I never saw you before in such low spirits."

I made some pretext of health, and changed the theme, when he asked me where I had been, and how I had come to that little-visited spot—Salonica.

"As for that," I said, "I have been sojourning in scores of places not fit to compare with it; places you never so much as heard of—Yanina, Arta, Corstatacu, and Prevesa."

"Prevesa! the little bay opposite Corfu?"

"Yes; how do you know it?"

"Because I passed three months there. It was in that little dreary fishing village where I lived on sardines and boiled rice. I wrote a marvelous state paper, that the fellows at F. O. used to say made it a crying shame for me to leave diplomacy. I was then attached to my uncle's embassy at Constantinople."

"What year was that?"

"In 18—. I seldom can recall a date, but I have a clue to this one." He paused for some seconds and added: "There was a good-looking girl there that I 'spooned' and got very fond of, too. That's the confounded part of those barbarous places. It is not only the onions and the black bread you get used to, but you conform to the women too, and if you remain over long you end by marrying one of them. Shake your head, old fellow, but it might happen all the same." He paused for a moment or two, gave a faint sigh, and then, with a sort of shake, like one throwing off a load, said, "Come down below and let's have a glass of brandy-and-water."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

HUMOR.

The notes of a gas company are usually all set to the same metre.

—A good sermon is like a kiss—it requires but two heads and an application.

—One of the best directions to follow for success in society is this: "Talk to the young ladies, and listen when the old ones talk to you."

—A young husband calls his wife "Birdie," because, he says, she is always associated in his mind with a bill.

—A schoolmaster, on being asked what was meant by the word "fortification," answered, "Two twentifications make a fortification."

—Binks tumbled down-stairs the other day, and that wretch Bevins said that it was a better proof of the descent of man than any Darwin had given.

—"I'm not getting married as much as I was," is the latest way of saying "No" to an impassioned suitor.

—What is the difference between a tenant and the son of a widow? The one has to pay rents, the other has not two parents.

—The latest instance afforded by a "fond mother" of her son's cleverness is said son's correcting her for saying he was all over dirt. He said the dirt was all over him.

—It is a remarkable fact that, although common sheep delight in verdant fields, religious flocks are not anxious for green pastors.

—Spicer thinks a light-house would be the best place to store cheese in, because it is a warning to skippers.

—To make a good soup—About 80 cents a night makes a good supe at most of the theatres.

—A Pittsburgh Coroner makes no charge where he sits on a young man who parted his hair in the middle. He says that his personal satisfaction is enough, without the fee.

—Potatoes are to be raised at the frontier army posts, to give a-meller-ration to the soldiers' fare.

—Fishes' eyes have been found to make a fine quality of gluten. This is what enables them to fasten their gaze upon an object.

—There is a young lady in Yorkshire, named Price, who is 6 feet 5 inches high. People say there are some women above price. We don't believe it.

—A spiritual joke has been made. It is that Poe's bird must have had an attack of the delirium tremens, because it was ravin on a bust.

—An up-town young lady, speaking of one of her aversions, said the severest thing on record: "He's *almost* a perfect brute—he only lacks instinct."

—Mrs. James Boggs, of Warhington, Ind., has a young son who measures 6 feet 7 inches one way and 16 years the other. The glory of that woman is in her hair.

—A grocer asked an artist: "Is sculpture difficult?" The artist replied: "Why bless you, no. You have only to take a block of marble and a chisel, and knock off all the marble you don't want."

—To drive away Ants—If they are married aunts, borrow some money from their husbands. If they are single, let 'em take care of the baby for the afternoon, while your wife goes to a matinee.

—A friend of ours is in a dilemma; he says his *fiance* objects to his being "loose," and yet threatens to discard him if she ever sees him "tight."

—Edmund Munger, in speaking of the time when he was a boy, says it was the custom of school children as you passed a school-house to make a bow, but in these latter days, as you pass a school-house, you must keep your eye peeled, or you will get a brickbat at the side of your head.

SELF-SACRIFICE.—Boy (to lady visitor)—"Teacher, there's a gal over there a winkin' at me!" Teacher—"Well, then, don't look at her!" Boy—"But if I don't look at her she'll wink at somebody else!"

—A saucy young widow out West said to a clerical friend who asked her, condolingly, how long her "lamented" had been dead, "I am in the honeymoon of my widowhood." That widow will be boasting some day about celebrating a golden funeral.

—A metropolitan seeker after a rural retreat for his family for the summer, advertises for a place "where there are no good-looking girls for twenty miles, an account of subscriber's eldest son."

—The ladies of the harem of the King of Siam have put off the Siamese harem costume, and donned the European harem-scarem costume, consisting of chignons, high-heeled gaiters, and back files of newspapers.

—The Macon *Telegraph* gives this "awning-post conversation:" "Well, Jim, the world owes me a living, anyhow." To which Jim replied, "Well, George, perhaps it does; but I'll be d—d if you ain't too lazy to collect it!"

—A French author, who is engaged in getting up a book on Americans, has been boring Jones to death for information. The other day he asked J., "Vat vas se differance between ze Yankee vimmen and se Southern vimmen?" "I'll tell you," snorted Jones, "if you won't bother me again. A Yankee woman loves her husband, children, and minister about the same, and lives on codfish and pumpkin pie. A Southern woman has feet to small to walk on, and wears shoes too small for her feet."—*Washington Capital.*

—On Sunday afternoon a very good-looking young lady entered a very crowded horse-car, in Troy, N. Y., and looked in vain for some gallant young man to offer her a seat. One very portly gentleman, with nothing but his knees visible when he sits down, called out to her, "Here, my girl, sit down on my lap." With a look of disgust she glanced at his knees, and replied, "I can't, sir; you haven't got a lap." The laugh was on the portly gentleman, who decided to keep still in future.

—An old gentleman went one day with his gun to shoot partridges, accompanied by his son. Before they approached the ground where they expected to find the birds, the gun was charged with a severe load; and when at last the old gentleman discovered one of the birds, he took a rest and blazed away, expecting to see the game fall of course; but not so did it happen, for the gun kicked with so much force as to knock him over. The old man got up, and, while rubbing the sparks out of his eyes, inquired of his son, "Alphy, did I point the right end of the gun at the birds?"

—A revengeful traveler on a certain railroad in this State packed a carpet-bag full of loaded revolvers, and handed it to a gentlemanly baggage-smasher who had ruined three or four trunks for him already. The smasher flung the bag up against the wall savagely, and then threw it on the floor and stamped on it, and jumped up and down on it, as usual. At about the fourth jump firing began along the whole line. Forty-six revolvers went off in rapid succession, distributing bullets around the car with disgusting carelessness of the legs of the smasher, who was shot in six places before he could get out of the car. He rode upon the platform during the whole of that trip; and when he did enter the car he incased his legs in stove-pipe, and has an iron-clad snow-plow in front of him to push the baggage out with. He smashes, perhaps, fewer carpet-bags now than he used to, and he is filled with gloom. The only boon he craves is that he may be present when the carpet-bag-owner calls with his check. He says there will then be a conflict which will make the Franco-German war appear perfectly ridiculous.—*Danbury News.*

THE RESULT.

A Calm Review of the Chicago Jubilee.

The Discomforts Suffered by Our Country Cousins.

Scenes In and About the Great Depot Building.

The Grand Crush at the Door and the Jam Inside.

Many persons spent uncomfortable afternoons in this city last Thursday, some in one place, some in another. Some sewed in close back-rooms, looking out upon dirty court-yards. Some sweltered in those narrow and filthy streets in the southwestern part of the city which Rauch is so anxious to have sewered. Some tried to collect bills, and some to dodge the collectors; some burned with fever, and some shivered with ague. There were a hundred forms of discomfort; but few of them more prolonged and more general than what was suffered by the people who attended the Jubilee concert, on that memorable afternoon. Yet, with the obstinacy natural to persons who have made a bad bargain and cannot get out of it, nearly all present would, if asked, say that they enjoyed it very much, and were intensely delighted. When they are talking with those who did not attend, they will praise it; when alone with themselves, they will sing another song. One must be very simpel-minded, quite callous, or quite fond of witnessing the misery of others, to have taken any pleasure in the jam and confusion of the concert. Compared with the cool comfort of a beer-saloon, where one could sit and hear the distant sound of a street-organ on the corner, or the dark shades of Lincoln Park, where refreshing breezes invigorate, and a well-filled lunch-basket refreshed, the railroad depot was as Purgatory to Paradise. That this was so, was partly the necessary result of circumstances, partly the fault of the managers.

The first thing which disappointed was the approach to the concert building. It was not between lofty rows of massive edifices, story towering above story, but between extensive and varied side-shows, between stands where the orange and the peanut flourished, and stout Irishmen sold sweet cider and soda-water. The narrow board sidewalks were filled with people who chaffed over the price of the half-dozen apples which were to support them during the concert, or looked at the life-size portrait of the fat woman as it flopped in the dusty wind, and wondered whether she really had the breadth of beam that was there given her, and if it would pay to see a woman who, according to the legend that the canvass bore, required forty yards of calico for a dress. A large telescope which stood on one side of LaSalle street, and which much resembled a small mountain howitzer, got no patronage however, and its proprietor sat on the curb, ate peanuts, and lamented the popular indifference to astronomy. A lame Italian ground at a wheezy organ and served as an overture to the concert. The menagerie, with its choice collection of African and Asiatic beasts, drew no custom, for, for the moment, Gilmore was the greatest curiosity. The man who invited others to be guilty of musical larceny by offering cheap ear trumpets, with which they could hear outside the building as well as if they were inside, did a poor business, for nearly all there had tickets, and those who had not saw the windows were open, and concluded they could hear without any artificial help.

To cross Van Buren street, it was necessary to dodge between street-cars, express-wagons, trucks, and buses; and, since the drivers of the teams went very slowly at this point, and stared at the front of the depot as if they could hear or learn something thereby, the jam was frequently very annoying. No police officer concerned himself about that little inconvenience, being on the look-out for pickpockets. A member of the Mayor's police was on hand, but his sole duty was to exasperate the owners of the side-shows by asking them for their licenses, and insisting on looking behind these scenes to know whether any little games were going on, or any kidnapped countrymen were hidden there. The crowd, after getting across Van Buren street, packed itself on the sidewalk on the northeast corner of the depot, and on its east side. Possibly the managers did not expect as large a crowd as came, and therefore had been remiss in the matter of providing a sufficient number of entrances. The only ones for the mass of the audience were on the eastern side of the building, and were inadequate, especially when the visitors were in a hurry to get in. It would have been easy enough to have provided one or two more, though it would have required an additional force of ticket-collectors. The crowd, swollen by continual additions, became more and more compact, the circumference steadily pressing toward the centre. This body was fringed by boys and men selling fans and distributing programmes. Numbers of business firms had embraced this opportunity of mingling the sweet and the useful, putting their card on one side of the sheet and the programme on the other. These gifts were gratefully received by a majority of those to whom they were made. They took paper after paper, until hands and pockets were full. The women tried to read them, but, since their arms were pinned to their sides by the crowd, gave up the attempt. Outside of the fans and programmes roamed dignified police officers, who had the air of people who were looking after somebody, as if they were carrying in their minds the description of half-a-dozen thieves, and were trying to keep the features from getting mixed up so that the red hair of one man and the black eyes of another would get together. A police officer in a crowd is an illustration of sheer selfishness. He pushes everybody and treads on everybody's toes, but he allows no one to press or incommode him. His only greeting is to "move on," which is satirical, for the people are so close together that one cannot go ahead, much as one wishes to; if not that, it is to "stand back," which is what one does not want to do. After he has exhausted the moving on and the standing back business, he concludes by appealing to the assembly to behave like gentlemen, which appeal is disregarded, since it is agreed that he is not a competent judge.

The throng pressed gradually forward toward the northern side door. Every now and then a party would get off the sidewalk, walk down the street mysteriously, and be lost to sight. Then the others would come to the conclusion that they were being surreptitiously let in at another door, and their sense of natural justice was greatly wounded. Partiality was being shown. There were unjust discriminations, and that the farmers would not stand. It is interesting to watch the gradual compression of a mass of people. At first there is room to move between them. It is possible to wave a fan, to stretch out and shake hands with a friend, to lead a child by the hand, and occasionally to see the shoes of the young lady in front. Insensibly, this amount of personal liberty is infringed upon. The child has to be taken up. To retreat it is necessary to edge out. A fan can hardly be used without having to apologize to a neighbor. Shoes disappear, and it is impossible to see lower than a bustle. It becomes a delicate operation to get out a pocket-handkerchief or a ticket. A moment later and a man has ceased to have any individuality. He is a mere struggling unit in a slowly-moving mass. The maelstrom has him. There is no retreat, and an almost imperceptible progress,—not his, but that of the whole body. His arms are confined. The perspiration, checked for a time by his eyebrows, finally overleaps that natural barrier, and half blinds him. His nose is jammed into the back of some one just before him. He sees only the neck and shoulders of the lady near him. He notices that damp stains are appearing on her muslin dress, and wonders what she thinks of it. He knows he has feet, for they are trodden on, and that others have feet, for he is trampling on them. He has a gleam of consolation in the thought that, if his hat comes off, there is not room for it to fall to the ground. Somebody's elbow pierces his side, and he dreams of pick-pockets, but has no voice left to raise the Macedonian cry of "come over and help us."

The Monroe street pictorial saloon might find room on its walls for a series of sketches by its artist illustrating the journey of a young lady to the Jubilee door. She starts at the corner of Van Buren street, neat, prim, and dignified. She is cool and serene. Her nicely-ironed dress has an unstained flounce. Her hair is becomingly arranged, and her bonnet fitly placed. She leans upon a young man's arm and has a confidential talk. One hand holds her parasol. Gradually the crowd infringes on her. She drops his arm and holds up her skirt. Her complexion gets red. Her dress is getting soiled, and she knows it. Her hat is shoved on one side; hair-pins threaten to come out; the parasol is a burden; some one crowds in between her and her beau; the perspiration, running down her face, cuts gullies in the pearl-powder. Finally, frowsy, tumbled, hot, and unhappy, she reaches the door.

It was not enough to have so few entrances. The one which was the most used was but half open.) Still, finally, all who wanted to got through, and found themselves within the walls of the immense depot, and saw, far over to the west, the seats for the singers and musicians, rising, tier above tier, till they almost reached the lofty roof. Five minutes before, when one was elbowed without, it seemed as if to get inside were to be free from all trouble. Once inside, past griefs are forgotten in the contemplation of new ones. The ideas of the managers on the subject of seating a crowd were derived from out-door mass-meetings, where planks resting upon stumps serve to keep the citizens out of the dirt. They expected that the great attendance would be from the country, and they acted as if the countryman was ready, if he could not get one of the benches, to contentedly spread his handkerchief and sit down upon the floor, with his lunch-basket between his knees, and eat while he listened. An excessive regard for economy was the reason for providing poor benches, and too few of them. The advertisements dilated on the ample sitting-room for 20,000 persons, whereas there was not enough for 10,000. In the centre of this sea of floor rested some backless benches, which were absorbed, swallowed up, devoured by those who first came in. Pouncing first upon those nearest the centre of the orchestra platform, they gradually spread out in all directions, until, instead of the unplaned, unpainted boards, nothing was seen but the artificial flowers on the hats of the ladies, and the black head coverings of the men. To stand on the edge and look across the expanse of the seated ones, was to look back into the fashions of the past, and to see, concentrated, the hats of nearly a quarter of a century. They came from provincial towns, a year old; from quiet country villages, four years old, and from remote farms, of uncertain dates. Some were so old in style that they were almost new again. Having thus secured their cramped-up seats, their knees pressing the benches in front of them, and with shoulders touching, they looked at the gradually-filling benches of the singers, and wondered who or where was Gilmore.

Those who came too late for seats prowled around the edge for a while, seeking for a vacant place, and then some either got on the window-ledges, or secured chairs from the rooms on the western side of the building. One enterprising party found a table, and stood upon it, though from time to time the national cry of "Down in front," reminded them that they were interfering with the enjoyment of others. The stock of chairs was limited, and was, therefore, soon exhausted. Then the people formed along the east wall, first in a single, then in a double, and then in a treble row. For a time the northern and southern ends, where little could be seen and less heard, were comparatively empty. There was at least room there for motion. It was at the upper end that the two painters had fallen in the morning. Pieces of board had been nailed over the places where they struck, but the blood-stains they had left were not entirely hidden. Many had heard of the accident, and they walked gingerly, avoiding these tell-tale boards as they would the treading upon graves, which it did somewhat resemble.

At last everybody got in, and then, with the exception of this northern end, it was crowded beyond its comfortable capacity. At some points it was difficult to get through except by persistent crowding, which is not a pleasant thing to do when ladies have to be incommoded, since they look disagreeable things, and think worse ones. The sun shining with full force through the western windows raked the entire length of the depot. Those who had parasols put them up, grumbling at the necessity of having to do so under shelter. The lower windows were open, but they were so high up that they seemed to furnish no air to those on the floor. It grew stiflingly hot. A man with a new fan said that that five cents was the most profitable investment he had ever made. It was so uncomfortable to stand still that there was a constant going and coming, which added to the feeling of personal discomfort. Members of parties from the same places, separated while coming in, saw one another at a distance, and made desperate rushes to get together again. Yet with all this pushing and crowding there was great good nature, and nobody complained of others, only of the oppressive heat. If there is a patient soul on earth it is that weak woman who stood there with a heavy child on one shoulder, and who with her free hand made spasmodic dabs at her face to get rid of the perspiration. The child, being in a frolicsome mood, would insist on taking off its hat and dropping it on the floor. The unhappy woman was constantly stooping for it, and occasionally losing her own in her efforts. No one helped her; she seemed quite alone; and there she stood during the long afternoon, her only occupation to shift her child from shoulder to shoulder and to pick up its hat. There were other mothers there with their children, but none of them seemed to suffer quite as much as this hapless one.

There was far less conversation than is usual in a large audience. There were a few complaints of the heat, and a few inquiries when the singing would begin, but as a general thing all were remarkably quiet. Premature applause would start here and there, when some one fancied that Gilmore had appeared; and then all would stretch their necks in the direction of the orchestra, and, seeing nothing new, would return to their old occupation of waving fans or handkerchiefs. It is seldom that one has such an opportunity of seeing 10,000 persons perspiring in unison, and it is well that it is, for it is not a pleasant sight. Still, it must be said that that was the great feature of the Jubilee, one before which all the others paled their ineffectual fires. It was an idea worthy of the originators to bring people from their homes on wind-swept prairies and by cool-flowing Illinois streams to pack them in a modern black-hole under the pretense that they were to have a grand musical treat. The persons thus beguiled were nearly all from abroad. Chicago furnished very few of them. People here are not free from weaknesses. They get swindled occasionally, just like ordinary mortals, but they did not yield to the temptations of this particular show. They preferred to keep their money for the next circus. This absence of residents was very striking. Ordinarily, one would know many faces in so large a gathering. There, but half-a-dozen were to be seen. Was it not kind of our people to stand back, and give their visitors the preference, while they lay in wait for their purses outside? There would not have been so large an attendance of outsiders but for the fact that no one could buy a half-fare ticket here without at the same time buying a ticket "at the popular price of $1" to the concert. Since the excursionists had the tickets, they thought they might as well use them. One hates to fail to avail himself of anything he has bought, even though it is valueless.

The people waited patiently. The musicians had all taken their places, and occasionally amused the public by tuning their instruments. The choral singers slowly found their way in, and sat down, the feminine part of them fluttering their fans and bringing their ribbons and curls into place, looking down upon the men and women beneath them with that air of superiority which can be found in the faces of singers in a church choir. As for male singers, they notoriously look like cads. It is the penalty of talent in that particular line. At last the leader appeared, and was applauded by those whose hands were not otherwise employed. In the remoter parts of the building there was but little reason for applauding, since all that could be seen was somebody in a black coat, the darkness of which was intensified by a pair of dazzlingly white gloves. The face was invisible, but all eyes were riveted on those immaculate gloves which "flourished the wondrous baton." Those gloves haunt one. Can a person lead an orchestra without them, or are they to him what the girdle of Venus was to her? At last, the performance began. It was behind time, but that was inevitable, for neither performers nor audience were ready till after 2 o'clock. The quality of the music and singing has already been sufficiently mentioned. It was hopelessly mediocre. Those who really knew anything of music, praised it only because it was not worse. Those who were ignorant, did not like it because it was not noisy enough. Those grown people who are ignorant of music are like children. They like a noise. The drum and the trumpet are their favorite instruments, and they are dissatisfied when they are not given a fair chance. They wanted quantity, not quality, of sound, and they did not get it. The lovers of music wanted both and got neither. The first piece was the Jubilee hymn. Those who had programmes knew what it was; those who had not are to this day in dense ignorance. The difference between shorthand and singing is radical; in the first you give, generally, only consonants; in the second, only vowels. Those who listened to the hymn were aware that certain words were sung in which the vowels a, e, i, o, and u, occasionally occurred, and that was all they did know. After that came some instrumental music. When that was over, both sides had been heard from, musicians and singers, and then the comments began.

It is hard to tell just what the great mass expected. Probably they had no definite idea. They only anticipated something grand. Just so a girl fancies great things of her bosom friend's brother, and when she sees him finds him a very ordinary creature. When our expectations are not strictly formulated, when we do not know just what we look for, we are always disappointed. Many of the people anticipated a Niagara of song, an outpouring of voice like the rushing of many waters. The singing did not sound any louder than that of a large church choir. It is time that reflection might have taught them that in so vast a space such an ordinary choir would have been lost, but then they might have gone further, and queried whether it was well to pay a dollar in order to get an effect which they could have had elsewhere for nothing. They had not come to see seven hundred singers, but to hear them. So with the instruments. They did not make all the noise that was expected of them. They did not deafen and stun. A greater impression could have been made by holding an accordion to the ear, and dragging music out of it. Of course, the heat, the blinding sun, and the having to stand, had much to do with this feeling. Given comfortable seats and a pleasant room, and an American audience will listen to bad music or poor acting with a patience which is incredible. It does not even go to sleep. It sits, stolid, intent on getting its money's worth out of the man who runs the show, even if it cannot get it for itself. But, since this was not the case Thursday, one had to listen to such remarks as "Well, I have had enough of this;" "Let us go; we can say we have seen this show;" "This is nothing but a swindle, anyhow;" "I can't hear anything, and I believe I will go out where it is cool." What persons who were setting down thought, cannot be said, for it was difficult to get at them. Doubtless many of them would have gone out, if they could, but they were so wedged in that they had to remain where they were till the general break-up came. Now and then a lady fainted, but she had to come to as she best could, for the most devoted lover or husband could not have dragged her through the compact mass. Therefore, the disgusted ones gathered together their families, their shawls, and fans, and other baggage, worked their way slowly to the door, and at last got out upon the sidewalk to breathe fresher air and to run again the gauntlet of the side-shows and the fruit-sellers.

At night the attendance was greater, for there were more persons from the city who had been unlucky enough not to hear in time what the afternoon had been. There was more inconvenience and no better singing. And with that concert for the great mass, the Jubilee was over. There were excursions to parks and manufactories, Friday and Saturday, but they were for their betters, for those invited guests who pay nothing, and yet who sit at the head of the table and are helped first. The Senator and the Governor went to these side-shows of the Jubilee, while those who elected them were left out in the cold. For the great majority there, the Jubilee consisted of a trip to Chicago at half the usual rates, of a visit to the concert, costing a dollar, and of an opportunity of looking over a portion of the city and seeing its fine buildings and attractive shops. If those who came were satisfied with their trip, and found in what they saw enough to make amends, then the Jubilee was well enough, so far as they are concerned, and was to that extent praiseworthy. A rattle is a good thing if it amuses a child. But the returns from the country districts are not yet in.

THE BEER QUESTION.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: My attention was called to an article in your last Sunday's issue, under the caption of "The Beneficial Effects of Lager-Beer," signed by the very appropriate name of "Gambrinus."

Will "Gambrinus," or any other man, be kind enough to to tell your readers who are the parties that receive "the beneficial effects of lager-beer?" I unhesitatingly affirm no one, except those who manufacture it, and those engaged in the traffic, either directly or indirectly. If "Gambrinus" demurs to the above, and would have us believe that it is the consumer who derives "the beneficial effects" from its consumption, I would call his special attention, and that of others of like ilk, to your very able article, contained in the same issue as his own, under the head of "Expenditure for Drink," wherein we have the most alarming facts. You very aptly say, "There are persons who will be startled by these figures;" and why shouldn't they? Would not the most obtuse and unreflecting mind be startled when confronted with these alarming figures? And here I would beg of every laborer and mechanic in the City of Chicago to ponder over this most important item to them, which is this: 2,500 licensed houses for the sale of alcoholic drinks, which receive from their customers $30,000,000 annually. And this enormous sum is spent by the very small number of 62,000 persons, a few thousand of floating population more or less excepted. And I presume it would be safe to say that one-third, more or less, of this sum is spent in lager-beer. These are some of the "beneficial effects" of lager. Will "Gambrinus" tell us who receives the same? The natural inference from all sane persons would be that the consumer was benefited with a vengeance; and, if any of them see these figures, they most likely would exclaim, "Save me from my friends!"

"But," says "Gambrinus," "it is as nutritious as fruit, and a most invaluable aid to temperance," and quotes Dr. Bowditch and a United States Consul to prove it. Now, who ever heard before that lager was as "nutritious as fruit?" "There is nothing new under the sun," said the wise man. But then there was no lager, and no "Gambrinus" to sing its praises, or tell the world that it was as "nutritious as fruit." It has generally been allowed by naturalists that most all fruits are capable of sustaining animal life. Perhaps it would interest your readers to know how long "Gambrinus" thinks he could exist on lager alone.

That beer-drinking is an auxiliary to temperance is quite as novel, by way of argument, as that "beer is as nutritious as fruit." Now, I claim that lager *will* intoxicate, for I have tested it, and I have seen hundreds made drunk by it, and, would space permit, I could give overwhelming proof in corroboration of this; also, to show that, both on the continent of Europe and in this country, where ever the masses indulge in such harmless (?) beverages as lager and light wines, there you will find poverty and misery, and both social and moral degradation. And, where such is the case, there is sure to be more than an average of vice and crime, "Gambrinus" and the American Consul to the contrary notwithstanding. The facts in support of the above are so palpable, and forced upon our attention so continually, and most unpleasantly sometimes, that no other argument is needed to convince any candid and fair-minded person of the falsity of "Gambrinus'" assertions. If, as he says, lager-beer is an auxiliary to temperance, as the word temperance is generally understood, then we have the strangest kind of a paradox.

In conclusion, allow me to point out a very notable fact, which is this: that the parties who have made the greatest noise about this Sunday law, and who have spent the most money and done the most lobbying at Springfield to get it repealed, are those who are in the trade. I am no Sunday-law-man, but I believe in the good old Republican doctrine, "The greatest good to the greatest number;" and if, as has been clearly demonstrated, this can be achieved by curtailing the number of hours, during the *whole* of the week, that intoxicating drinks shall be sold, then let us do it by all means. And,—finally, let every citizen make up his mind to be law-abiding, no matter what his nationality be, or what his political influence,—for the law is no respecter of persons. The fact of there being such a law is the best evidence of its necessity or existence. If the same is obnoxious, it must be repealed by the same power that made it. And open and flagitious defiance of it, as was manifested the other Sunday, will never do it, nor ought it to do so. Yours for the best interests of the whole,

J. W.

An Odd Expression Explained.

For many years, schoolboys inclined to be "slangey" have referred to some period of indefinite remoteness, as "eighteen hundred and starved to death." The origin of the expression is explained by a New Hampshire journal in a paragraph about a year without a summer. While every one was speaking of the present season as being remarkable in its characteristics, this newspaper gave some facts concerning the year 1816, known as the "year without a summer." It was the coldest ever known throughout Europe or America. The winter was mild. Frost and ice were common in every month of the year. Very little vegetation matured in the Eastern and Middle States. The average price of flour during that year was $13 per barrel, and the average price of wheat in England was ninety-seven shillings per quarter. Old New England farmers referred to the year as "eighteen hundred and starved to death."

CORNERING NO. 2.

Two Million Bushels of Wheat Bought Up for June Delivery.

A Nice Little Speculation by Messrs. Murphey and Allen.

Two days ago it began to be suspected and rumored on 'Change that another corner on wheat had been organized, and day before yesterday it was definitely ascertained that such was the case, and that a great amount of wheat had been bought up for June delivery. The persons who have gone into this business undeterred by the failures of their predecessors, or the prospect of much temporary ill-will, are B. F. Murphey, best known as a provision broker and packer in this city, and his partner, B. F. Allen, of Des Moines, Iowa, who has recently gone into business here, and has purchased a place in the vicinity of the city, though it is denied that he intends to make Chicago his residence. They probably started their operations as early as the beginning of May, and it is estimated that they have about 2,000,000 bushels coming to them. The market at present is very short, there not being more than about a hundred thousand bushels of No. 2 here. The effect upon the market yesterday of this incipient corner was that wheat of this speculative grade sold yesterday at $1.29 for July delivery, and $1.28¼ for June delivery, indicating an inflation of about 5¼ cents.

Messrs. Murphey and Allen thus far seem determined to fight the thing through. They called for the putting-up of additional margins, for the first time, Monday, and followed it up Tuesday, Friday afternoon, and yesterday. They have also refused to make any settlements. Many of those who had sold short, offered Friday, and renewed the offer yesterday, to settle with them at the market price, or to turn over their contracts with other men, and to pay the difference, which is a common proceeding, but Murphey & Allen refused. It has always been customary for persons running these corners to accept settlements whenever tendered, but in this case there is no inclination to do anything of the kind. Their policy, from the course pursued yesterday, seems to be to vex and wrong those whom they are fighting. They called about $250,000 in margins upon these trades, which they refuse to settle, though in some cases the market was so much against them, that they, or their side, had to put 18 cents for every 10 cents put up by the other side.

There is always much ill-will against the getters-up of a corner, but, in this case, it is intensified by Mr. Allen's connection with it. This gentleman, who came here very recently, bought into the Cook County National Bank and succeeded in getting elected its President, thereby dissatisfying many of the stockholders. It is alleged, but denied, that he is using the money of the bank and of the depositors and stockholders in the interests of the corner. He is also an officer in the Rock Island and Pacific Road, and a Director of the Chicago & Northwestern, and, possibly, this is the only basis for the charge generally made on 'Change, and which seemed to be believed there, that Mr. Allen was using his influence with those two roads to prevent wheat from coming in, and it has been claimed that Friday he diverted several car-loads on the Northwestern. True or false, this is what specially irritates the speculators, and they denounce this alleged manipulation of the railroads as a shameless piece of business. Wheat of all grades is now coming in at the rate of 100,000 bushels a day, but some of it is consigned to the East, and there are also other contracts to be filled besides those with Allen. If the railroads can be controlled, and the combination holds firm, the other side may be seriously hurt. Still, when it was known yesterday afternoon that the papers were going to expose the matter, the market fell about 1½ cents, and there was an impression that Murphey & Allen would not be able to carry things through. This is only the beginning of the corner, and it may be several days before its full dimensions become apparent.

If the corner holds, and the farmers feel inclined to send in their wheat, and get the increased price, they should be careful to take one precaution which old experiences may have taught them, and that is, if they sell grain before it arrives, to insist upon having margins put up to insure the carrying out of the contract, and the receiving of the wheat when it does arrive, so that whatever befalls others they at least will lose nothing.

YONKERS & NEW YORK FIRE INSURANCE CO.

346 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, June 4, 1873.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Richard L. Franklin, Receiver of the Yonkers & New York Fire Insurance Company, has presented his final account to the Supreme Court, an abstract of which I give below, for the benefit of the Chicago creditors of that Company:

RECEIPTS.		
Cash on hand when Company failed		$11,270.54
Bonds and mortgages, collected in full		142,700.00
$100,000 United States bonds, '81, registered		114,250.00
$200,000 United States bonds, 5-20s		225,259.00
$31,000 New York State bonds, '77		32,782.50
$10,000 Alabama bonds		3,668.40
$60,000 New York City bonds, due and paid in full		60,000.00
$15,000 Yonkers bonds		14,412.50
$20,000 New York Guaranty and Indemnity Company		22,875.00
$20,000 Central National Bank		19,550.00
$10,000 Dry Goods Bank		9,600.00
$10,000 Bank of Commerce		11,500.00
$18,100 Bank of Metropolis		18,100.00
Call loans, collected in full		67,900.00
Agents		10,158.91
Premiums		1,520.96
Reinsurance, per order of Court		1,200.00
Dividends		7,750.00
Interest, at 6 per cent		35,894.38
Fixtures		1,008.00
Total		$809,652.95
UNREALIZED ASSETS.		
Bonds and mortgages, good	$8,000.00	
Merchants' Exchange Bank stock	5,000.00	13,000.00
Total		$822,652.95
PAYMENTS.		
First dividend (40)	$337,278.75	
Second dividend (15)	125,000.00	
Third dividend (5)	42,060.00	
Unearned premiums	185,661.41	
Advertising, postage, stationery, express, etc.	4,208.12	
Salaries	7,303.28	
Adjuster at Chicago, salary and expenses	15,641.92	
City taxes	1,988.69	
Rent	6,037.50	
Compromise of claims	75.00	
Auctioneers' fees	310.28	
E. W. Sanborn, salary and expenses	125.88	
Receiver's fees	20,000.00	
Legal expenses	11,437.87	$758,028.04
Apparent balance		$64,624.91
Subject to drafts as follows:		
Bondsmen on case in Court of Appeals	$5,000.00	
Account of first, second, and third dividends (about)	5,500.00	
Unearned premiums not yet paid	46,593.84	
Expenses of closing trust	8,000.00	$65,093.84

If the case in the Court of Appeals should be decided in favor of the Company, and say $20,000 of the unearned premium-fund should not be called for, then a further dividend of 2 or 3 cents on the dollar may be made; but when under the law as it at present exists, it is impossible to say. But, in any event, these figures make a very excellent account of Mr. Franklin's stewardship. Respectfully yours,

WALTER S. CARTER.

SATURDAY HALF-HOLIDAYS.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: I saw "Veritas'" article about Saturday half-holidays in to-day's paper, and I wish to state, as a clerk in a branch of business where we have the least time for ourselves, working from early morn till nearly midnight, and almost nightly called up, that such a plan as he proposes would be hailed with delight by us; and now I wish, Mr. Editor, you would, in advocating Saturday half-holidays, not forget the DRUG CLERKS.

CHICAGO, June 6, 1873.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: I read in your edition of the 5th a letter signed "A Bookkeeper," and in your edition of to-day a letter signed "Veritas," about Saturday half-holidays, with great satisfaction. It is a subject which I, as an Englishman, can fully enter into, having seen the beneficial effects of a Saturday half-holiday in my own country, where it is now all but universal, and popular alike with employer and employe. Closing business for a half-day on Saturday has undoubtedly a great influence in producing that quiet English Sabbath which is so much sought after just now by those who are unjustly dubbed "Puritans." If those who are so clamorous now for their beer and "gemuetlichkeit" on Sunday had Saturday in which to indulge in these propensities, would they be so imperative in their demand for a "German" Sunday? Mind, I do not say that to drink beer on Sunday is wrong; I do not think it is; but I do think that, when open saloons on Sunday are such an eyesore to so large a portion of our population, that the Saturday half-holiday would be a compromise honorable alike to "Puritan" and to "German."

I am not sufficiently acquainted with your city to know if half-holidays have ever been tried here; but, if not, why not give them a fair trial? If our merchants find they are demoralizing, and do not work well, they can return to their present ways without any trouble.

The statement of "A Bookkeper," that ten hours a day is too much work for the brain, is undoubtedly true; to me it seems verging on barbarity to compel a man to do it. The employer should recollect that the employe cannot take a trip to Europe when his health gets bad. He generally has a family to support, and, as a rule, has some trouble to make both ends meet, and generally sticks at his desk through sickness that would send his employer off to some place to recuperate. All this should be taken into consideration, and it is the duty of an employer to ease the lot of his employe as much as possible. I know it is hard for him to put himself in his employe's place; it is difficult for him to appreciate what a boon a half-holiday is to his clerk; but let some house start it, and they will be repaid by the increased interest and esprit de corps which will soon be visible among their men. I know that this is so, as this ground has all been gone over in England before, and such has always been the result of the coveted concession from the employers.

And now, Mr. Editor, let me join "A Bookkeeper" in asking THE TRIBUNE to advocate the Saturday half-holiday. Let it be now, as always, the pioneer and champion of reform, however small or however great. I had heard of THE TRIBUNE before I came here, and know it has earned that character. Sound the charge, and you will be followed by the good wishes of thousands of us. BRITANNICUS.

CHICAGO, June 6, 1873.

MONETARY.

SATURDAY EVENING, June 7.

The local money market, like that of New York, has shown an increasing supply of funds throughout the week. The banks, of course, maintain their rate of discount at 10 per cent, but many of them are unable to find employment for all their spare funds at that rate, and in some instances are offering money on call at 8 per cent. Some are moving their surplus of unemployed money to New York, where they get 4 per cent on current balances. Prime commercial paper sells in the street, readily, at 10 per cent, and accommodation paper made by speculators who are financially good, but who are not regularly settled in any mercantile business, sells at 12 to 15 per cent. Real estate paper also, secured by mortgages, and having six months or a year to run, sells at 12 to 15 per cent.

There is considerable movement of currency to the country, and particularly to the wheat regions of the Northwest, indicating the probability of increasing receipts of that grain.

It would seem that the increasing abundance of money would stimulate the demand for our local stocks: banks, horse-railways, etc., etc., which nearly all pay from 15 to 20 per cent per annum, but the great bulk of the money in the market at present seems to be offered for short investments.

The clearings of the Chicago banks for the week were:

Date.	Clearings.	Balances.
Monday	$6,166,441.53	$568,964.86
Tuesday	6,111,567.40	539,290.43
Wednesday	4,417,884.43	393,700.64
Thursday	4,439,591.70	265,655.03
Friday	4,233,286.67	274,155.23
Saturday	3,918,514.37	369,961.25
Total	$29,287,286.10	$2,511,727.44
Corresponding week last year	27,033,879.20	2,749,259.10

The following quotations of local stocks are furnished by Messrs. Hammond & Gage:

	Bid.	Asked.
First National Bank	150	...
Third National Bank	135	137
Fifth National Bank	137	140
Commercial National Bank	142	...
Merchants' National Bank	200	...
German National Bank	125	130
Manufacturers' National Bank	105	110
Northwestern National Bank	220	...
Corn Exchange National Bank	120	122
City National Bank	145	...
Cook County National Bank	104	...
National Bank of Illinois	112	...
National Bank of Commerce	104	...
Hide and Leather Bank	110	...
Chicago City Railway	160	165
West Division Railway	175	180
North Division Railway	98	100
Pullman Palace Car	111	113
Elgin Watch Company	105	...
Chicago Gas-Light and Coke Company	108	110
Chamber of Commerce	96	...
Traders' Ins. Co.	100	102

Sales—$10,000 Cook County National Bank at 105.

Messrs. Lunt, Preston & Kean quote as follows this p. m.:

	Buying.	Selling.
5-20s of '62	116⅞	117
5-20s of '64	116	117
5-20s of '65	118⅛	118⅝
5-20s of '65, Jan. and July	119⅝	120
5-20s of '67, Jan. and July	121⅛	121⅝
5-20s of '68, Jan. and July	120⅛	120⅝
10-40s	114⅛	114⅝
U. S. 5s (new issue)	115⅛	115⅝
Gold (full weight)	117⅛	118
Gold Coupons	117⅛	118
Gold Exchange	...	118⅛
Sterling Exchange	...	109⅛@110⅜
Northern Pacific Gold 7-30s	...	100 & int.
Chicago City 7s	...	99½ & int.
Cook County 7s	...	99½ & int.
Illinois County and Township 10s	...	95@98
LAND WARRANTS.		
160s war 1812	178	189
120s war 1812	136	143
160s not war 1812	176	187
120s not war 1812	133	140
Agricultural College Land Scrip	...	185

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY EVENING, June 7.

The following were the receipts and shipments of the leading articles of produce in Chicago during the past twenty-four hours, and for the corresponding date one year ago:

	RECEIPTS. 1873.	RECEIPTS. 1872.	SHIPMENTS. 1873.	SHIPMENTS. 1872.
Flour, brls	6,160	3,750	4,701	4,230
Wheat, bu	63,360	16,820	18,550	2,663
Corn, bu	161,975	287,550	136,768	166,230
Oats, bu	168,070	135,408	87,879	21,587
Rye, bu	4,861	2,471	1,514	1,260
Barley, bu	1,795	2,250	...	...
Grass seed, lbs	34,800	680	4,888	...
Flax seed, lbs	...	...	...	...
Broom-corn, lbs	17,500	24,000	...	...
Cured meats, lbs	34,850	68,750	234,653	59,850
Beef, brls	...	...	...	...
Pork, brls	67	14	145	34
Lard, lbs	11,370	17,910	39,600	127,750
Tallow, lbs	16,300	27,480	20,000	...
Butter, lbs	77,860	81,485	13,950	88,000
Dressed hogs, No.	...	...	...	...
Live hogs, No.	7,305	8,170	12,631	10,139
Cattle, No.	2,983	3,373	2,736	3,199
Sheep, No.	1,206	537	...	...
Hides, lbs	49,898	87,850	94,177	79,450
Highwines, brls	272	231	7	310
Wool, lbs	337,017	271,138	11,835	49,488
Potatoes, bu	3,650	4,455	2,976	840
Lumber, m feet	5,558	2,667	2,988	1,440
Shingles, m	1,520	2,700	1,675	829
Lath, m	150	240	278	2,229
Salt, brls	...	...	675	724

Withdrawn from store yesterday for city consumption: 1,766 bu wheat; 1,431 bu corn; 670 bu oats. Withdrawn for do during the week: 6,338 bu wheat; 15,106 bu corn; 18,092 bu oats; 3,028 bu rye; 2,137 bu barley.

The following grain has been inspected into store, this morning, up to 10 o'clock: 119 cars wheat; 452 cars corn; 6,000 bu No. 2 do, and 6,000 bu unmerchantable do, by canal; 132 cars oats; 9,500 bu No. 2 do by canal; 11 cars rye. Total (744 cars), 388,000 bu.

The following were the receipts and shipments of breadstuffs and stock at this point during the week ending with this morning, and for corresponding weeks ending as dated:

	June 7, 1873.	May 31, 1873.	June 8, 1872.
RECEIPTS.			
Flour, brls	44,389	49,123	27,134
Wheat, bu	333,620	339,050	151,455
Corn, bu	848,825	510,720	1,096,750
Oats, bu	209,822	513,580	252,696
Rye, bu	23,500	12,614	17,097
Barley, bu	12,785	16,060	18,128
Live hogs, No.	69,296	61,573	65,344
Cattle, No.	19,368	20,169	18,059
SHIPMENTS.			
Flour, brls	37,487	41,267	25,149
Wheat, bu	290,952	355,958	58,028
Corn, bu	1,001,770	816,572	1,620,381
Oats, bu	691,890	456,806	348,191
Rye, bu	7,537	40,725	15,458
Barley, bu	16,244	10,888	12,030
Live hogs, No.	51,427	41,231	55,740
Cattle, No.	15,458	17,772	14,485

There is now little doubt that the wheat market is cornered for this month, and it is probable, therefore, that much better prices will be realized for No. 2 spring wheat this month than during the remainder of the year; though it is possible that the corner may be run into July. It is not for us to advise country holders to rush in their wheat this month, because that would be in the interest of the shorts. But it is permissible to call attention to one thing. If owners of wheat in the country think it to be to their interest to send as much of it here during June as they possibly can, and sell in advance of its arrival, they should protect themselves by calling margins that will guard them against loss in case the corner should break. The corners in wheat and oats, of last year, broke before maturity, and caused great loss to parties who had grain on the way at the time, because they had not invested on a pecuniary security; and the rules of the Board of Trade are now in much better shape than then in this respect, though far from being what they ought to be in regard to corners.

Some of the lumber brokers seem determined that common lumber shall not be quoted lower than $10.00 per 1,000 feet by the cargo, though it is notorious that many sales have been made at a much less price. What they hope to gain by the deception is not so apparent as the deception itself, as no one is cheated into buying at their quotations. It is a game that really turns out to be a losing one in the end, however much of advantage it may promise in the present.

THE MARKETS.

The leading produce markets were quiet to-day, except wheat and oats, which were active. The receipts are larger than heretofore, and the shipping movement is falling off, making the grain markets largely artificial. The corner in wheat attracted the largest share of attention, drawing off operators from the other markets, and making some of them quite stagnant.

Quite an active business was doing in the different departments of the dry goods market, and the prices current earlier in the week were generally sustained. Groceries were not in urgent demand, though in comparison with the earlier days of the week the distribution was considerably larger, both of staple and side goods. In prices there were no quotable changes, the market ruling steady. The butter trade was quiet, with no material variation in prices. During the past few days the outward movement has been large, and at the moment the stocks in store are light. Sales of strictly choice yellow are easily effected at 20@24c, while the poorer sorts go slowly at 10@15c. The demand for grain bags was only fair, and prices were not particularly firm, at 36½c for Stark, 35c for Ludlow, 34c for Lewiston, and 32c for American. No new features were noticeable in the cheese, coal, canned goods, and fish markets, a moderate movement being witnessed at former quotations. Dried fruits remain dull, with prices generally easy. Hay was steady at yesterday's quotations. Hides and leather were quiet and unchanged. There was a liberal amount of trading in oils at 18½@19c for carbon, at $1.00@1.05 for linseed, 73c for extra lard, 87c for whale, and 56@57c for turpentine.

The lumber dealers report an active business at the yards. The local trade was good, and there has been a large number of country dealers in the city, who have been liberal purchasers. At the docks a moderate business was transacted at about former prices; good to choice boards and strips sold at $14.00@16.00, and common mixed cargoes at $9.35@10.00. Lath and shingles were unchanged. The demand for metals, nails, and tinners' stock was fair at present prices. Iron was moderately active and unchanged. The inquiry for building materials is fair for the season, and the supply is large. New brick are now being sold at $6.50@7.00 per m. Wool and hops were quiet and nominally unchanged. Broom-corn is in fair Eastern demand and firm at the quotations given. The stocks are getting low. Seeds were quiet and unchanged. Green fruits met with a fair inquiry. Poultry was in moderate request, turkeys being a trifle lower and chickens at about Friday's prices. Eggs were plenty and easier.

Highwines were a shade more active at Friday's quotations, sales being reported of 150 brls at 90c per gallon.

Lake freights were dull, and little better than nominal at a decline of 1c from Friday's rates, though there were but few vessels in port. Shippers held off, as there is but little inducement to ship at present prices. A total of three charters was reported, which will take out from this port 32,000 bu corn, 16,000 bu oats, and 23,000 bu rye. Sail rates to Buffalo were 6c for corn, and 6½c on wheat. Through rates to Boston were reported at 45c per 100 lbs.

Provisions were dull and unchanged, except that lard was a shade firmer, having partially recovered from the depression of yesterday. There was no demand, except for one or two lots of lard, the meats reported having been sold last evening. Live hogs were stronger, but not in consequence of a local demand, as the summer packing is reported to be stopped in consequence of the lack of demand for product. Summer killing has also been suspended at other Western points for the same reason. The market closed at the following range of prices: Mess pork, cash or seller June, $15.50@15.55; do seller July, $15.75@15.80; do seller August, $15.87½@16.00; lard, cash or seller June, $8.30@8.35; do seller July, $8.47½@8.50; do seller August, $8.70@8.75; summer do, $7.80. Sweet pickled hams quoted at 10@12c. Dry salted meats quotable at 6⅝@6⅞c for shoulders; 8⅛@8⅜c for short ribs; and 8⅜@8⅝c for short clear. Boxed shoulders, 6⅞@6⅞c. English meats, 8⅝@8⅝c for short ribs; 8⅝@8⅞c for short clear. Bacon is quoted at 7½c for shoulders; 9½c for clear ribs; 9⅝c for short clear, and 13@14½c for hams, all packed. Mess beef, $9.00@9.25; extra mess do, $10.00@10.25; beef hams, $28.00@29.50. City tallow, 7½@7⅝c; grease quotable at 5¼@6⅜c. Sales were reported of 100 brls mess pork, seller July, at $15.85; 500 tcs lard, seller July, at $8.50; 100,000 lbs short ribs at 8⅛c; 100,000 lbs do seller July at 8⅜c.

The *Daily Commercial Report* gives the following as the shipments of provisions from this city for the week ending June 5, 1873, and since Nov. 1, 1872; also comparative figures:

	Pork, brls.	Lard, tcs.	Hams tcs.	Should'rs lbs.	Middles, lbs.
W'k edg June 5.	1,940	1,528	653	289,000	1,229,979
Same week '72	1,846	3,341	1,940	672,000	592,000
Since Nov. 1, '72.	196,020	171,908	66,554	28,496,414	161,974,749
Same time '71-'72.	92,899	156,450	67,163	30,990,061	96,830,213

The shipments in detail were as follows: Shoulders, 2 bxs; short rib, 50 bxs; short clear, 99 bxs; long clear, 192 bxs; long rib, 87 bxs; Cumberlands, — bxs; Stretfords, 193 bxs; Staffordshire, 4 bxs; South Staffordshire, 150 bxs; long hams, 270 bxs; Birmingham, 10 bxs; Irish cut, 65 bxs; bacon, 244 bxs; Staffordshire hams, 5 bxs; clear backs, 9 bxs; bellies, 9 bxs; Wiltshire, 25 bxs; beef hams, 175 brls; grease, 100 pkgs; tallow, 1,304 brls; pig tongues, 25; breakfast bacon, 270 bxs; middles, 10,804 pcs; rough sides, 17 bxs; rumps, 4; dried salted shoulders, 14,699 pcs.

Flour was very dull, and little better than nominal in an almost utter absence of orders. Shippers were out of the market. Prices were undoubtedly weak, but we can make no change in quotations. Bran was nominally steady. Sales were reported of 250 brls white winter extras on private terms; 100 brls spring extras at $6.40; 200 brls do on private terms. Total, 550 brls. Also 10 tons bran at $9.50, at mill. The following were the asking prices at the close:

Fair to choice white winter extras	$ 8.50	@11.00
Red winter extras	7.00	@ 8.50
Good to choice spring extras	6.25	@ 7.50
Low to medium	5.00	@ 6.00
Minnesotas (patent)	8.00	@11.00
Good to fancy Minnesota	6.50	@ 8.00
Spring superfines	3.00	@ 5.00
Rye flour	4.10	@ 4.50
Bran	9.00	@ 9.50

Wheat was very irregular and unsettled, but averaged about 3c higher than yesterday on wheat for this month's delivery, while the option for July was dragged up slightly in sympathy. It was simply a question of corner or no corner; principally the first. The impression has gained ground that the parties who are believed to be long to the extent of nearly two million bu on June wheat, have determined to force things as far as money can make them go. In proof of this, the fact was cited that those parties had refused to change round, or to sell differences, and had called margins yesterday afternoon to the extent of $250,000, though in some cases they had had to deposit $18, against every $10, the market being that much against the combination. There were other facts stated, and rumors started, which it is not necessary to detail; but, altogether, they set the shorts on the jump, and caused great excitement. The business done was chiefly in settlement of the June deal. Of course there was not much buying for shipment, as our No. 2 is worth but little more than $1.22½ to ship to New York now. There was, however, a liberal inquiry for the other grades, ostensibly for shipment; but the rise in prices suggested that the smut mills are being fixed up to help fill the shortage on No. 2 in the corner now pending. Seller the month or cash No. 2 spring opened at $1.26, advanced to $1.27⅝, declined to $1.27¼, rose to $1.28½, then dropped almost like a shot to $1.26, when a prominent operator offered to sell "wheat that would settle with Murphey," as a great many thought the corner was breaking, and they rushed still further into the trap by selling more short. The market soon advanced to $1.27, then broke to $1.24½, when it was rumored that the facts in the case would be published on the morrow, and closed dull at $1.25. Seller July sold at $1.21⅛@1.24, closing at $1.22; seller August sold at $1.19@1.20 and seller the year at $1.12¼, the latter closing nominal at $1.10@1.11. No. 1 spring was quiet at $1.30. No. 3 spring closed nominal at $1.15, and rejected do at 97c. Cash sales were reported of 800 bu No. 1 spring (special bin) at $1.32; 800 bu do at $1.30; 21,800 bu No. 2 spring at $1.28½; 2,800 bu do at $1.28⅜; 14,800 bu do at $1.28¼; 6,600 bu do at $1.28⅛; 26,400 bu do at $1.28; 800 bu do at $1.27⅞; 6,600 bu do at $1.27½; 4,400 bu do at $1.26¾; 2,400 bu do at $1.25; 800 bu No. 3 spring at $1.16; 11,600 bu do at $1.15; 1,600 bu rejected spring at 98½c; 4,400 bu do at 98c; 1,600 bu do at 97½c; 1,200 bu do at 97c; 1,600 bu by sample at $1.25. Total 111,000 bu.

Corn was quiet, but firm at an average advance of ½c per bu. The most deferred options were the firmest, being in most demand, while there was little done to buy cash lots, and shippers were very backward. Eastern markets were quoted strong, but the principal reason of the increased firmness here was that the recent drop brought out a good many buying orders, and holders were less anxious to sell, seeing that the recent rumors of hot corn prove to have been baseless, while the condition of the weather is very favorable for the keeping of corn henceforward. New York has been depressed by the receipt of corn there in bad order; but we have no reason to suppose that any of our No. 2 corn now in store will grow hot, though some of the more loosely inspected corn received last winter may have warmed up too much to suit the owners. The strength to-day was, however, largely in sympathy with wheat, as shown by the fact that corn declined at the close, when wheat fell off, in spite of a reported advance of 1c in New York. Seller the month, or regular No. 2, opened at 35c, advanced to 35½c, and receded to 35c at the close. Strictly fresh receipts closed at 36½c. Seller July sold at 38@38⅜c, and seller August at 41½@42c, both closing with the inside bid. Cash sales were reported of 27,600 bu No. 2 at 37c; 10,000 bu do at 36⅝c; 11,600 bu do at 36½c; 10,000 bu do at 35⅞c; 15,000 bu do at 35⅝c; 65,000 bu do at 35½c; 25,000 bu do at 35¼c; 40,000 bu do at 35c; 10,000 bu do at 37c free on board; 5,200 bu rejected at 32½c; 25,600 bu do at 32c; 400 bu no grade at 28c; 1,600 bu do at 26c; 800 bu do at 25c. Total, 247,800 bu.

Oats were active and ½c higher, though in large supply, with small shipments in proportion to the receipts, and no reported advance in New York, while reports from the country promise a full crop. There was a good demand, probably brought out by sympathy with wheat and corn; but the market fell off, under free offerings on country account towards the close. Seller the month or regular sold at 28¼@28⅝c, closing at 28½c; and seller July sold at 29⅝@30c, closing at 29¾@29⅞c. Cash sales were reported of 5,000 bu at 28½c; 23,200 bu (part regular) at 28⅝c; 20,000 bu at 28⅜c; 30,000 at 28¼c; 5,400 bu rejected at 25½c; 2,400 bu do at 25c; 2,400 do at 24⅝c; 6,000 bu do at 24½c; 4,800 bu by sample at 33c; 4,200 bu do at 32c. Total, 103,400 bu.

Rye was dull, and again 1c lower, in the absence of orders, as the receipts were more liberal. Sales were 1,200 bu No. 2 at 61c, and 800 bu by sample at 63c.

Barley was dull, and nominally unchanged, with no demand, and no offerings except by sample lots. We quote No. 2 at 68@73c; No. 3 at 59@63c; and rejected at 38@40c, the inside in the Rock Island Elevator, and the outside in other houses. Sales were limited to 1,200 bu by sample at 70c, and 800 bu do at 65c.

LATEST.

In the afternoon wheat was in moderate demand, and closed ½c lower than on 'Change. No. 2 spring sold at $1.24½@1.25; seller the month closing at $1.24⅝, and $1.21½@1.21⅝ seller July closing at $1.21⅝. Corn was active and easier, closing at 34¾@34⅞c seller the month, 37⅞@38c seller July, and 41@41½c seller August. In provisions sales were reported of 500 brls mess pork at $1580, and 500 brls do at $15.85 seller July. Two propellers, names not mentioned, were taken for corn and oats to Buffalo on private terms.

CHICAGO LIVE-STOCK MARKET.

Review for the Week Ending Saturday Evening, June 7.

SATURDAY EVENING, June 7.

The receipts of live stock during the week have been as follows:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Monday	5,050	12,439	629
Tuesday	3,825	15,429	616
Wednesday	3,529	15,979	1,152
Thursday	3,292	11,616	1,194
Friday	2,983	7,905	1,206
Saturday	1,900	2,300	......
Total	20,579	65,669	5,157
Last week	20,281	54,669	2,728
Week before last	17,805	48,575	5,421
Week ending May 17	22,070	72,723	4,099
Total, four weeks	80,835	241,636	18,381

Shipments were as follows:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Monday	3,029	5,576	......
Tuesday	1,403	8,135	......
Wednesday	1,663	11,162	......
Thursday	3,719	7,997	......
Friday	2,936	12,531	......
Total	12,750	45,401	......
Shipped last week	17,646	41,911	1,116

CATTLE—The past half-dozen days have witnessed a very pronounced change in the complexion of the cattle market. Instead of there being a surplus of good to choice fat steers of from 1,250 to 1,450 lbs average, as had been the case during the preceding three or four weeks, the supply of such has proved inadequate to satisfy the legitimate demands of shippers, while butchers' stuff, which for some time past has been scarce, is now in excessive supply. The effect upon prices, of the changed character of the supply, has been marked, the upper grades meeting with prompt sale at gradually-advancing rates, while common and medium qualities accumulated from day to day, and steadily depreciated in value. The tone of advices from the seaboard has been favorable for the shipping interest, and, while the market has been devoid of excitement, steady activity has characterized it, so far at least as shipping grades were concerned, and prices have crept up a good 25c per 100 lbs. Common stock has been in good request on local account, but under a too liberal supply sales dragged heavily from the opening to the close, at an average reduction of 25c. Comparatively the demand for stock cattle was small, but there were buyers for all suitable offerings, and at tolerably full prices, or at $3.75@4.75 for common to good lots of from 700 to 1,050 lbs average. The offerings of Texas cattle were numerous, and, if we except choice corn-fed, which have sold well up to last week's prices, the market has favored buyers. The best were taken at $5.00@5.40, while the poorer sort sold down to as low as $3.40@4.00. Mew milch-cows continue in fair request and in ample supply at $20.00@45.00 per head. Veal calves sell all the way from $3.00@3.25 for poor, to $5.00@5.50 for choice.

To-day fair activity characterized the demand for the different grades of cattle, and yesterday prices were uniformly well sustained. The receipts were somewhat larger than had been anticipated, but after the wants of buyers had been met only a few hundred (and they of the common sort) remained unsold. The market closed steady.

QUOTATIONS.

Extra Beeves—Graded steers, averaging 1,400 lbs and upward	5.90@6.25
Choice Beeves—Fine, fat, well formed 3 year to 5 year old steers, averaging 1,250 to 1,400 lbs	5.60@5.75
Good Beeves—Well-fattened, finely formed steers, averaging 1,150 to 1,250 lbs	5.25@5.50
Medium Grades—Steers in fair flesh, averaging 1,100 to 1,250 lbs	5.00@5.25
Butchers' Stock—Common to fair steers, and good to extra cows, for city slaughter, averaging 800 to 1,100 lbs	4.00@4.50
Stock Cattle—Common cattle, in decent flesh, averaging 700 to 1,050 lbs	4.00@4.75
Inferior—Light and thin cows, heifers, stags, bulls, and scallawag steers	3.00@3.75
Cattle—Texas, Northern wintered	4.00@4.50
Cattle—Corn-fed Texas	4.65@5.40

HOGS—An increase of 10,000 in the receipts completely broke down prices, the market rapidly declining until Thursday noon, when sales indicated an aggregate reduction of fully 75c per 100 lbs, $4.30 being the top of the market. Under the lighter receipts of yesterday and to-day the market assumed a firmer tone, and 15@20c of the decline has been recovered, closing rates being $4.00@4.35. The great bulk of the week's supply changed hands within a range of $4.00@4.25, though many sold below $4.00, while a few sales were effected early in the week at $4.75@4.85.

To-day trade was active and a firmer feeling obtained. The receipts were confined to some 1,500 head, and these, with most of the stale hogs, were disposed of at 5@10c advance on yesterday's prices, sales making at $4.00@4.10 for poor to common, at $4.15@4.20 for medium, and at $4.25@4.35 for good to choice. Dealers look for a smaller supply next week, but they do not anticipate any decided advance in prices.

HOG SALES.

No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.
32	311	$4.15	144	199	$4.30	131	204	[illegible]
75	291	4.20	63	264	4.10	44	230	[illegible]
53	261	4.25	45	240	4.25	120	253	[illegible]
38	260	4.00	59	200	4.35	44	272	[illegible]
129	205	4.30	99	271	4.10	46	217	[illegible]
20	231	4.25	71	192	4.20	59	185	[illegible]
68	200	4.40	44	222	4.25	113	241	[illegible]
168	199	4.30	69	219	4.20	49	236	[illegible]
37	290	4.15	43	298	4.20	103	235	[illegible]
117	181	4.25	49	240	4.25	46	221	[illegible]
64	210	4.30	61	281	4.00	55	300	[illegible]

SHEEP—Have been in better demand, so that, notwithstanding a material increase in the receipts, there has been no very important change in prices. Shippers were out of the market, but local butchers and feeders have kept the pens well cleared of stock. We quote poor to common shorn sheep at $3.00@3.75, medium do at $4.00@4.25, and good to choice do at $4.50@5.00. Lambs are in demand at $1.50@3.50, according to quality.

An ecclesiastical dispute in Mount Vernon, Westchester County, New York, relative to the [illegible] of the edifice to the Rector and the majority of the congregation.

The first Methodist Conference in America was held in the City of Philadelphia on the 14th, 15th, and 16th of July, 1773. The building where it met is still standing—old St. George's Church. It is proposed to have a centennial celebration on the same dates of this year, 1873, in the same old church.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY J. H. KEELER, 145 CLARK-ST., corner Madison:
South Park-av., near Twenty-fourth-st., three-story and basement brick dwelling, 21 rooms; $18,500.
Twenty-fifth-st., east of State, cottage, 7 rooms, with lot 24x125; $3,000.
Wood-st., corner Van Buren, fine basement cottage, 12 rooms, and lot 24x125; $4,000.
Other houses and lots in all parts of West and South Division.
Lessen-st., east of Western-av., new two-story house, 7 rooms, and lot 24x125; only $3,600.
Wood-st., corner Van Buren, fine basement cottage, 12 rooms, and lot 24x125; $4,000.
Wabash-av., near Twenty-ninth-st., 61x132; $200 per foot.
Wabash-av., north of Thirtieth-st., 82x125; $175 per foot.
Michigan-av., north of Thirty-seventh-st., 82x125.
Michigan-av., north of Fifty-seventh-st., 82x125.
Michigan-av., near Thirty-first-st., 61x132, $150 per foot.
Indiana-st., north of Thirty-fifth-st., 82x125; $200 per foot.
Indiana-st., north of Thirty-third-st., 82x125; $200 per foot.
Lessen-st., near the Boulevard, seven fine houses.
Wentworth-av., south of Twenty-ninth-st., one or two lots, cost fronts.
Arnold-st., north of Sixtieth, two lots at $650 each.
Adams-st., corner of Oakley, 82x132.
Adams-st., east of Wood, 82x132.
Adams-st., east of California-av., 164x132.
Lessen-st., near Twelfth, 2 lots, $450 each.
Lessen-st., corner Lincoln, 82x132.
Lessen-st., near Palmina, 64x125.
Lessen-st., near Hawthorne.
3 acres on Chicago-av., near Grand-av.
3 acres on Racine road, near Ogden limits.
10 acres south of city, on Boulevard.
10 acres near South Chicago.

FOR SALE—BY KEEP, DAVISON & WELCH, Real Estate Dealers, 102 LaSalle-st.:
2 feet, West Madison-st., east of Paulina.
22 feet, West Madison-st., corner of Bishop-court.
50 feet, West Madison-st., near Paulina.
50 feet, Michigan-av., north of Thirtieth-st.
50 feet, Indiana-av., north of Thirtieth-st.
50 feet, Indiana-av., south of Thirty-fifth-st.
50 feet, Fifth-av., between Randolph and Washington-sts.
50 feet, with buildings, State-st., near Harrison.
1 or 10 acres, near Northwestern Railroad and Ravenswood.
1 or 10 acres, Sec. 9, T. 39, R. 13.
1 or 10 acres, S. ½ Sec. 16, 39, 13.
1 or 10 acres, S. ½ Sec. 21, 39, 13.
1 or 10 acres, Sec. 11, 39, 13, on Fifty-fifth-st.
10 acres, near Hyde Park.

FOR SALE—$400—WE HAVE CHOICE LOTS BUT 2 miles from the Court-House, near Milwaukee-av. Buy now before the spring trade sets in. A. G. STOREY & SON, 94 South Clark-st., Room 7, and 207 Milwaukee-st.

FOR SALE—GOOD LOTS ON THE FOLLOWING streets: State, Harrison, Butterfield, Arnold, Garfield, Hanover, Bailey, Wallace, Summer, Winter, Murray, and Halsted; also on Wentworth, Shurtleff, Portland Park, Forest-av., Dearborn, Alexander, Twenty-fourth, Twenty-fifth, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-eighth, Napoleon, Twenty-ninth, East Thirtieth, Haven, Thirty-first, Thirty-second, Thirty-third, Thirty-fourth, Thirty-fifth, Thirty-seventh, Portland, and Thirty-eighth-sts. This perfect Warranty deeds. A very small payment down, five years time. Apply to WM. H. MAGILL & CO., 115 LaSalle-st., Chamber of Commerce. Agents wanted.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON MICHIGAN-AV., NEAR JACKson-st., only $600; terms easy. BLANCHARD BROS., 152 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—A SACRIFICE, AN ELEGANT brown-stone front; only $8,000 required; balance on long time. J. C. GOODWILLIE, 124 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—NO CASH DOWN IF PURCHASER is a builder—Warren-av. lots, just outside city limits. J. B. BISSELL, 45 Bryan Block.

FOR SALE—5 AND 10 YEARS' TIME, 8 PER CENT. Cash sales were reported at 2½c; 2,000 bu at 2½c; 5,000 bu at 2½c; 10,000 bu at 2½c; 5,000 bu at 2½c; 10,000 bu at 2½c; 5,000 bu at 2½c; 10

TO RENT—ROOMS.

TO RENT—PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS, suitable for single gentlemen, at 176 Michigan-av.

TO RENT—LARGE AND VERY DESIRABLE FURnished rooms, single and double, with all modern improvements; references required. 97 Twenty-fifth-st., Walker's Block.

TO RENT—A NICE FRONT ROOM, FURNISHED or unfurnished, with or without board, in private family, near Union Park. Address W 96, Tribune office.

TO RENT—FURNISHED BACK PARLOR, WITH or without board; also nice first basement room, at 110 West Adams-st.

TO RENT—A SUITE OF 4 NICE ROOMS, ALSO 3 rooms in rear, cheap. No. 222 West Randolph-st., up-stairs.

TO RENT—WITH OR WITHOUT BOARD, FRONT sleeping-room, with 2 closets; hot and cold water; privilege of bath-room. No. 32 Marshfield-av., one block west of Ashland-av.

TO RENT—FURNISHED PARLOR AND BEDroom, en suite, for gentlemen only. No. 360 West Monroe-st.

TO RENT—4 PLEASANT ROOMS; WATER IN-side. No. 142 South Water-st.

TO RENT—PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS FOR gentlemen, at 119 South Dearborn-st., 1 gentleman's lodging rooms. 119 South Dearborn-st., Room 4.

TO RENT—FOUR OR TWO ROOMS, SUITABLE for housekeeping; will rent cheap to a good tenant. 86 Clybourn-av.

TO RENT—TWO FURNISHED ROOMS, ONE front, at 92 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—TWO ROOMS TO TWO LADIES WHO would like to board. 2 Newton-st. 3d house south of Twenty-sixth-st.

TO RENT—TWO LARGE FRONT ROOMS, SUITAble for gentlemen and wife or gentlemen. WABASH-HOUSE, Union and Lake-sts.

TO RENT—ELEGANT ROOMS, FURNISHED OR unfurnished, Ashland Block, opposite Sherman House. Inquire at Room 51. Elevator in the building.

TO RENT—A FURNISHED ROOM, TO ONE OR two gentlemen. 170 West Monroe-st.

TO RENT—A COMFORTABLE ROOM FOR ONE or two ladies, with or without board, who are employed through the day; terms moderate; references required. Inquire at 126 Twenty-second-st.

TO RENT — PLEASANT FURNISHED FRONT room, suitable for two persons. No. 62 West Monroe-st.

TO RENT—12 AND 15 EAST MONROE-ST., FURnished rooms, with or without board, by day, week, or month. Inquire Room 10, entrance Myers' Opera House.

TO RENT—TWO FURNISHED ROOMS TO SINGLE gentlemen. Inquire at 208 North Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—DESIRABLE FRONT ROOM, NICELY furnished, with board, if desired, suitable for five gentlemen; hot and cold water in bath-room on same floor; terms $30 per month. 71 Thirteenth-st.

TO RENT—TWO LARGE UNFURNISHED FRONT rooms, with use of bath and gas, in 2-story brick house, 626 West Washington-st.

TO RENT—PLEASANT UNFURNISHED ROOMS. Also, furnished room for gentleman, at 758 Michigan-av.

TO RENT—NICE LARGE ROOMS AND VERY pleasant location for the summer, at 668 Lake-st., two squares from Union Park.

TO RENT—SIX NICE ROOMS, FOUR CLOSETS; rent $25 per month. No. 76 Marshfield-av.

TO RENT—A VERY COMFORTABLE AND NICELY furnished room, suitable for two gentlemen, at 139 South Green-st., near Monroe.

TO RENT—ROOMS, FURNISHED OR UNFURnished, for sleeping apartments. 259 State-st.

TO RENT—A LODGING-ROOM FOR ONE OR TWO gentlemen, at 40 Fourth-av., over the store in the Sherman block. Call Monday, Room 31, 167 West Randolph-st.

TO RENT—HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS (single or en suite), with board and gas included, 61 and 63 Clark-st. Inquire at room 20.

TO RENT—ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED ROOMS, BY the day, week, or month, at 164 and 166 East Washington-st., Bryan Block.

TO RENT—PARTIES LIVING IN A PLEASANT locality, having three rooms suitable for housekeeping, which they would rent low to the right parties. Address Y 99, Tribune office.

TO RENT—ROOMS, FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED, at reasonable figures, at 740 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—TWO SUITS OF FURNISHED ROOMS for gentleman and wife, or single gentlemen, with or without board. Southeast corner of Wood and Jackson-sts.

TO RENT—NEATLY ROOMS FOR 2 gentlemen, or gentleman and lady, at 126 North Clark-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, SINGLY OR IN suites, Modern conveniences. Rent reasonable. Apply at 223 West Washington-st., Norton's Block.

TO RENT—FLOOR OF 10 ROOMS, NEAR CORNER Jefferson and Lake-sts., suitable for a boarding-house; furnished rooms, suites of rooms, for light housekeeping; sleeping-rooms $4 to $10 per month; 2 rooms on South Water-st., $15; store and room, $25; store and dwelling, $35. EDMUND G. STILES, 29 Madison-st., corner Dearborn.

TO RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH board, at 56 Ashland-av., recently refitted and painted. Inquire 191 West Madison-st., Room 16.

TO RENT—672 MICHIGAN-AV., NICELY FURnished room. Also, pony partly furnished; very reasonable.

TO RENT—4 ROOMS AT 61 WILLIAM-ST., SECond floor, $10 a month. Inquire at 38 West Van Buren-st.

TO RENT—A FIRST FLOOR, SUITABLE FOR boarding-house. Apply at 113½ South Jefferson-st.

TO RENT—HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS, single or en suite; terms, $15 to $40. 161 South Clark-st., Room 11.

TO RENT—A LARGE HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED front room, suitable for lady and gentleman, with or without board for lady only. Terms low for first-class parties only. Please address J Tribune office.

TO RENT—A PLEASANT FURNISHED FRONT room, on first floor, for two young men, or gentleman and wife. Inquire at 45 Hubbard-court.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, CENTRAL LOcation. 175 Clark-st., northwest corner Monroe, Room 21.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS—CHEAP, TO gentlemen only, at 276 West Harrison-st.

TO RENT—A VERY DESIRABLE FRONT ROOM, and also a single room, with or without board, and a large barn, at 13 South Ann-st.

TO RENT—A FINELY FURNISHED ROOM TO ONE or two gentlemen at 81 Blue Island-av. up-stairs.

TO RENT—A NICE SLEEPING ROOM, FURNISHED; hot and cold water; in a private family. 1235 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—2 TO 5 ROOMS, FURNISHED OR UNfurnished, at 149 South Sangamon-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED COTTAGE FOR THE at 646 Hubbard-court, with children preferred. Inquire on premises.

TO RENT—FURNISHED SUITE, 2 or 3 gentlemen, at 64 South Morgan-st. ROOMS FOR GENTLEMEN.

TO RENT—A LARGE, NEATLY FURNISHED ROOM, with or without board, in a private family. 259 West Monroe-st.

TO RENT—TWO LARGE FRONT ROOMS, WITH or without board, at No. 44 North Halsted-st., next to Revere House.

TO RENT—ROOMS, A DELIGHTFUL SUITE OF 3 front rooms; with gas, hot and cold water, closet, etc., unfurnished. First-class board in adjacent house. Apply No. 13 Ashland-av., corner Lake-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS—ONE LARGE, cool room for two or four gentlemen; one suite for housekeeping. 679 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—HOUSES.

TO RENT—HOUSE OF 10 ROOMS, IN GOOD LOcality. J. S. SANDERSON, 170 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—NEW 2-STORY BRICK; ALL MODERN improvements, every comfort; corner Indiana and Twelfth-sts. Look at it; only 5 minutes' walk from Post-Office.

TO RENT—BASEMENT COTTAGE, 3 ROOMS down stairs, parlor and 2 sleeping-rooms above, painted; with front entrance; plastered all through; water and sewerage connected; cistern; all for $12 per month. Inquire at 9 Ida-st., corner Lincoln-st., from 9 to 12.

TO RENT—STONE FRONT HOUSE NO. 30 [illegible] Block.

TO RENT—BY WM. H. SAMPSON & CO., REAL Estate and Renting Agency, 161 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

SOUTH DIVISION.

Two-story and basement, stable front house, southeast corner of Langley-av. and Thirty-eighth-st., 10 rooms. $45 a month.

Two-story frame house, 36 Twenty-eighth-st., 6 rooms. $25 a month.

Two-story and basement, brick house, on Vincennes-av., near Thirty-eighth-st. Also two-story brick houses, on Thirty-eighth-st. and Calumet-av., 10 rooms each.

Two 2-story frame houses, 34 and 38 Thirty-seventh-st., 10 rooms each. $40 a month.

WEST DIVISION.

Two-story brick house, 107 Centre-av., 10 rooms. $30 a month.

Two-story and basement, brick house, 562 West Adams-st., 10 rooms. $60 a month.

Store, two-story and basement, 728 State-st.

Two-story brick, 57 South Robey-st., 6 rooms. $25 a month.

12 Irving-place, 9 rooms, $30 a month, between Adams and Monroe-sts.

12 Hoyne-place, 5 rooms. $20 a month.

122 South Paulina-st., 2-story and basement brick house, 10 rooms and bath-room. $60 a month.

448 West Jackson-st., near Throop-st., 6 rooms.

19 North Carpenter-st., 10 rooms; house in perfect order. $60 a month.

204 Hubbard-st., near Ada-st., 14 rooms. $45 a month.

Three-story brick house, on Lafin-st., near Monroe-st., 10 rooms. Furniture for sale.

193 Robey-st., 10 rooms. $45 a month.

43 South May-st., 8 rooms. $30 a month.

421 Fulton-st., 7 rooms. $24 a month. Apply to WM. H. SAMPSON & CO., Real Estate and Renting Agency, 161 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT BY GOODRIDGE & STOKES, HOUSE Agents, 116 West Washington-st.

The stores and basements at 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66 and 68 Canal-st., with 3 upper stories; will rent separate.

Large rooms suitable for halls, lodges, &c., over Prairie State Bank, 110 West Washington-st.

Basement, 110 West Washington-st.

Store, 110 West Lake-st., near Canal.

Store, 119 West Lake-st., near Halsted.

Houses, rooms and stores in different locations.

Agents wanted and rents collected.

TO RENT—BY O. B. LACEY & CO., 113 DEARborn-st.:

No. 2 Wood-st., 12 rooms, 2-story brick, all modern improvements and barn; $75.00.

1849 Indiana-av., upper floor, 5 rooms, $20.

First house south of Napoleon-place, on Stewart-av., 8 rooms, closets, and pantries, $25.00.

Cottage, 3 rooms, and barn, $8.00.

200 Hanbut-st., 6 rooms, $20; 8 rooms, $25.

200 Dayton-st., 6 rooms, $20; 8 rooms, $25.

46 Ogden-av., 2-story brick, 10 rooms, basement, all modern improvements, $75.

Thirty cottages and lots for sale cheap, best bargains in Chicago, on monthly payments and time.

TO RENT—BY DREW & NEWBURY, GENERAL Real Estate and Renting Agency, Rooms 6 and 7 Bryan Block, No. 164 Dearborn-st.:

6 Regan-av., 2-story frame; brick basement; every modern improvement.

6 and 8 Vincennes-av., marble front, 10 rooms, $350.

4 Third-av., 2-story frame; brick basement; every modern improvement.

29 Fremont-pl., 4 rooms, $15.

11 Hoyne-pl., 5 rooms, two new houses, $20.

141 Adams-st., two tenements.

114 Aberdeen-st., 2-story frame.

68 Monroe-st., 5 rooms, $20.

TO RENT—HOUSES.

TO RENT—$24 PER MONTH—COTTAGE NO. 9 Oregon-st. HOUGH & RICHMOND, Room 5, Tribune Building.

TO RENT—WEST ADAMS-ST., NEAR LEAVITT, 2-story house in complete order. KEELER, PLATT & CO., 167 Randolph-st., over Fidelity Bank.

TO RENT—IN A VERY DESIRABLE LOCATION, 164 North Dearborn-st., one 2-story and basement brick dwelling, 12 rooms, with closets and modern conveniences; for private residence only. Apply to W. SCANLAN, 7 South Clark-st.

TO RENT—545 AND 547 FULTON-ST., FRAME, 10 rooms each, $30 each. D. COLE & SON, 98 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—3 COTTAGES AND BRICK HOUSE 10 rooms, near corner of Park-av. and Hoyne-st. E. B. PEASE, 97 South Clark-st., Room 2.

TO RENT—ON INDIANA-AV. A COMPLETELY furnished house of 11 rooms and modern improvements for a responsible and careful party until Oct. 1, or longer. Address N 70, Tribune office.

TO RENT—A COTTAGE ON OAKLEY-ST. APPLY to A. A. LATHROP, Room M, 69 LaSalle-st.

Suburban.

TO RENT—AT EVANSTON, TILL OCTOBER 1, A pleasant and desirable house of 10 rooms. In eligibly located, partially furnished, and will be rented to proper-sible tenant for moderate figure. Address H. J., care Carrier 29.

TO RENT—A VERY PLEASANT PLACE AT GEnove, Ill. F. FORTH, 194 South Water-st.

TO RENT—HOUSE AND STABLE AT RIVERSIDE until May 1, 1874; house furnished. Inquire at 161 Fifth-av. C. C. DORR.

TO RENT—AT ELMHURST—AN ELEGANT COUNtry home, with fine ground and a very choice variety of fruit and ornamental trees. Inquire of LEVI D. LADD, Room 3, Stevens' Building, or JOHN H. CASE, Elmhurst, and 44 South Green-st.

TO RENT—STORES, OFFICES, &c.

TO RENT—BY D. COLE & SON, 98 WEST MADIson-st.: A good room suitable for a dentist corner of Halsted and Madison.

TO RENT—BY D. COLE & SON, HOUSE RENTING Agents, 98 West Madison-st.:

Store, 136 West Madison-st., two doors west of Halsted. Good basement.

Store, 138 West Madison-st., near Halsted.

Large store, 220 West Madison-st.

Large store, 222 West Madison-st.

Large store, 75 South Halsted-st.

Large store, 80 Madison-st.

TO RENT—STORES—20 FEET FRONT BY 125 FEET deep, on Randolph-st., between Clark and Dearborn, to be improved.

Will build stores 20, 25, 30, or 35 feet front, and finish to suit tenants. Apply to

C. M. UPDIKE,
corner Taylor-st. and Dearborn.

TO RENT—FINE OFFICE AND DESK-ROOM, FIRST floor, corner building. Apply to E. E. RYAN & CO., 164 Clark-st.

TO RENT—HALF OF STORE 119 EAST RANDOLPH-st., three doors from Clark; very desirable for any business; also desk-room. Apply at store.

TO RENT—A SPLENDID OPENING FOR A HOTEL—the four-story and Mansard building, with 100 rooms, situated on the corner of North Wells and Michigan-sts., 60 feet front on Wells-st. and 120 feet on Michigan-st. Apply to JACOBS & FISCHER, No. 39 North Wells-st.

TO RENT—ONLY $45—VERY NICE STORE AND 4 rooms, 2d floor, 2-story and basement, 1 door south of Madison-st. DEERING, BELL & BROWN, 125 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—OFFICE ON LASALLE-ST. A FINE light room, up one flight of stairs, in new building, having gas fixtures carpet on floor. Address Q 11, Tribune office.

TO RENT—FIRST AND SECOND STORIES AND basement of 66 and 68 South Clark-st., 3-story and basement brick building, 50 feet deep. Inquire of J. M. W. JONES, 104 and 106 Madison-st.

TO RENT—A FIRST-CLASS MEAT-MARKET, AND fixtures for sale, cheap, now doing a good business. Inquire at the market.

TO RENT—STORES AND OFFICES—WE HAVE fine double or single stores and offices in the best locations in the city at very low figures. Apply to J. M. MARSHALL & CO., Real Estate Brokers, Rooms 2 and 10 Keeper Block, northeast corner Clark and Washington-sts.

TO RENT—FINE STORE ON JACKSON-ST., NEAR State, splendidly lighted. Apply on said floor over premises, to A. H. REGGIO, 77 and 79 Clark-st.

TO RENT—ONE ROOM IN BASEMENT, ONE ON second floor, and one on third floor; low rent; with or without power; in my building, 63 and 65 South Canal-st. Apply to F. G. WELCH, or Rear, Davison & Welch, 142 Lake-st.

TO RENT—CHEAPEST OFFICE IN TOWN, SMALL, cheerful, and furnished; vault and closets. Also desk-room. 159 Monroe-st., Room 8.

TO RENT — OFFICES IN THE ENTIRE SECOND floor, elegantly handsomely finished; high story; double lighted; or will light to suit tenant. Also, new block corner Lake and Wells-sts., and Lake-st. bridge. Apply at 73 South Market-st.

TO RENT — MARBLE FRONT STORE NO. 68 Dearborn-st., near Washington-st., suitable for any kind of business; also, store, 2d floor, 66 Dearborn-st., suitable for office. Room 6, or 270 Park-av.

TO RENT—HALF OF STORE, FOR JEWELRY business. A good repairing shop, and a lower having just moved out. Apply at 63 Clark-st.

TO RENT—STORE AND SMALL STOCK AND FIXtures; also rooms for housekeeping in rear of store; all in first-class repair. Call at store 65 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—BASEMENT — 56 SOUTH CLARK-ST. Inquire at Room 2, on premises.

TO RENT—A HALL, 80x30, ON SECOND STORY of building, 224 South Water-st. in basement. N. ZIMMER.

TO RENT—CARRIAGE FACTORY—A SMALL amount of stock, tools, &c., for sale; will rent to responsible man with a good, paying, established work. Inquire or address 1161 Indiana-av.

TO RENT—THE FINE STORE AND BASEMENT, 55 and 57 Clark-st., lately occupied by WYMAN, ELLIOTT & CO. Inquire of WORK & CO., 125 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—A STORE; STOCK AND FIXTURES for sale cheap. For particulars call at 668 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—CHEAP, A LARGE BASEMENT, GOOD stand for a barber or tailor shop, northwest corner Kinzie and Canal-sts.

TO RENT—BY W. J. DAVIS, 181 MADISON-ST., 7 basement 183 Randolph-st. (Washington dining-room); few doors from Sherman House.

TO RENT—BY DREW & NEWBURY, GENERAL Real Estate and Renting Agency, Rooms 6 and 7 Bryan Block, No. 164 LaSalle-st.: Office 24x50 in the building 167 and 169 Madison-st., suitable for an architect's office and for manufacturing purposes.

TO RENT—CHOICE OFFICES IN THE ELEGANT new stores front building known as the Dove building, on the northwest corner of Lake and Clark-sts. Apply at once to W. H. SAMPSON & CO., Real Estate and Renting Agency, 161 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT — TWO LARGE PARLORS, WILL ADAPT to suit if required, at 55 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—A LARGE LIST OF STORES AND OFfices in all parts of the city. W. H. SAMPSON & CO., Real Estate and Renting Agency, 161 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT—THE NEW 4-STORY STONE FRONT building, now building on Madison-st., between Wells and Franklin-sts. Apply to W. H. SAMPSON & CO., Real Estate and Renting Agency, 161 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT—A LARGE LIST OF STORES HOUSES, and offices in all parts of the city. W. H. SAMPSON & CO., Real Estate and Renting Agency, 161 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT—AND LEASE—STORES, BANK-ROOMS, offices, and dwellings. Apply to E. E. RYAN & CO., 164 Clark-st.

TO RENT—FINE STORE ON JACKSON-ST., NEAR State, splendidly lighted. Apply on said floor over premises, to A. H. REGGIO, 77 and 79 Clark-st.

TO RENT—ONE ROOM IN BASEMENT, ONE ON second floor, and one on third floor; low rent; with or without power; in my building, 63 and 65 South Canal-st. Apply to F. G. WELCH, or Rear, Davison & Welch, 142 Lake-st.

TO RENT—CHEAPEST OFFICE IN TOWN, SMALL, cheerful, and furnished; vault and closets. Also desk-room. 159 Monroe-st., Room 8.

TO RENT — OFFICES IN THE ENTIRE SECOND

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, Etc.

WANTED--A MAN ACQUAINTED WITH THE city, to keep books and make himself generally useful. Call at 180 Clark-st.

WANTED--A PRESCRIPTION CLERK; IMMEDIately. R. D. BOYD, corner State and Thirty-ninth-sts.

WANTED--DRUG CLERK--YOUNG MAN OF A few years' experience. Permanent place required. Apply at CHAS. KADISH'S, 213 Milwaukee-av.

WANTED--A YOUNG MAN AS CORRESPONdent, etc., in an insurance office. Address, with reference and salary expected, W D, care of Carrier 9.

WANTED--A MAN WHO UNDERSTANDS THE retail grocery business, and capable of keeping the books. He must be thoroughly acquainted with the business; none other need answer. Address P 30, Tribune office.

WANTED--A DRUG CLERK; ONE WHO SPEAKS Danish preferred. Address P 18, Tribune office.

WANTED--EXPERIENCED TRAVELING SALESman, with a connection. None but those having a knowledge of the grocery business need apply. D. HERMAN LOEBER, 169 Michigan-st.

WANTED--EXPERIENCED DRY GOODS ENERY clerks. Apply by letter, P. M., Tribune office, stating how long experience and how much salary expected.

WANTED--A THOROUGHLY COMPETENT bookkeeper for real estate office; one who understands short-hand, for taking notes if correspondence preferred. Address, giving references and price, P 60, Tribune office.

WANTED--A CORRESPONDING CLERK; MUST write well and work for a moderate salary; Scotch preferred. Address P 61, Tribune office.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED DRY GOODS salesman, at SCHLESINGER & MAYER'S, 204 to 208 Wabash-av.

WANTED--A MAN TO LEARN THE FIRE INsurance business; must have an economical experience in canvassing or soliciting; must be a good talker; and over 30 years of age; compensation moderate. Apply at 115 South Clark-st., office No. 9.

Trades.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE-TRIMmer. Steady work. Apply early. Address SOUTH BEND CARRIAGE COMPANY, South Bend, Ind.

WANTED--A GOOD CUSTOM TAILOR, TO GO to a flourishing town in Illinois. For further particulars call at 62 and 64 Wabash-av., over store.

WANTED--A COMPETENT BRICKLAYER, CARPENter, and plasterer, at per day; also 40 or 50 first-class joiners and carpenters to work on National Bank and other buildings at Cheyenne, Wyo. Apply at the Richland House, corner Lake and Market, Chicago, Ill. Apply to ALFRED GREEN, Assistant Superintendent.

WANTED--A GOOD STAIR-BUILDER, TO WORK on hand-rails from plans; also good tenon-machine hand; or door work; situation permanent and work steady to satisfactory men; state experience, wages, and references required, and address CAREY, LOWRIE & CO., Dubuque, Iowa.

WANTED--A RESPECTABLE YOUNG MAN TO run the photographic art; a good chance. Call at Photographic Gallery, 74 Randolph-st.

WANTED--TWO INDUSTRIOUS MECHANICS TO solicit orders and put up new style of door-plate; good pay. S. P. DAVENPORT, Builders' Exchange, 128 Monroe-st.

WANTED--A MAN THOROUGHLY COMPETENT to run a Universal Woodworker. None other need apply. Call 9--10, at 37 Bismarck court, 277 West Jackson-st.

WANTED--FOUR GOOD CARPENTERS, TO work on house on Central Park boulevard. WM. S. BUTTERS.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE PAINTer, to paint and scrape nine machinery for two months. Apply Tuesday morning. A. A. ABBOTT, corner Beach and Archer-sts., opposite 822 South Canal-st.

WANTED--A GOOD CARRIAGE PAINTER AND stripper; also a good horse shoer. G. BRIEMEN, Geneva, Wis., Box 77.

WANTED--TWO GOOD CARRIAGE PAINTERS. Apply immediately, to W. J. HARRIS, Joliet, Ill.

WANTED--A GOOD BOOTMAKER, STEADY work, good wages. A WEBSTER, Monmouth, Ill.

WANTED--ILLUSTRATORS--TWO OR THREE good ones wanted; steady work. SHERIDGEWEST, TEFFT & CO., 154 and 156 State-st.

WANTED--TWO GOOD SILVER-PLATERS. Apply to J. C. BALDWIN, Calhoun place, in rear of 120 Dearborn-st.

WANTED--A GOOD CUTTER FOR CUSTOM-work; to go into the country. Inquire at CABIN, WAMBOLD & CO., 69 Canal-st.

WANTED--OIL-FINISHER, SAMMONS, CLARK & CO., 197 and 199 South Clinton-st.

WANTED--A NO. 1 CARRIAGE-PAINTER, TO whom good wages and steady employment will be given. Apply to CHARLES HOLMGREN, Lowa, or HAYDEN & RAY, 45 and 47 Lake-st.

WANTED--A GOOD UPHOLSTERER; NONE BUT first-class workman need apply. WM. PARMELEE & CO., 167 State-st.

WANTED--BOY TO LEARN SIGN PAINTING. 136 East Madison-st. EDMONDS.

WANTED--BOREWOOD GRAINERS, TO WORK; also some hot good workmen need apply; BOYD & HILL, 240 and 242 Wabash-av.

WANTED--MONDAY MORNING, STAIR BUILDers at WILL & ROBERTS, corner Tyler and Franklin-sts.

WANTED--A GOOD MACHINIST TO ADJUST and work engine machines. REMINGTON SEWING MACHINE CO., 323 State-st.

WANTED--GOOD DIAMOND-SETTERS AND engravers; something lucrative at GILSEN, BRO. & CO., 46 Wabash-av.

WANTED--50 STONE-MASONS, MONDAY MORNing, at the Water-Works, opposite Michigan Central Depot. ALBERT LOWDEN.

WANTED--PRESS BOYS FOR LIBERTY AND Globe presses, Monday, at 329 West Lake-st.

WANTED--GOOD HOUSE PAINTERS. CALL IN basement, No. 94 East Twenty-fifth-st.

WANTED--STONE-MASON TO CONTRACT WITH a reliable man to cut by 100 cubic yards. Address Morgan Park; materials all in yard. Inquire at 1 Metropolitan Block, between 7 and 9 o'clock, at 121 LaSalle-st. Builders' Exchange, for W. M. DALEY.

WANTED--THREE YOUNG MEN TO RUN MOULDing machines. Garden City Manufacturing and Supply Company, Morgan and Twenty-second-sts.

WANTED--A JOURNEYMAN BARBER TO TAKE charge of a shop. Apply at the HARNES HOUSE Barber Shop.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS HORSESHOER. A 175 West Adams-st.

WANTED--GOOD CUTTERS IN WHOLESALE clothing house. GODMAN, HARRIS & MAYER, 69 and 71 Wabash-av.

WANTED--IMMEDIATELY, AT 329 SOUTH CAnal-st., two thoroughly reliable men to work on cornice and tin roofing. Only those need apply who can come well recommended.

WANTED--A FINISHER, OF STEADY HABITS. Permanent job to a good hand. J. J. SPALDING & CO., 183 and 185 Clark-st.

WANTED--CARPENTERS TO TAKE CONTRACT on Lake Shore, near Highwood; to furnish material and cash, one-half last estate; only Protestant sober and good men need apply. Inquire on first train going south, or write, stating terms, to first place keep away. JOHN W. WADSWORTH, Highwood, Ill.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED BRICK SETTER, Excelsior Brick Co., 77 Dearborn-st., Room 7.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

WANTED--A GOOD, RELIABLE SINGLE MAN TO take care of garden, horses, and cow, near the city. Must understand his business well. Address, with name and references, D 65, Tribune office.

WANTED--A SMART ACTIVE MAN TO DRIVE wagon; one who understands handling furniture preferred. W. M. FARMELEE & CO., 276 State-st.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED--50 MEN TO WORK ON GRAVEL and lone job. Apply to-day (Sunday) at 274 South Water-st. SHAW & CO.

WANTED--200 RAILROAD LABORERS FOR WISconsin and Michigan, to leave Monday evening; company work; free fare. Apply at Chicago Employment Office, 115 South Clark and 77 Randolph-st. C. V. DENIS, Manager.

WANTED--200 RAILROAD MEN, 10 STATION men, and 25 woodchoppers; 6 saw mill hands. 69 West Randolph-st., Room 2.

WANTED--1,000 RAILROAD MEN, 200 TO GO to-day. C. H. DOWELL & SPERROW'S, 97 West Randolph-st., Room 6. This is the best office in the city.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED--TWO YOUNG MEN, 16 TO 22 YEARS of age, to learn photographing. Some good help wanted. Apply to-day, who can call evenings. 107 Wabash-st.

WANTED--MEN--SIGHEST CHANCE EVER OFfered to make money. Call at farmers' hotel, 220 East Madison-st., to-day or to-morrow, between 9 and 10 a. m. Those who made 40 in three days, above expenses. If you want to make money, don't fail to call at 220 E. Madison-st.

WANTED--TWO OR THREE EXPERIENCED well sinkers, by the week or by the foot, or a desirable subdivision; compensation liberal. Address, giving experience and terms, Q 84, Tribune office.

WANTED--WO OR THREE GOOD CANVASSERS to sell no household article. Apply at 58 South Clinton-st., up stairs.

WANTED--TEN MEN OF EXPERIENCE AND good habits to work in the outside work of a city newspaper. Liberal arrangements made with the right men. Apply between 7 and 9 o'clock a. m., at 'Lantern Gallery, Chicago Tribune Block, corner Washington and Dearborn-sts.

WANTED--A SOLICITOR FOR THE CITY. MUST be well dressed. Apply at 42 North Ann-st., Monday morning, between 9 and 10.

WANTED--CANVASSERS FOR A VERY SALable article. 149 East Adams-st., near.

WANTED--A WELL-ESTABLISHED COMMISSION house wants an active man, who can control consignments and future sales. Address M 71, Tribune office.

WANTED--2 CANVASSERS FOR ADVERTISING cards, &c. D. H. GILE, 79 West Madison-st.

WANTED--A YOUNG MEN TO LEARN SHORThand writing. Class Monday night. No charge unless employed.

WANTED--CANVASSERS THAT HANDLE GUN goods make from $25 to $50 per week. Goods sell on sight. A. M. RANCHILL & CO., 207 Madison-st.

WANTED--20 MEN TO SELL GOODS, 1 BOOKkeeper, 1 to collect, $40 per week. Other good men to call. Permanent job to the right men with small capital. 79 State-st., Room 2.

WANTED--MEN FOR CITY AND COUNTRY, TO sell anti-vaporizer for kerosene. Big profits; can be made on small capital. A. RAY, 75 West Lake-st.

WANTED--A GOOD SMART, ACTIVE CASH-BOY. Permanent job to right party. HOUGHTON, PALMER & CO., 127 and 129 State-st.

WANTED--IN A GOOD FAMILY, A MAN FOR light housework, cook, wash, and iron. Must speak right out. Address M 77, Tribune office. Come early.

WANTED--GOOD POLISHERS ON WALnut bedsteads. at O. D. GRAVES & CO'S, 42 Canal-st.

WANTED--A BOY ABOUT 16 YEARS OLD FOR A store. 243 Archer-av.

WANTED--A GOOD RELIABLE COLLECTOR; reference required. Inquire of JAS. G. SMITH & CO., 103 La Salle-st.

WANTED--A GOOD, HONEST BOY, BETWEEN the ages of 15 and 18, to work in a cigar store. No others need apply. Good reference required. 111 West Madison-st.

WANTED--GOOD OUT-DOOR BUSINESS MAN who is willing to rely to some extent on his ability; guaranteed in city preferred. Call at 120 Dearborn, room 5.

WANTED--MALE HELP.

WANTED--A MAN AND WIFE TO TAKE charge of a farm near Chicago. Must understand taking care of stock. Address W, Room 47 Exchange Building, Washington-st., corner Clark.

WANTED--A SMART COLORED BOY, ABOUT 16 years old, for a first-class boarding-house. 63 Wabash-av.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL PORTER. Apply at the RANKIN HOUSE, Joliet.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS HARNESS CLEANer, 27½ good references. M. C. WILBUR & BRO., 161 and 163 Michigan-av.

WANTED--INTELLIGENT MEN AT BREAKFAST, Glidden Hall, 8 to 9. Dinner, 4 to 5. North Canal-st.

WANTED--A BOY, 15 TO 18 YEARS OF AGE, TO make himself generally useful around a furnishing goods store. One who resides with his parents and can come well recommended may apply Monday morning, at 69 West Madison-st.

WANTED--A NIGHT PORTER AT BURKE'S EUropean Hotel.

WANTED--FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework in a private family of three; good wages. No. 255 Sedgwick-st., up-stairs.

WANTED--A GOOD COOK TO GO WITH A FAMily to Wisconsin. Apply between 4 and 6 p. m. at Room 126 Matteson House.

WANTED--A GOOD KITCHEN GIRL, TO GO TO Lake Forest for the summer. Apply to D. W. PAGE, 118 and 120 West Monroe-st.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS COOK, WASHER, AND IRONer. Apply at 624 Wabash-av.

WANTED--A GOOD GERMAN GIRL, TO DO GENeral housework in a small private family. Good wages for the right person. 87 Lincoln-av., near Lincoln Park.

WANTED--A GIRL THAT CAN WASH AND IRON well, and understands other housework, can get a situation at No. 1442 Wabash-av.; a German is preferred.

WANTED--A SWEDE, NORWEGIAN, OR GERman girl to cook, wash, and iron, and do general kitchen work, at 162 Indiana-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small boarding house. Inquire at 24 N est Lake-st.

WANTED--AN AMERICAN OR GERMAN GIRL for general housework; must be a good cook. Apply at 9 Eighteenth-st.

WANTED--A GIRL THAT UNDERSTANDS WASHing, ironing, and kitchen work; at 369 Indiana-av.

WANTED--A GERMAN WOMAN TO COOK lunch, at 151 South Clinton-st.

WANTED--TWO RESPECTABLE GIRLS, ONE AS cook, the other as waitress. 232 Cottage Grove-av.

WANTED--A GOOD, CAPABLE COOK, WASHER, and ironer. Apply at 29 Groveland-park, opposite Chicago University. Reference required.

WANTED--A COMPETENT GERMAN GIRL TO do general housework in a small family; must be a good cook, washer, and ironer. Apply at 45 Vernon-av., near Thirty-fifth-st.

WANTED--A RESPECTABLE GIRL THAT CAN wash and iron, to assist in housework of a small family. Call Monday, at 260 Jackson-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO GO TO COLORADO with a small family. Must be perfectly competent. Apply at 824 Wabash-av.

WANTED--TWO GOOD DINING-ROOM GIRLS AT the ST. DENIS HOTEL, 97 and 99 South Desplaines-st.

WANTED--GIRL THAT UNDERSTANDS GERMAN housework; will pay liberal wages. Call at 512 West Monroe-st.

WANTED--A NEAT GIRL ABOUT 16 YEARS OLD to assist with housework; small family, good home. 87 972 West Jackson-st.

WANTED--A YOUNG GIRL TO TAKE CARE OF a child. one who can do plain sewing preferred. Inquire at 643 Wabash-av.

WANTED--A NURSE GIRL; ALSO A SEWING girl, 320 West Adams-st., Monday.

WANTED--AT 326 WEST RANDOLPH-ST., ONE first-class cook. None other need apply.

WANTED--A TABLE GIRL AT MANCHESTER House, corner Archer and Stewart-avs.

WANTED--AT 311 MICHIGAN-AV., A COMPEtent girl to do light second work and take care of children. Call in the forenoon.

WANTED--SERVANT GIRL IN SMALL PRIVATE family; references required. Inquire at drug store No. 228 West Madison-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL FOR COOKING. Apply at 34 Aberdeen-st.

WANTED--A GOOD COOK AND SECOND-GIRL at once. corner of Rhode Island and Western-avs. Inquire of L. CALLAGHAN.

WANTED--GIRL IN A SMALL PRIVATE FAMILY, for general housework. Swede, Norwegian, or German. Call at 164, 30 to 5 o'clock, p. m.

WANTED--GIRL TO COOK, WASH, AND IRON. Reference required. 29 Indiana-av., fourth house south of Thirteenth-st.

WANTED--FIRST-CLASS SECOND GIRL; LARGE wages paid. Apply immediately at 42 Lasalle-st.

WANTED--A SMALL GIRL IN A SMALL FAMILY. Apply at 56 Herine-st., Sunday and Monday.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED CHAMBERMAID. Apply to-day and Monday at the St. Julien Hotel, up stairs, 151 Dearborn-st.

WANTED--A GOOD KITCHEN GIRL; MUST BE a good cook, washer and ironer at 25 South Carpenter-st.

WANTED--A NEAT AND CLEAN GIRL TO DO housework for only two in the family at 67 Fulton-st.

WANTED--A NURSE GIRL AT 96 SIXTEENTH-ST.

WANTED--AT 286 ILLINOIS-ST., SECOND DOOR from Rush-st., a smart girl for second work and take care of children.

WANTED--GIRL TO DO SECOND WORK; ALSO Kitchen girl; none but those used to a boarding-house. 148 West Adams-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework; German or Swedish preferred. Call at 1035 Wabash-av., between Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth-sts.

WANTED--COMPETENT GIRL FOR HOUSEwork; must be a good cook and laundress; highest wages paid. No Irish need apply. Apply 1439 Wabash-av.

WANTED--A COMPETENT GIRL FOR GENERAL housework, to whom good wages will be paid, at 547 West Monroe-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework in a small private family. Apply for two days at 1199 Indiana-av.

WANTED--A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND ironer; must be a family of four; no Irish. Apply Monday at 949 Walnut-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework, at 97 Wilson-st.

WANTED--A GOOD COOK, WASHER AND IRONer; wages $4 per week. Apply at 800 West Washington-st., corner Oakley.

WANTED--A GOOD, STRONG GIRL TO DO GENeral housework. Also a girl to apprentice herself as dressmaker, who can operate the Singer machine. Apply at 145 Twenty-fifth-st., near Wabash-av.

WANTED--AT 373 MICHIGAN-AV., A GIRL TO DO general housework. Permanent situation.

WANTED--A GIRL TO TAKE CARE OF CHILdren. Apply at 130 Honore-st., near Van Buren.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework; family small. Inquire at 1 Ashland-av., Irish neighborhood.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Apply at 1 Ashland-av., Irish neighborhood.

WANTED--A SMART GIRL TO DO THE WORK for a small family. Protestants only need apply. 31 Cottage Grove-av.

WANTED--A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND ironer in a small family at 1439 Wabash-av.

WANTED--FEMALE HELP.

Domestics--Continued.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork. Must be well recommended. No. 46 South Peoria-st.

WANTED--A GOOD ORDER COOK AT 139 SOUTH Halsted-st., at $7 per week.

WANTED--A NEAT, SMART GIRL WHO UNDERstands waiting on table and assist in the kitchen; good wages. Apply at 84 Bishop-court.

WANTED--TWO GIRLS TO DO GENERAL KITCHen work at BURKE'S & MILLER'S Restaurant, 127 and 129 East Madison-st.

WANTED--GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK in a private family; no Irish. 499 West Madison-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework; no children. 19 South Ann-st.

WANTED--A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork, at 1321 Wabash-av.

WANTED--A GOOD DINING-ROOM GIRL FOR private boarding-house, at 540 Wabash-av.

WANTED--AT 521 WEST WASHINGTON-ST., A girl to wash and iron, and to assist in the kitchen.

WANTED--AT 626 WABASH-AV., A GIRL to do chamber-work. A Norwegian or Swede preferred.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL FOR KITCHEN OR housework. 231 Michigan-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO COOK, WASH, AND iron. Apply, on Monday, at 746 Michigan-av.

WANTED--COOKS AND BELL-BOYS AT BURKE'S European Hotel.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND pastry girls, at BURKE'S European Hotel.

WANTED--A WELL-BRED TIDY GIRL TO AS-sist in household work and the care of children; wages, $12 per month. Apply at 1139 Wabash-av., next door above American Hotel. Address, for one week, MRS. C. G. GULLETTE, 232 Cottage Grove-av.

WANTED--A GOOD SECOND-GIRL, WITH REFerences, in a boarding-house. Chambermaid prepared to stay. 320 Indiana-av., near Eighteenth-st.

WANTED--TWO GOOD GIRLS, ONE FOR DINingroom work and one for kitchen work. 19 Congress-st.

Seamstresses.

WANTED--4 FIRST-CLASS DRESSMAKERS, AND 10 sewing girls. Apply at 1139 State-st.

WANTED--TWO FIRST-CLASS DRESS-MAKING girls and two apprentices for corsets. MAD. A. MOREAU, French corset and dress-maker, 386 State-st.

WANTED--SEWING GIRLS. CALL PERSONAL ly at 152 Wasnew-av.

WANTED--FIVE DRESSMAKERS AND THREE apprentices at 1283 Prairie-av.

WANTED--20 SEWING GIRLS TO WORK ON Smith bed and white suits. HOTCHKIN, PALMER & CO., 127 and 129 State-st.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS DRESSMAKER. Apply at 620 State-st.

WANTED--GOOD OPERATORS WITH WHEELER & Wilson machines, 90 South Peoria-st., in basement.

WANTED--TEN FIRST-CLASS DRESSMAKERS to take dresses. 203 South Clark-st.

WANTED--10 EXPERIENCED HANDS ON THE Wheeler & Wilson, and Singer's sewing machines at No. 120 Franklin-st., up stairs.

WANTED--DRESSMAKER THAT CAN CUT AND fit, and take full charge of girls, at 627 West Lake-st.

WANTED--AT MRS. BISHOP'S AND MADAM Kendel's Dressmaking Parlors, 76 Twenty-fifth-st., an extra good finisher and a first-class girl for general housework. 24 E. Tribune Building.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS DRESSMAKER. Apply Monday morning at 143 West Jackson-st.

WANTED--EXPERIENCED OPERATORS TO work on ladies' underwear. Call immediately, at 279 Fifth-av., up stairs.

WANTED--A GIRL TO DO PLAIN SEWING, ABLE to run Singer machine. Apply at 228 West Adams-st.

WANTED--APPRENTICES TO LEARN DRESSmaking at MRS. SWARD'S, 320 West Madison-st.

Nurses.

WANTED--A COMPETENT, RELIABLE NURSE, with good references. Apply at 1091 Indiana-av.

WANTED--NURSE GIRL AT 1019 WABASH-AV. References required.

WANTED--GIRL TO TAKE CARE OF BABY; Swede preferred. 562 West Washington-st.

WANTED--A WET NURSE IMMEDIATELY AT 547 West Monroe-st.

WANTED--A WET NURSE, OR A WOMAN TO nurse child three times daily at its house. Inquire at 621 West Madison-st.

Laundresses.

WANTED--GIRLS TO WORK BY THE PIECE ON all kinds of work; 6 cents a piece for ironing old shirts; $10 per week guaranteed; will have to be first-class. Call to-day. Wilson's Grand Central Laundry, 197 and 199 State-st. Also, a small girl to help in the office.

WANTED--A GOOD FOREWOMAN AND TWO new shirt-ironers, at the Oriental Steam Laundry, 420 West Randolph-st.

WANTED--FIRST-CLASS IRONERS AND POLishers at Sanitary Laundry, 24 Twenty-seventh and Staate-sts.; wages from $8 to $12 a week.

WANTED--ONE PERMANENT FOR FINISHING and ironing; also one to iron for 2 days each week, at Occidental Laundry, 124 South Halsted-st.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS IN A private family. Good wages given to a competent girl. Apply immediately at 1 Ashland-av.

WANTED--A GOOD LAUNDRY GIRL TO DO THE house washing. Apply at BARNES HOUSE.

WANTED--FIVE FIRST-CLASS SHIRT IRONERS at Sheahen's Laundry, 96 North Wells-st.

WANTED--AT NO. 15 SOUTH DESPLAINES-ST., two first-class shirt ironers, 2 first-class ladies' clothes ironers.

WANTED--AT THE BALTIMORE LAUNDRY, 249 South Clark-st., two good shirt ironers, one starcher, and one office boy. Apply between 9 and 10.

WANTED--AT CHAMPION LAUNDRY, 191 SOUTH Clark-st., a good ironer, one that understands marking and putting up clothes and general laundry work; steady employment.

WANTED--NEW SHIRT-IRONERS, LADIES' clothes-ironers, washer and collar-ironer; none but first-class need apply at the Lakeside Laundry, 63 and 65 Canal-st.

WANTED--12 FIRST-CLASS LADIES' CLOTHES ironers and 2 mangle-women. Apply at ONE-HOUR LAUNDRY, 178 and 180 Clybourn-av.

WANTED--AT THE MAULTON HOUSE A GOOD steady woman for the laundry, corner Kinzie and Market-sts.

Housekeepers.

WANTED--AS HOUSEKEEPER, A MIDDLE-aged lady; can be left in charge of house; is able, and is thoroughly competent to take charge of a lady's house. Good pay to the right person. Address N 97, Tribune office.

WANTED--TWO GOOD GIRLS, ONE FOR KITCHen and the other for second work. No Irish wanted. Apply at 1107 Michigan-av.

WANTED--A GIRL TO ASSIST IN GENERAL housework, No. 3 Indiana-av.

WANTED--A COMPETENT DINING-ROOM GIRL to do general housework in a small family; must be a good cook, washer, and ironer. Apply at 45 Vernon-av., near Thirty-fifth-st.

WANTED--A GOOD COOK AND GIRL TO DO second work; 2 in family; take care of children. A good place for two good girls. References desired. Apply Sunday, at 527 Indiana-av.

WANTED--GIRL TO DO HOUSEWORK; GOOD wages. 283 Wabash-av.

WANTED--TWO GOOD GIRLS, ONE TO COOK and do kitchen work, the other as second girl. Apply at 76 Twenty-fourth-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL FOR HOUSEWORK. Reference required. Monday or Tuesday, at 61 Ellis-av., near Douglas-place.

WANTED--GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK; cooking, washing, ironing. No. 20 Congress-st., up-stairs. Germans, Swede, or Norwegian preferred.

WANTED--A YOUNG GERMAN, SWEDE, OR Norwegian girl, to assist in doing housework in a small private family. Call at 827 West Tyler-st.

WANTED--A GIRL FOR KITCHEN WORK, IN A private family; small; must be a good washer and ironer. Apply on Monday, at 54 West Monroe-st.; between Loomis and Laflin.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS DINING-ROOM GIRL at 200 West Madison-st.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS SECOND GIRL, GOOD wages paid, at 1176 Wabash-av.

WANTED--FOUR GIRLS IN THE BISHOP-Court House.

WANTED--A GIRL 16 OR 17 YEARS OF AGE TO assist in housework; small family. Apply at 361 South Fourth-st., Monday morning.

WANTED--GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK. Call at 880 Rubbard-st., for two days. German or Norwegian preferred.

WANTED--A GOOD EXPERIENCED DINING-room girl, immediately, at St. Charles Hotel, 46 South Desplaines-st.

WANTED--A COOK AND A SECOND GIRL. Apply, with reference, at 216 North LaSalle-st.

WANTED--A GOOD COOK AND SECOND GIRL; Germans or Norwegians preferred. 180 Michigan-av.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL IN FAMILY OF TWO. At 33 East Erie-st. Apply at saloon.

WANTED--GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork, at 666 Wabash-av.

WANTED--GERMAN AND SCANDINAVIAN girls for private families and hotels, at 62 Milwaukee-av.; no fees.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL IN A PRIVATE FAMily; one that can take charge of linen, dining room, and sleeping-room. Apply for 5 days at No. 19 Twenty-third-st., corner Prairie-av.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework in a small family. Inquire at 169 South Robey-st., corner of Adams.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork; none but those who understand their business need apply. 1 Ashland-av.

WANTED--A GOOD NORWEGIAN OR SWEDISH girl to do general housework; good wages given. At 207 Madison-st., up stairs.

WANTED--A GOOD AMERICAN OR GERMAN girl in a small family. Must be able to cook well. Apply at 9 Eighteenth-st., near the lake

BOSTON.

The Last Great Fire—A Sorrowful Holiday—Who's to Blame?

The May Anniversaries—Labor-Reformers in Council.

A New Project in Industrial Art.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, June 5, 1873.

The question of absorbing interest here, just now, seems to be

HAVE WE A FIRE DEPARTMENT AMONG US?

The terrible conflagration of Friday last—the most destructive, if we except that of Nov. 9, which has occurred for a generation—has had the effect to awaken a very general feeling of alarm and uncertainty in regard to the future. After the "great fire" of last fall, the public courage quickly rose from its depression. People saw that the case had exceptional features. The horse-disease was the cause of much fatal delay, and the whole conjunction of circumstances was such as would not be likely to occur twice. Everybody said, We have learned a lesson for the future; this thing will not happen again. But the thing has happened again, and so soon on the heels of the great disaster as to cause a much deeper sense of insecurity than before. The circumstances are of a nature to call for grave consideration. A fire breaks out in the very

HEART OF THE CITY

at 8 o'clock in the morning,—an hour when the Fire Department would be expected to be in readiness, *if ever*; yet fifteen or twenty minutes at least of precious time are allowed to elapse before an effective stream of water is playing upon the flames. This, too, with a fierce wind blowing, and every bit of wood-work in the city in the condition of tinder from the effects of the recent drought and heat. The real wonder is, not that the conflagration proved so destructive, but rather that it did not assume proportions utterly beyond the control of human power. It is true that the place where the fire broke out, surrounded as it was by narrow courts and alleys, was one of the most inaccessible in the city, giving to the fiery foe the fearful advantage of an enemy in an entrenched camp. It is also true that there are widely-conflicting statements as to the time spent in getting to work,—members of the Fire Department declaring that it was not above seven minutes *after the alarm sounded*, while plenty if persons on the spot at the first are ready to mak oath that it was nearly twenty-five minutes *after the fire broke out*. Official investigation is yet to discover which side is the more correct. At present, however, truth seems, like Mahomet's coffin, to hang between. That there was strange delay, first in sounding an alarm, and afterward in getting a stream on, seems clear, and there is a strong feeling that *somebody* ought to be held to a strict accountability for it. Boston has been accustomed to

SPEAK RATHER BOASTFULLY

of the perfect organization, equipment, and discipline of her Fire Department. She was among the first to adopt the chief improvements of modern times: the steamer, the telegraphic alarm, etc.; she has spent money freely; and there has, no doubt, been a time when the whole Fire Department was a worthy model for imitation. Unfortunately, our people have fallen into a self-complacent way of thinking that these matters were all right as a matter of course, and have ceased to watch as closely as needful an institution on which so much depends. That there is a culpable laxness somewhere in its administration, is obvious from several circumstances connected with Friday's fire. First, the nearest alarm-box was so far away as to consume several minutes of precious time in reaching it. For this there would seem to be no excuse, especially as the whole neighborhood is thickly sprinkled with old wooden buildings. Then, Chief Damrell complains that, at one time during the fire, he had not water enough to put all his engines at work. This, with Cochituate Lake full, and all the [illegible] at command, looks like mismanagement somewhere. Putting all these things together, and adding thereto the fact that the fire originated in a large furniture-manufactory, crammed with all sorts of light wood, with "Excelsior" stuffing and inflammable varnishes, there is little wonder that it spread with appalling rapidity. The Globe Theatre burned so quickly it seemed actually to melt away before the very breath of the fire. Only six minutes elapsed after the flames reached the auditorium before the roof fell in. The fire seemed especially lawless and eccentric in its progress, and paid no heed to the direction of the wind,—not even, as in November, backing steadily against the current, but whirling in all directions, wild tongues of flame and showers of burning brands carrying on the destruction. The scene was wild and terrific enough even to one who, like your correspondent, has had the misfortune twice to witness the virtual destruction of a city by fire. For a little while on Friday morning, it really looked as though the fate of Chicago and Portland was to be ours. The fact that it was

NOT HOLIDAY

introduced into the scene some incongruities which were amusing in spite of the seriousness of the scene. The streets were thronged with country people who had come to see a very different show. In one place might be seen a group of country damsels, who, drawn by curiosity too near the rope barrier, were suddenly [illegible] to despair by an unexpected spurt of water, spoiling their holiday finery. The soldiers of the Grand Army, having laid aside their banners and garlands, were doing guard-duty in their gala dress, with bouquets in their buttonholes; but with unshaved and grimy faces, were working like demons to get the goods from their places of business. Down on the Common, near the corner of Boylston street, I saw a booth with

PUNCH AND JUDY.

performing with much spirit to an enthusiastic audience of children, whose parents, just burned out, were watching close by the few articles of their household-furniture they had managed to save.

The beautiful Globe Theatre,

THE "PARLOR HOME OF COMEDY,"

as Bostonians have been fond of calling it, is a serious loss to lovers of the drama. It is gratifying, however, to learn that Mr. Chaney, its energetic lessee, though he loses something like $130,000, is not despondent, but proposes at once to erect a larger and more convenient theatre on the same site. While the embers were yet smoking, he had an architect upon the ground to make plans and estimates, and he announced to his friends that, on the 20th of October next, the curtain shall rise upon a new stage.

It is really to be hoped that this second lesson will be enough for us, that we shall not wait for a third. People are at last beginning to see that the general safety requires more stringent regulations in many respects than we have hitherto had. The city forbids the erection of new buildings of a dangerous character; why does it not also compel the demolition or alteration of innumerable old ones which are a standing menace to the community? There is an increasing call for such measures, and also for the banishment to a distance of all manufactories which require such an accumulation of inflammable materials. Whether we shall attend to these reforms remains to be seen. When we have done so, when we have widened some of our narrow streets, reformed the administration of our Fire Department, and removed the obstructions to our water-supply, we shall be able to sleep o' nights with a greater sense of security than at present.

ANNIVERSARY-WEEK

was passed very quietly,—the presence of such a vast influx of wisdom and piety causing scarcely a ripple upon the surface of our ordinarily worldly society. The weather contrary to all established precedents, was steadily fine. The various religious bodies transacted the annual business in a decorous manner, enjoyed the annual sober junketings, and then adjourned for a year. The Peace Society talked mild platitudes; the woman-suffragists said the usual number of sharp things. The discussions of the last showed more of good taste and good breeding than they have sometimes done in former years. Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Livermore, and other prominent advocates of the cause, presented their familiar arguments gracefully as well as forcibly; and all of the discussions were noticeably free from that tone of vituperation and invective which mars the efforts of some friends of their cause.

THE GREAT FEATURE

of the week, however, was the proceedings of the Labor-Reformers. It was a little difficult to keep the run of this thing, as there were "three Richmonds in the field," in the shape of three separate associations, all professing substantially the same end, namely: the elevation of the laboring classes, and the equalization of social distinctions. First, as representing the political element, there was the "Mass Convention," called by the State Central Committee, for the purpose of considering the question of nominating candidates for State and other offices. The organization of a party to work against Gen. Butler seemed to be the primary object of the call. The General was fiercely attacked by some members, and as warmly defended by others. The meeting did not seem to be in full accord as to its own purposes. One speaker thought they ought to find out what they wanted and lay down their principles first. Another did not wish to lay down any principles at all, but simply to unite on the question of the interests of labor, and, after they got the power, the principles and measures would follow. Power first, and principles afterwards, may strike many persons as a not entirely novel platform for a political party, though it is seldom so frankly avowed.

Then there was the general convention of the

NEW ENGLAND LABOR-REFORM LEAGUE,

whose mission is not to organize labor for any specific purpose, but to discuss the theory and philosophy of reform. The meetings were held in Nassau Hall, and were largely attended,—the old agitators of both sexes, who come up every year to pass ferocious resolutions, and propose infallible solutions of the great problems of society and politics, being present in full force. The resolutions presented the usual jumble of sense and nonsense. They declared all property not founded on a labor-title to be robbery; recommended to politicians, each in their own phrase, "political jackpots," to take measures "looking to the abolition of landlordism, currency-monopoly, and tariffs; favored free travel and transit, and the repudiation of so-called debts, the principal whereof has been paid in the form of interest." They also inveighed strongly against "the virulence of the Christian Church toward industrial and social reform;" characterized the discrimination of employers against women in the matter of wages as "an exhibition of depravity not pleasant to contemplate;" and urged increasing effort for the assistance of humanity against "still prevailing barbarism."

THE SCHEME MOST IN FAVOR

for reforming the world, this year, was one which, advocated by several speakers, was called "graduated taxation." The plan is, briefly, to exempt from taxation all accumulations of property less than $5,000; on all between $5,000 and $10,000, to lay a tax of ¼ of 1 per cent; between $10,000 and $20,000, ½ of 1 per cent; and so on in a ratio increasing as the sum increases, until the amount of $900,000 is reached, when the tax should be 5 per cent. Upon estates of $3,000,000 it should be 20 per cent, and of $5,000,000 and upwards 50 per cent! That is as far as the scheme goes, and a very little arithmetic is necessary to calculate the point where a man's accumulations must cease altogether, and his property be wholly absorbed by his taxes. The speakers swept in an immense range of topics, some of which did not seem to be very well understood by the speakers themselves. All sorts of people aired all sorts of theories, mostly somewhat vague and misty, for remodeling society, and showed all shades of temper, benevolent and malign.

Black spirits and white,
Blue spirits and gray,

they seemed united mainly in a resolve to denounce every existing form of government and religion, but had no call to show us anything better to take its place. They were, however, very amicable among themselves; but few personalities were indulged in; and, doubtless, the terribly-damnnolatory expressions they used against all opponents were intended to be taken mainly in a Pickwickian sense.

Finally, there was the

CHRISTIAN LABOR UNION,

a recently-formed organization, composed of those reformers who do not accept the extreme views of the majority. The leader of this movement is the Rev. Jesse Jones, the author of "Abolition of Poverty" and other kindred works; and its object is to divorce the really-meritorious elements of the labor-question from the mass of inconsistencies and sophistries with which it has become associated, and establish a labor-movement on a basis of Christianity, sound philosophy, and common sense. The prospects of the enterprise are encouraging, and it bids fair to accomplish a really useful work.

I regret that I have not left myself more space in this letter in which to speak of the recent very interesting exhibition of drawings by the students of

THE SCHOOL OF PRACTICAL DESIGN,

established less than a year ago, under the direction of the Institute of Technology. This is a free school, the expenses of which are defrayed by the Lowell fund, and whose course of instruction aims directly at originating, preparing, and improving designs for carpets, paper-hangings, oil-cloths, calico-prints, delaines, shawls, and various silk-fabrics, the manufactures of which have hitherto been obliged to depend upon foreign talent for their designs, as there were no American designers trained for the delicate work. Less than a year ago, Prof. Runkle, President of the Institution, conceived the idea of establishing a school for the purpose of developing the talent which he believed to exist here for this branch of art. His course opened in October last, under the tuition of Prof. Chas. Kastner, a practical designer, educated in Paris; and the results, as shown in the recent exhibition, have surprised even the warmest friends of the scheme. The problem whether first-class American designs can be made, is already solved by the results of these few months' work. The progress which has been made by quite young pupils is truly surprising, and it is thought that a three years course in this department of the Institute will suffice to make these students proficient. The course is free to both sexes, and the high standing of the Institute will give to its graduates a prestige which can hardly fail to secure them good employment. The school is one of great practical utility, as it must necessarily prove of immense advantage to many branches of American industry. E. B. C.

PERSONAL.

Gov. William Claflin and son, of Massachusetts, are at the Sherman House.

Gen. H. Woodbury, of San Francisco, is at the Sherman House.

Thomas Henderson, Esq., of New Zealand, was at the Sherman yesterday.

Dr. J. Magoesdar, U. S. A., was at the Gardner House.

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George Alfred Townsend (*Gath*), Washington correspondent of THE TRIBUNE, is at the Grand Pacific Hotel.

Capt. Bogardus and Abe Kleisman will leave the city to-morrow for Batavia, N. Y., to attend the New York Sportsman's Convention.

A. B. Mullet, Government Architect, is in this city, inspecting the Government buildings. The new Marine Hospital is nearly ready for occupancy, and when opened, sixty patients now waiting will be admitted.

The following were the prominent arrivals at the Sherman House yesterday: John Bois, F. A. Gast, Louisville; G. C. Churchill, Utica; F. B. Fargo, Detroit; W. H. Seward, Memphis; R. L. Martin, Colorado; O. M. Roe, Washington, D. C.; F. W. Newhall, Geneva; B. W. Pierce, Milwaukee; John Henry Foster, New York; J. M. Hovey, Boston.

The following members of the Yale College scientific expedition are at the Sherman House: Prof. O. C. Marsh, O. Harger, H. A. Oaks, T. M. Prudder, New Haven; W. C. Beecher, Brooklyn; Clark Dewey, Stamford, Conn.; A. Kinney, Baltimore; H. B. Warney, C. G. Knox, Yonkers; H. G. Observy, Manchester, Conn.; H. G. Marshall, San Francisco.

The prominent arrivals at the Grand Pacific yesterday were the following: S. F. Johnson, New York; J. C. Babcock, Canton, Ill.; William Rowe, St. Louis; George H. Smith, Boston; A. W. Fairbanks, Cleveland; C. D. Ballard, New York; John H. Angus, England; Robert Napier, New York; Dr. F. V. Selenck, St. Louis; F. B. Myers, Pittsburgh.

The venerable John Gregory, of Milwaukee, the author of a great many mathematical works, including treatises on conic sections and astronomy, and who was for many years President of a College of Mining and Agriculture, in Ireland, is stopping at Kuhns' Hotel. Mr. Gregory is here with a view to republish a number of his scientific works, and it is thought that a three years course in this department of the Institute will suffice to make these students proficient. The course is free to both sexes, and the high standing of the Institute will give to its graduates a prestige which can hardly fail to secure them good employment. The school is one of great practical utility, as it must necessarily prove of immense advantage to many branches of American industry. E. B. C.

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deciding that the manager of the theatre in which the performance takes place, and not the traveling actor, is the responsible party.

Mrs. Robert E. Lee, on Tuesday, visited the old homestead at Arlington.

Colfax is to deliver the 4th of July oration at St. Joseph, Mich.

The report that Mme. Loyson, wife of Father Hyacinthe, has a son and heir, is contradicted.

The Garter vacant by the death of Lord Zetland has been conferred on the Earl of Leicester.

The Rev. Benjamin H. Paddock will be consecrated, Sept. 17, as Episcopal Bishop of Massachusetts.

Secretary Robeson and family will spend the summer at Rye Beach, and not at Long Branch, as has been reported.

The Rev. Theodore B. Lyman, of San Francisco, has been elected Assistant Bishop (Episcopal) of North Carolina.

Miss Neally, the bride of Senator Allison, of Iowa, is the daughter of George Neally, an old resident of Burlington, Iowa, and was the adopted daughter of Senator Grimes, whom she accompanied on his European tour.

Maj. Elias Griswold, of Baltimore, who was Confederate Provost-Marshal at Richmond during the rebellion, has been appointed Special Agent of the Post-Office Department at a salary of $2,695 per annum. He is now a member of the Maryland Legislature, elected on the Democratic ticket in November, 1871, but has been acting with the Republican party since last fall, when he ran as an anti-Greeley candidate for Congress, and was defeated by ex-Gov. Swan.

THE CLERGY AND THE REPORTERS.

From the New York Church Journal and Gospel Messenger (Episcopal), May 20.

The rector of Trinity Church, Chicago, on a late Sunday, requested a reporter sent by a Chicago newspaper to desist from reporting his sermon, or to leave the church.

This act has given rise to a great deal of indignation among the newspapers, which has found expression in much crude and absurd writing.

Let us look at the case.

Among the other things of which the City of Chicago may boast, is a press which, for recklessness and diabolism, has no equal. The reporter so summarily dismissed by the Rev. Mr. Sullivan represents a paper which, we venture to say, would not be tolerated in any other city which pretends to civilization. The *New York Herald*, in the days when the late lamented Mr. Bennett was regularly kicked and caned along the road to fame and fortune, was a model of decency compared with this Chicago "palladium of liberty."

For some time past it has been the custom of the conductors of this paper to devote a large portion of their Sunday morning issue to elaborate personal blackguardism of the clergy and the various congregations in the city. Some of these productions have been even infamous enough to attack the wives and daughters of the congregation, sometimes under initials, or by allusions which could not be mistaken, and sometimes by their full names.

A reporter is hired to go about on Sundays, and, under the name of reporting the services and sermons, get up materials for those vile assaults on private character and home and family life. And, strange to say, this paper is not what it would be recognized as being anywhere else,—the organ *only* of the pot-house and the "rough;" it is in Chicago a paper bought, as the *Herald* is in New York, by many decent people. It is possible that many people think this sort of thing "smart!" Smartness, in some parts of the United States, covers, like charity, a multitude of sins. Whether the gentlemen and ladies whose initials are given in these specimens of modern literature find them interesting reading, we have not learned.

It appears that Trinity Church had been served like the rest. At all events, if it had not, it was soon about to be.

On a bright Sunday morning one of the creatures who sells his manhood and what small modicum of brains he may possess for infamous uses like these, appears underneath the pulpit of Trinity Church, pencil and note-book in hand. The rector asks the poor creature, "Are you a reporter of the press?" The answer is affirmative. Whereupon the rector requests him to desist from reporting his sermon. The reporter, however, continues. Whereupon the rector again informs him that he must cease, or leave the church, and some gentlemen approach to show him the door. He departs, his low dollars unearned; and we suppose the paper he represented next morning treated the rector and the congregation to an outpouring of vengeance and a column of billingsgate about the assailed Liberty of the Press.

These are the facts as they have appeared, and, we take it, are substantially correct.

Now, did the only thing possible in the Christ Church self-respect could have allowed no less. And yet we are not surprised that he is attacked for his action in various newspapers which we have seen.

There is a strong feeling and a right feeling in the country, in favor of a free and bold discussion of all matters that concern the community in the columns of the newspaper. In any occurrence like this, the first sympathy is with the newspaper. But free discussion is one thing, and licentious abuse is quite another. It is no part of the function of a newspaper to assail private character,—to attempt, for the delectation of its ignorant and blasphemous constituency, to drag decent people to their level. We allow the newspaper in the United States all the freedom that is safe in its hands. We tolerate its impudence, its ignorance, and its vulgarity quite as far as we dare.

It has made such use of this allowance that it has largely lost its influence for either good or evil; and in its most successful instances has no weight of principle, and little influence of opinion. It has had such an exaggerated estimate of its own power, that, forgetting the foundations on which alone such power can stand,—truth and consistency,—and recklessly misusing its position, the ordinary newspaper has come to be considered a thing which is necessary under present circumstances, but none the less a disagreeable evil. That the newspaper any more leads public opinion, that it even, as ordinarily conducted, largely influences it, is only a perversion of the past. And it has only itself to thank for the result. Recklessness of truth, mercenary motives, sale of principle, ignorance, vulgarity, partyism, have brought this to pass; and the use of the ordinary daily paper is that of an advertising hand-bill and a telegraphic bulletin. Its opinions intelligent and educated people are more and more learning to put at their true value.

The insolence of the press has become, with its lack of principle, more intolerable. The disposition to shock that insolence has become more marked, especially when the press comes under, as the Chicago paper does, the denomination "Satanic." People are beginning to ask why they should tolerate a blackguard any more, because the blackguard has control of a newspaper; why words which would secure him a kick and deserved chastisement, if spoken, should be forgiven because they are printed; why the vulgarity, the smearing dishonium, and ostentatious contempt for decency of a man who would not be allowed to enter one's house, shall be borne meekly when they are printed in a newspaper.

We resent the claim that our private affairs are to be spread before the public by a man whom we would not invite to our table. We will not allow him to come into our family and print his comments on our household, and amuse his public with an account of the amiable temper of our wives, and the peculiarities of our children. With the growth of civilization in this country the class who shun cheap notoriety, who have some sense of the sacredness of their own personality and their own privacy, is rapidly increasing. The vulgar blare of newspaper notoriety is disgusting to a growing number of Americans. They are willing to leave it to quack-medicine men and popular preachers.

Now about the matter of "reporting" sermons at all: it is clear that there is no right which the newspaper can claim to do any such thing without the consent of those concerned. A pastor owes nothing whatever to the newspapers in the matter or manner of his ministrations. He may be willing to have his sermons reported, or he may be unwilling. In either case it is nobody's business but his own. Certainly the newspaper has no right to resort him whether or no.

And yet we believe this small bit of impudence on the part of the newspaper people has come to be conceived of as a right. A reporter will walk into a church, ask for a seat, and, deliberately pulling out pencil and note-book, proceed, under the preacher's eyes, to write out of his rather heavy consciousness a most absurd caricature of all the clergyman says, preceded by tasteful comments on the "fashionable audience" and the "elegant dresses" of the ladies! And this stuff, with no man's permission asked, will be spread out in the columns of the Monday paper.

Clergymen and congregations tolerate this sort of thing rather than make a fuss about it. There are few clergymen of any prominence who are not called to endure the mortification of seeing now and then caricatures of their sermons by some ignorant Bohemian in their Monday's paper. Unfortunately, this Bohemian cannot understand how offensive to a gentleman the whole business is. He claims it as a right to be present and do his bit of fanny-a-lining whether or no. He will even go farther, and ask the clergyman, perhaps, after service, to do it for him.

Now, let it be distinctly understood, to begin with, that people come to church to *worship*. The reporter is there plying his vocation, earning his daily wages. He has no more right to claim the church for his business than has the blacksmith or the carpenter. He has no more right to claim room and convenience for the writing of his article about the church, the congregation, and the preacher than has the photographer for the photographing of the chancel, the pulpit, and the preacher, on a bright Sunday morning.

Most churches will be glad to give him a seat if he comes, like other people, to attend the services. In a way, he may even have a *right* as a worshiper to claim such a place. But as a reporter prosecuting his calling he has no *rights* whatever. He is "there, if at all, exactly as he would be in the rector's study, a guest, and must behave as such. If the rector see fit to allow a report of his sermon the reporter may take it, but not otherwise; and if he persist he may be removed as one who disturbs public worship.

In ordinary cases, clergymen pay no heed to these people. They submit to their attentions as an affliction, and, to save annoyance, keep silence.

But there are times when such submission is a sacrifice of self-respect. We may admit an uncultured boor into our house and tolerate him again and again. But if he take to insulting us and our family, we promptly turn him into the street.

This was exactly the case in Chicago. The ordinary bungling and ignorant "reports of sermons" were endured as an infliction incident to the existence of a Chicago press. But when the Bohemian became impudent as well as ignorant, when his visit was made with the avowed purpose of insult, abuse, and blackguardism, the allowance could exist no longer. Decent self-respect demanded that the man should be shown the door. The rector of Trinity behaved very considerately under the circumstances. The congregation are to be congratulated on their self-command. If a reasonable man were to find any fault with them, it would not be that the reporter of a Satanic newspaper was ordered out from among the men and women whose devotions he had come to loathe, together with their wives and sisters, but that he was allowed to depart with no more emphatic persuasions.

Our own wonder is, not that this poor reporter was requested to behave himself or leave the church, but that the paper he came to manufacture his offensive stuff for is allowed to pollute the eyes and noses of tolerably decent people.

Something About Bronzes.

This time-defying substance, compounded of metals chemically allied, that in a fused state flowed easily into molds, was invented by the Phœnicians. An improvement upon this primitive mixture was made in Egypt, perfecting its quality of hardness. By the time of Alexander the Great, bronze had been adopted by fine art and had reached the height of renown. Six hundred works were ordered by Alexander of his favorite artist, Lysippus. Many of these bronzes were afterward, by command of Nero, who seized all costly things into exciting if not destructive flame, brilliantly gilded. Among them was the image of the patron of their accomplishment, the famous statue of Alexander. From first to last the material of bronze—that is, its ingredients—material has differed but slightly. The basis is copper, and the alloys are tin, lead, zinc, silver, and gold. Of late, I am told, Parisian artists add, with excellent effectiveness in securing a liquid quality of flow, a metal of the future—aluminum. Differences between the bronzes of antiquity, the English bell-metal, the speculum metal of reflecting telescopes, French, Florentine, and Oriental bronze consist chiefly in the proportions of combination. The secret of some of the earlier combinations has not been penetrated by moderns. It is to this mystery of "lost art" that the antique bronze of Japan owes its exceeding costliness. Its sombre, rich, and precious depth of hue, admired in the ancient temple vases of Japan is absolutely inimitable, and their beauty hardly needs the enhancement of the inlaid gold and silver with which they are frequently elaborated. Differences in combination occasion differences of color; and these colors are associated with various eras, countries, and schools of art. In Athens, the wonderful bronzes of Myron were of a pale silvery tint; the "casdium" of Corinth nearly white; the Hepatizone liver-colored, a color reproduced in Cinquecento bronze and in modern Florentine. The casting of bronze requires great skill, and the larger works are usually done in parts. Size is not limited in this art, and its finest achievements include in this respect all the intermediary range from the tablet-ring of an Egyptian mummy to the baptistry gates of Ghiberti; from the Japanese butterfly pinned on the sacred vase with such serial grace that it is said actually to have been cast "from the life" to the majestic figure upholding a burning lamp over the sea and striding the masts of ships in the proud harbor of Rhodes.

[illegible] speculates a moment [illegible] day and sand, which receives shape from an image of [illegible] an image of plaster coated with wax. The beautiful figures of modern French bronze receive from the same waxen models that admirable texture called chairs, which imitates the lustre of the natural flesh surface—a lustre intimately associated with the fine lozenge-shaped reticulations of the skin.

Antiquarians have an ample field for study in the domain of bronze. Not only does its moneta contribute largely to the suggestive science of numismatics, but special questions of deep interest in the history of our race have been answered by bronzes exhumed from buried cities. Armor and surgical instruments found at Pompeii; bronzes discovered by Layard in the ruins of Nineveh; the lion from the palace of Khorsabad, unearthed by Botta, and vying in vigor with the Byzantine lions of Venetian St. Marks; the thousand bronzes of Rhodes and Delphi and Colossus—all such relics have to the student an interest apart from their artistic value.—*New York Independent.*

The Methodists of the New England Conference have uttered an earnest protest against the building of costly churches. They say the money is wanted for better purposes than architectural ornamentation, and the building of churches for display, rather than the accommodation of the people; and they condemn the semi-gothic mongrel monstrosities too often erected for their simple worship.

DENTISTRY.

CIRCULAR.

Dr. M. W. Sherwood's Dental Rooms
ARE REMOVED TO
No. 163 STATE-ST.,
northeast corner of Monroe, opposite the Palmer House, and permanently located.

He will do his own prosthetic dental operations, assisted by his son, with the same skill, and is associated by a very competent young gentleman and partner, Dr. Marvin P. Smith, formerly with Dr. E. H. E. Carpenter.

He gives Vitalized Air for the extraction of teeth without pain. Artificial dental work is given to the manufacturers of gas, and it is certainly made pleasant and safe. He is given to more than 14,000 persons in this city, and 900 now has accumulated of his many operations, and not one has proved unsuccessful. The most highly and exquisitely finished take it with impunity, and nobody knows their loathsome and rotten teeth removed.

Artificial teeth are inserted the same day they are required, and the very best designs are made in his laboratory, either on gold or the cheap and popular rubber base.

DR. E. R. PHILLIPS
Dentist,
169 South Clark-st., bet Madison and Monroe.

Artificial Teeth, from ..... $10 to $30
Gold Fillings, from ..... 2 to 4
Silver Fillings, from ..... 1 to 3
Teeth Extracted without Pain ..... 50 cents
All Work Warranted.

HOTELS.

CENTRAL HOTEL,
Cor. Market & Washington-sts.

Having fitted up 50 additional rooms, recently occupied by Western Union Telegraph Company, I are prepared to accommodate a number of boarders at moderate rates.
N. B.—A first-class passenger elevator always running.
THOS. KENDRICK & CO., Proprietors.

LOTTERY.

LOTTERY.

Official Drawing of the Daily Consolation Lottery:
CLASS NO. 18, FOR JUNE 5, 1873.
34, 23, 37, 31, 36, 29, 35, 32, 33, 30.
CLASS NO. 19, FOR JUNE 6, 1873.
21, 22, 31, 27, 23, 24, 25, 28, 29, 30.
Prizes cashed and information given by the
SEALED DEPOSITORY.
J. C. DAVIS Manager,
Rooms 6 and 7, 111 South Clark-st., Branch Offices, 227 North-av., 39 W. Madison-st., and 11 S. Canal-st.

AUCTION SALES.
By ELISON & FOSTER.

IMPORTANT AND PEREMPTORY
SALE OF
HIGH-CLASS
American and Foreign
OIL PAINTINGS,
Collected by D. GALE, Esq., proprietor of the Philadelphia Art Gallery, 1117 Chestnut-st., Philadelphia.

The sale will be held at Store 262 Wabash-av., Palmer House, near Twenty-first-st., and commence on THURSDAY, June 12, at 9½ o'clock and 2 o'clock p. m., and continue until all are sold.

The collection contains many fine and important works from the easels of the following celebrated American and foreign Artists:

G. W. Nicholson, Phila.	J. R. Van Hoy, London.
Alfred White, New York.	J. D. Munson, "
Paul Kaiser, "	C. Collins, London.
Paul Kaiser, New York.	A. Marchilan, Paris.
F. D. Hinsch, Paris.	C. Kaufmann, Switzerland.
W. Bowen, New York.	G. Kaufmann, Canada.
W. T. Boyle, Phila.	F. Van Severdonck, Brussels.
H. Stout, Boston.	Guillemin, Paris.
Eugene Hall, New York.	Eugene Siegert, Paris.
J. J. Hass, New York.	Mathieson, Paris.
AND OTHERS.	

This collection is the most artistic and valuable ever offered for public competition to the art-loving citizens of Chicago, and, coupled with Mr. GALE'S endorsement, the public can POSITIVELY rely on all names given.

The Paintings will be on exhibition, with catalogues, on Wednesday morning, June 11, and until time of sale.

ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 13,
LARGE ASSORTMENT
Household Furniture,
AT AUCTION,
FRIDAY MORNING, June 13, at 9½ o'clock, at our Salesroom, 91 Market-st.
ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

TRUSTEE'S
PEREMPTORY SALE
OF VALUABLE
BUSINESS PROPERTY,
AT AUCTION,
SITUATED ON
Michigan-av.,
Between Madison and Monroe-sts.

We will sell, without reserve, at Auction, on FRIDAY AFTERNOON, June 13, at 3 o'clock, on the premises, a valuable piece of BUSINESS PROPERTY, being 16 feet front by 180 feet deep, situated on Michigan-av., about 50 feet north of Monroe-st.

Terms easy, which will be made known at time of sale. Sale absolute.
By order of ELIJAH SMITH, Trustee.
ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

GREAT SALE
OF
ENGLEWOOD
PROPERTY
AT AUCTION,
On Monday, June 16, at 1 o'clock p. m., on the premises,
EIGHTY LOTS
Adapted for Residence and Business,
FRONTING ON
State-st., Vincennes-av., Dearborn, and Clark-sts.

This choice property which we will offer at this sale is situated between Sixty-eighth and Seventieth-sts., east of and within two blocks of the Normal School, accessible by about thirty-two trains daily, each way, on the Michigan Southern, Rock Island, and Pittsburgh & Ft. Wayne Railroads; six trains daily, each way, stopping at the Normal School Depot at Sixty-eighth-st., within 2 minutes' walk of the property. Englewood is a rising suburban town; there is much activity in building and improvements of all kinds. Two new churches are being erected this season; 50 to 75 dwelling houses are now being built, and many other substantial improvements are going on. Streets are graded and graveled through the property equal in all respects to any of the avenues. Good plank sidewalks from the Normal School Depot to the property, and during the Summer a plank sidewalk will be built from the Depot on Sixty-third-st. Taking this property all in all, it is one of the most desirable and attractive character, and offers the best inducements for speculation and occupation of any property now offered for sale in the suburbs of Chicago. This property is only seven miles from VanBuren-st. depot; time in getting there only about 20 minutes, and the fare only 10 cents. The location is healthy, with plenty of good water. Refreshments will be furnished free of cost, and a free ride will be furnished all who wish to attend the sale.

Terms of sale, 1-3 cash, balance in 1 and 2 years, with 6 per cent interest. A deposit of $50 will be required on each lot. Full warranty Deeds will be given, with printed copy of abstract of title.

A special train of cars will start from the Rock Island Railroad Depot on VanBuren-st., at 12 o'clock noon, stopping at Twenty-second-st., and return at 5 o'clock, free for all who wish to attend the sale. Particulars and plats will be furnished by
ELISON & FOSTER,
Auctioneers, 87 Market-st.

TWO MILLION DOLLARS.
GREAT CLOSING OUT.
TRUSTEES' SALE
OF
REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY
Belonging to the CHICAGO LAND COMPANY.
AT PUBLIC AUCTION,
On Wednesday, the 18th day of June, 1873.

By the articles of the association of said Company, it is provided that all the property in the hands of the Trustees in the month of June, 1873, must be sold at auction for cash, to close the trust.

The real estate is chiefly located in the CITY OF CHICAGO, and is valued at $1,200,000, and composed largely of river and canal frontage, docked and ready for immediate use. Also, 1,000 acres in the Immediate Suburbs, within the vicinity of the docks, all well adapted for business purposes.

The title to this property is unquestioned, having been held and owned by the Association for twenty years.

The personal property consists of notes bearing 7 per cent interest, given for lots sold on long time, and amounting to about $700,000. These notes were received for deferred payments on lots bought from the Company by the makers thereof, and the payment is secured by mortgage on the same. TERMS OF SALE, CASH. The personal property will be ready for transfer and delivery immediately after the sale. Purchasers of realty will be required to make a deposit on the day of sale of 10 per cent on the amount of their purchase, the balance to be paid within thirty days, or as soon after the sale as deeds can be made and delivered.

MAHLON D. OGDEN,
H. H. HEMMICK,
GEORGE WATSON,
Trustees.

Chicago, March 12, 1873.
H. H. BOGUE, Secretary.
Office southwest corner of Lake and Clark-sts., Room 2, second floor.

By TAYLOR & HARRISON.

Auction Sale of DRY GOODS, &c., Wednesday, June 11, at 9½ o'clock, at the White Goods Rooms, 31 and 33 South Canal-st., of Linens, &c.; Millinery Goods, Fancy Hats, Corsets, Notions, &c., &c.
By TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers,
31 and 33 South Canal-st.

Saturday, June 14, at 9 1-2 o'clock,
THE EFFECTS OF A HOTEL
Will be sold AT AUCTION, at 31 and 33 South Canal-st.
By TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers.

REAL ESTATE.
WASHINGTON HEIGHTS.

I have for sale at the above suburb 160 acres of choice, thickly wooded property, situate on the highest part of the ridge and within three blocks of the projected Female College.

A special bargain is offered, both as to price and terms.
HENRY E. MARBLE,
Room 4, No. 79 Dearborn-st.

AUCTION SALES.
By WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.

$30,000 WORTH OF
DIAMONDS,
Gold and Silver Watches,
GOLD CHAINS, SOLID GOLD JEWELRY, ETC.,
From New York, to be sold at auction by W. A. BUTTERS & CO.
On Monday